Hood Chick Fetish

Dorrough

Tattoo, weaves up, tattoo, weaves up
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Say, I admit I got a hood bitch fetish
Lil' mama got a tat and a ring on her belly
I love the way she dance, I love the way she walk
She from the Triple B, I can hear her when she talk
Yeah, she from the hood, but she sure got class
She ain't really got titties, but she sure got ass
Money ain't a thang, lil' mama get it in
Tired of sayin' independent, but she sure got cash
She be doin' her, everybody heard
Hood hair styles makin' everybody stare
She ain't tryna be a model, but she shaped like a bottle
Put lil' mama on a flier, have everybody there
So I'ma get it goin', get it goin', get it goin'
Take her to the spot so I can hit her with this midget arm
See I was star born, you can call me born star
I be fuckin' ho's like a full time porn star
Yeah, I got a hood bitch fetish
I don't want her number unless she hood bitch ready
Gettin' money, still off in the hood heavy
I'm addicted, I can't help it, I got a hood bitch fetish
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To the back, back, bag it up, tat, tat, tat it up
She's a 5-star, I don't know a bitch as bad as her
Jazzy and she sassy, but she ratchet at the same time
Purse gon' match her shoes, she be crushin' ho's every time
Toes on point, and her nails gon' be proper
And her fit gone be exclusive, can't any ho stop her
And her weave gon' look real even though it ain't real
'Cause it cost a lil' money, she stuntin' in them heels

And her jeans cut low, and her walk's so mean
And her lips so serious, and her house stay clean

She can walk that walk and she can talk that talk
I'm yo Gotti, I just wanna break that off
Yeah, I got a hood bitch fetish
I don't want her number unless she hood bitch ready
Gettin' money still off in the hood heavy
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I got four in the crib, a couple of 'em in the throne
I love hood chicks 'cause they don't never get old
Find a Louisiana chick, she a-slap a bitch silly
Big, fine, pretty at the Bayou Port City
I always keep a hood bitch, 'cause they don't never get bored
Like my H-town chick, took her from the 5th Ward
I ain't got a break her off, 'cause she got her own dough
Like my ATL chick representin' Zone 4
Ms. Thick Country, yeah she from the country
Top notch ho's scattered out across the country
Everywhere I go, I keep a hood bitch around me
Can't wait to see Melissa, she from Duval County
I got a stripper bitch, I call her Ms. Showbiz
'Cause she keep a lotta money takin' care of four kids
Even got a bitch in NY from the Bronx
From the Bay to the Chi to the D to the funk
Yeah, I got a hood bitch fetish
I don't want her number unless she hood bitch ready
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