

THE LIFE: JOJO/FLEETWOOD SIDE

Jojo: Man, if b.s. was money, you'd be a millionaire.

Fleetwood: Don't you be givin' me no mouth, Jojo.

Jojo: I'm givin' you advice. Let's see. What do you call a pimp with just one whore? Oh that's right. A husband.

Fleetwood: Queen does just fine.

Jojo: Yeah, when she's around she's fine as wine. Yeah, but the last two days she's been a guest of Mayor Koch, and how much money did you take in? (silence) Your woman gets hit by a truck tomorrow, your bank account is down to zero. Most pimps have three or four girls, but you just got one. You supposed to be runnin' her, but seems like she's runnin' you.

Fleetwood: Don't mess with me.

Jojo: Hey, check out Memphis. He got nine- ten girls on his string, copped two more last week.

Fleetwood: The hell with Memphis.

Jojo: Git wise to your lies, bro. There's pimps retired ten years ago still got more women than you do.

Fleetwood: Hey, I know what I'm doing.

Jojo: Fleet, how long you and Queen been here since you left Savannah? Half a year and what do you have to show for it? Your career is at a standstill, boy. Your girl got you so wound up, you don't even see what's in front of your nose. Only what goes up it. (Silence) Let me help you out. I know what your trouble is.

Fleetwood: What?

Jojo: If you're gonna be a pimp, you can't be in love with your woman. Love and business, Fleet – they don't mix. One is the ruination of the other.

Fleetwood: What am I supposed to do? Start hatin' her? This pimp thing wasn't part of my plan...it just sort of happened...

Jojo: Face facts, Fleet. A pimp is who you are, so be a better one. Get yourself a new girl without no 'emotional attachments.' Let Queen go to work for one of the other guys. I could settle that for you.

Fleetwood: You're talkin about Queen. Not some empty-headed hustler.

Jojo: Women's minds change real easy if you know how to persuade em.