

# Handcuffin Them Hoes (feat. Jim Jones)

## Ghostface Killah

Yeah, yeah  
Yeah I cheat and I fuck other bitches  
Y'all just lame sucker-for-love ass niggas  
Su.F.L.A.N! Go ahead and spell it out  
I gets my love game on without a doubt  
My girl know I'm live (yeah) point blank period  
Hand cuffin' them hoes y'all can't be serious  
You ain't cut from the right cloth, fuck your rag  
One word in your bitch ear, she all in the bag  
Give a fuck if that's your broad, she shouldn't be out  
We in the club lookin' to put something fat in her mouth  
Easy! Hold on, I see a fox comin'  
Between now and a few hours I'll be up in her stomach  
And I ain't even gotta be dipped  
I pull out my pocket too Sloppy Joe, mixed this thick  
You ever try foldin' a brick?  
Tryin' to shove hundred dollar bills in your jeans and half of it rip?  
We them Staten Island boys, intelligent thugs  
Nine out of ten times yeah we lookin' to fuck  
And y'all already word know what it is  
On some Teena Marie shit, nukka, I'm talkin' square biz  
What? [Chorus]  
Y'all need to stop hand cuffin' them hoes  
Comin' in the club hand cuffin' them hoes  
You don't even know 'em hand cuffin' them hoes  
Cuffin' them hoes, cuffin' them hoes What's up Ghost?  
West Haven  
Sucker! I hear you Ghost  
Jones! F.E.M.L, Fuck 'em and we leave 'em (I'm gone)  
P-I-M-P, treat 'em like we great 'em (ya hear that?)  
Shit, treat 'em like we don't need 'em  
Cause after we fuck 'em out the phone we delete 'em (doop doop)  
Leave 'em for them suckers, let them other niggas keep 'em (you can have her)  
They keep 'em to the point that we don't see 'em (where'd she go?)  
Shit, but the bitches need freedom  
They wanna come outside and start freakin' (aow!)  
Jumpin' on dick like they leapin' (watch it) it's Leap Year  
She disappearin' for the weekend (where she went?!)  
So hell yeah she starts creepin'

You had her locked up like she was livin in precinct (prisoner!)  
She want a gangster, nigga you're a weakling  
She wanna ride fast in the cars while we chief in (vroom vroom)  
Just cause you was cuffin' the hoe  
I had fucked her one time now I'm duckin' this hoe  
Please in your mind, never drop a dime but  
Damn, ain't that some shit?  
And I just wanted to have a good time  
Now I got a hoe on my line, buggin!  
Slow down[Chorus]Stop cuffin' these hoes  
Stop cuffin' these hoes[Chorus]Stop cuffin' these hoes  
Stop cuffin' these hoes  
Let her go!

Songwriters

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