

# Lil Boosie, Materialistic Bitch

(Chorus:)

Its All Because Of This Whip  
Its All Because Of These Clothes  
You's A Materialistic Bitch (I Tried To Tell Ya)  
You's A Materialistic Hoe (Yea)  
A It's All Because Of That Cash  
It's All Because Of That Dough  
You's A Materialistic Bitch (I Tried To Tell Ya)  
You's A Materialistic Hoe (Yea)

Got Nothin But Dick  
Im Jus A Squirrel Tryna Catch A Nut  
Trickin Dollars On Sluts  
I Never Heard Of Such  
Hoes Be Trippin  
Thinkin Im Finna Spend Sum Money  
But Im A Player  
Got It From Ms. Sandra And Donnie  
Beezy A Soldier  
24/7 On The Street  
So Aint No Fallin  
We Fa A Muthaf\*\*kin Freak  
Say I Was Strugglin  
Wasnt Nobody On Side But U  
Would U Be Down To Ride For Me  
Like I'll Ride For U  
Oh Us A Gold Digger  
I Remember When I Was Broke Aint Never Had A Bitch Like U Before  
My Game Was Strong But Not That Muhf\*\*kin Strong  
Til That Bread Got Long  
(?) Hittin My Phone  
So Once Again Its On  
And They Kno This  
Thats Why They Jockin  
Tryna Be My Old Lady  
So They Could Break My Pockets  
But Bitch U Got My F\*\*ked Up  
I Drop My Nuts On The Top Of Yo Head  
We Could Never Ever Be Together  
And Plus Im Knowin That

(Chorus)

(Phat:)

Its All Because Of My Money  
Its All Because Of Dem Hundreds  
Its All Because Of My Grill  
Its All Because Of This Deal  
Dem Hoes Be All On My Watch  
Dem Hoes Be All On My Jock  
I Think They All Gold Diggers  
Finna Be Soon Straight Flippers  
F\*\*k Me U F\*\*k Wit My Click (3 Deep)  
Best Believe  
And It Aint Gon Quit (Not Wit Me)  
Slutastic Dog Ass Bitch  
Without This Guh U Wouldnt B Shit  
Walk Around Wit Cha Stupid Ass  
U Deserve A Straight Kick In Ya Ass  
Matter Fact U Can Pack Yo Bags  
Like Webbie I Dont Want Yo Ass No Mo Cuz

(Chorus)

(Shell:)

These Dog Ass Hoes  
Chapped Ass Hoes  
Im Bout 2 Picket Bout These Ratchet Ass Hoes  
Neisha, Lisa And Theresa  
Shell Even F\*\*ked Keisha  
Dog I Hit Jalisa In The Bac Of The F\*\*kin Bleachers  
I Guess Thats My Way Of Showin My Ass To My Teachers  
Better Find Ya Baby Daddy  
Bitch I Cant Feed Ya  
U See This New Whip And This Big Grip And Now U Cheesed Up  
Phat These Hoes Be Down Bad  
Goin All Kinda Crosses And Makin A Nigga Mad  
Worryin Bout The Next Bitch  
U Gon On That X Bitch  
She Suck Dick  
For Sum Pills And A New Outfit  
I Get The Pussy Then Im Out Bitch  
And I Guess Thats Y Them Dog Ass Hoes Call Me That Out Dick  
Holla At Me When Im Out Bitch  
Make A Pimp Rich  
Hit The Strip While Big Daddy Count Chips

(Chorus)