

# Master P, Bitches & Money

[Sonya C]

This is station KMLN  
And we're sitting here with rap star Master P  
Leader of The Real Untouchables  
Master P, where are you from?

[Master P]

The ghetto

[Sonya C]

Now that you are living in Beverly Hills  
Has anything changed?

[Master P]

Well...not really

[Sonya C]

Master P, would you like to say anything to the people  
Who think that you couldn't make it?

[Master P]

Yeah, fuck em'

[Sonya C]

So Master P, what's life to you?

[Master P]

Life to me ain't nothing but bitches and money

[Master P and DJ scratching]

Life..life...life...life

Life...ain't...nothing...but...b-bitch...bitches and money

[Hook]

Life ain't nothin' but bitches and money (Bitches and money)

Life ain't nothin' but bitches and money (Bitches and money)

[Verse 1]

It all started way back in the day  
When this bitch named Brenda used to give a nigga hay  
So just listen to the words I say  
And if you a man you've experienced foul play  
You know the hoes, the ones that act funny  
That don't say shit till ya whip out some money  
Then a bitch start jockin'  
Next thing ya know ya at the hotel rockin'  
I can't have a bitch cause we didn't have no money you was a trip  
So you makin' that mail, it's kind of risky  
You thinkin' fuck she thinkin' rags to the riches  
So this the shit you gotta beat  
Meet a freak before ya fall for another man's freal  
But if ya laugh, ain't a damn thing funny  
Cause ya like P, life ain't nothin' but bitches and money

[Hook]

[Verse 2]

I'm the K-I-N-G, don't avenge me  
Don't think cause I'm stingy  
I want cash, I don't flash  
Ask my bitch, fuck the dash  
Rollin' in the street in a fresh ass Rolls  
Checkin' out the bitches and the funky hoes  
Ooh who is this behind the tinted glass

A bitch named Gina wanna give me some ass  
Well next week call the honey  
Cause life ain't nothin' but bitches and money

[Hook]

[Verse 3]

My Vette, clean as shit  
I see some hoes lookin' they wanna ride in it  
Bitches think a nigga can tap for some ass  
Open like a fuckin' convertible runs off of gas  
So open on up and start pumpin'  
Cause that don't be workin' hoes get something for nothin'  
Man life ain't nothin' but bitches and money

[Hook]

[Verse 4]

I love money...and bitches too  
The ones as sweet as honey  
But when she fucks up, she's gotta go  
Don't let her stay but the cash flow  
I could give a damn about a stupid ho  
Bitch ya can't make me rich this I know  
This is behind me  
I need big dollars and fuckin' thick bitch behind me  
And I'ma get them to thinkin' hope  
But I ain't fuckin' with em' if they broke  
Cause money attracts money  
And when ya ain't got none all ya days are funny  
Just like my boys said  
When ya got a pocket full of money  
Everything is funny  
Ain't that the truth Ruth  
With a pocket full of dough fuck a bitch, hella fun  
And afterwards she will cease  
All I care about is bitches and money

[Hook]

[Verse 5]

I think it's all types of games bein' played  
But to a bitch these days the looks ain't shit  
Unless these niggas pay  
Look here bro' ya gotta suffer  
Cause a motherfucker with trues and Vogues got all the hoes  
Don't even cuss, she think a nigga is hustle  
The more ya make the more she take  
Bring her to dinner think of desert  
Come up with an empty plate  
This to them young hoes  
There's money, meals, and haves  
This another way ya feel up Mike and Thomas and rock Ruth  
So don't take it personal hoes just keep runnin'  
And to the fellas out there, you know how it goes  
Life ain't nothin' but bitches and money