

# Hoedown

## Special Ed

Yo, I know you know a hoe  
You might know a few  
This jam is about two  
Skeezy, sleazy, peasy, low down  
(hoedown)  
This is the hoedown  
(hoedown)  
(hoedown)  
(hoe) (hoe) (hoedown)  
(hoedown)[ verse 1 ]  
Lucy, I remember lucy  
With the big fat juicy  
Watermelons comin out the grocery store  
Saw her comin out of the door  
I said, "miss, can I help you with this?  
Please don't diss, I just wanna kiss"  
She said, "of course," kissed with force  
Suckin on my lips just like she was a horse  
I said, "excuse me, please don't bruise me  
Please don't tease or skeeze or use me  
I'm not like that, I'm not kinky  
Would you please remove your pinky  
>from my rear?  
Can't you hear?  
What's the matter?  
Get your hands off the platter  
We're standin outside on a crowded block"  
I felt her hands goin down on my sock  
It's a polo, she was so low down  
I coulda swore her knees was on the ground  
I said, "damn ma'am, get on your feet  
Be on your way, cause you can't have my meat"  
Her eyes started waterin, so I brought her  
In the store, to buy some more  
Tissue, I said, "good-bye, I'm gonna miss you"  
She said, "no," I said, "yo hoe, ho-ho, merry christmas"  
This must be a gift, have you ever imagined that if  
You was a manget, and a girl was a metal filing  
Would they all come piling?

On your body, growin like hair, yeah?  
Well, just think of me as there  
Didn't need a girl, had plans for the day  
Wanted to step, but she wanted me to stay  
You could say she was disturbing my peace  
So I called the policeCause yo  
This hoe was low down  
(hoedown)  
And this is the hoedown  
(hoedown)  
(hoedown)  
(hoe) (hoe) (hoedown)  
(hoedown)  
(hoedown)  
(hoe) (hoe) (hoedown)[ verse 2 ]  
I was coolin on the ave, it was a regular day  
Lookin for a girlie, cause I wanted to play  
Saw a girl, as I examined her back  
Her butt was bigger than a triple dipple big mac  
As she turned around I had a look at the grill  
I said, 'nah - chill'  
I turned around, I was about to jet off  
When I took a step and bumped into something soft  
It was a girl, she was the sweetest thing  
Yes indeed, she was a meal, she was fit for a king  
I was scopin, but hopin and hopin to rope in  
My desire was up, and my resistance was slopin  
She said, "excuse me, but I was wrong  
Maybe I came on a little bit too strong"  
I couldn't talk, I couldn't even think  
I said, "well, can I make it up, can I buy your a drink? "  
She gave a nod to show her acception  
To my pleasure, but with one suggestion  
Yo, to be alone was the suggestion she had  
Which was even better, so we went to her pad  
I brought the wine that you call rose  
We snuggled up in the couch, yes, we got cosy  
She put the glass to her lip, and then she took a sip, and  
Tried to get up, but she was slippin and trippin  
Did a double summersault, the girlie was flippin  
Took a step back, took out the hair clip, and  
Unbuttoned her blouse, yes, the girlie was strippin  
Put her hands on my pants, the zipper was zippin  
Laid me down on the couch, sat down on my hip, and  
Straddled up, and then she took a dip, and

The girl was sweeter than a chocolate chip, and  
I called her name out loud, I said, jodie - oh!"  
I said, "you must be down with the rodeo  
The way you ride, it might sound silly  
But you're ridin up and down like bronco billy"  
Time went by, the sex had stopped  
I looked around, I saw jodie just dropped  
What was the matter, yes, the girl was in shock  
She said, "special ed, I think it was your -  
But never mind, I be fine, just chill"  
I said, "that's what you get for playin buffalo bill"  
In a minute the girl recouperated  
Gave her some super-strenght, and she ate it  
I then waited till she finished some soup  
And then I said, "get the hell out, good lookin out, troop"

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