

Sporty Thievez, Can't Pay Your Bills

Intro: Dogs for real Detroit, First we were scrubs now they want us to pay they bills

Check it out

Met shorty at the club she was kinda tight.
Took to the crib sipped some O
Hit that ass. And I must admit it was kinda ripe
Then she start actin like I owed her something
I gave you high you gave me low it a fair exchange
So you need to stop frontin
Then the bills came you hollerin we need to kick it
You lay there you stay there
Pay your own rent or you getting evicted
See that doe in the truck?
That my change
That six is my range
So you keep yo mind off of my thangs

Chorus:

You trifling good for nothing type of pigeon
Silly me thinking I could help a chicken
I needa lady who working 9-5 to help her man out
Not a pigeon who layin around looking for a hand out
I can pay yo bills
I can get your hair done
I can pay your rent
And I can take care of your son
I don trick my cash
So pigeons do not ask
For my dogs, for my dogs
I can pay yo bills
I can get your hair done
I can pay your rent
And I can take care of your son
I don trick my cash
So pigeons do not ask

Verse 2:

You holler for help
A year ago wanted to be on your own
Get your own car
Pay your own rent
When it comes to bills you ain trying to be grown
You betta strip at the club
Cause when it come to cash I telling you not mine
Need help? Call this 1-800-WELFARE Hotline
Don worry how I get mine
So if I get a mill We ain never gon split mine
Catch a case in the streets
Guarantee you ain tryin to spend time
Ain my fault
You had a baby by five of your guy friends
Runnin around and
Still you ain hoppin in the back of my Benz

Chorus

Verse 3:

Let get I not cha man, not cha husband, not cha dad
So when I say no, no, no You best to believe me that it don mean yes, yes, yes
And it won mean yeah yeah yeah
So you getting money
Let put it to rest let be a good bird
Be a good pigeon fly south and get back in your nest

Chorus
Till over