

No Endz, No Skinz

Big L

Verse One: Let me get to the point real quick, when ya pockets are thick
mad chicks be on a brothers tip

When ya sporting jewels and driving in a groovy car
all the ho's go sweat you like a movie star
to get in ya pockets, thats what the girls wanna do
but if you not rich them chicks gonna front on you
no matter how strong your rap

you only nock boots when you got loot and your on the map
cause if you broke you'll get a wack slut
if you got dough you get a ho with a fat butt
with fresh gear, long hair and a cute face
and if ya live alone she's gonna pack her suit case
and move in then ya start losing all ya bucks
soon your brothers a joke a not a rut?

then she takes off and brakes off ya ho's gone, so long dear
I'm outta here a good relationships been torn
Cause when you on top everything's OK
but when you broke you get no play

Chorus: If you dont got endz you wont be gettin no skinz
And if you don't got money you wont skoop a honey
If you don't got cash you wont be gettin no ass

And if your not clocking loot you wont be knockin no boots Verse Two: Girls of the 90's ain't
nothing but crooks

Its all about what's in ya pockets not how ya look
that's why you cant talk to just any whore
leaving brothers for the next man cause he's got a penny more
they want a drug dealer not a scholar
some girls barely speak but always asking for a dollar
and if you pushing a fresh Benz they'll be ya best friends
yeah, as long as you collect ends
you think she's all yours, but as soon as your dough go
Your ho go, now you solo

but when you was makin papers sucker jumped ho's
you bought dumb clothes for all of them bum ho's
and you was taking em to the movies every weekend
now that you dead broke the girls not speaking
cause nowadays girls want you to crook
the only thing they can get from Big L is a big...
Cause when you on top everything's OK
But when you broke you gets no play

Chorus 2X Verse Three: I tell it how it is cause I'm a goldfigga
and I hate a money hungry girl a.k.a. golddigger

it aint even funny
some girls dont even know me asking me can they get some money
I'm looking nothing like ya poppa
I wouldn't give a chick 10 cent to put cheese on a Whopper
They wanna know why I'm so fly
a girl ask me for a ring and i put one around her whole eye
Chicks used to diss but now they wanna kiss
Yo Showbiz I'ma break it down like this
Chorus 2X
Outro: It's like that y'all, and that's a fact y'all
I hit hoes from the back and dont give a jack y'all
It's Big L y'all, I'm livin swell y'all
I do my famous, spell my name, ring bells y'all
(If you dont got endz)
Girls be frontin
(If you dont got endz)
They aint givin up nuthin
(If you dont got endz)
all the girls they ignore you
(If you dont got endz)
they act like they never saw you
(If you dont got endz)...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>