Let Dem Ho's Fight

Fishbone

Let dem ho's fight, dem ho's they did fought
A titty flew flop out singing, knock the bitch out
Left right and a hook, a blubber glut shook
We all bet our dollars everybody screamed and hollered
Let dem ho's fight, let dem ho's fight
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Let dem ho's fight, let dem ho's fight
And it came to me like a stripper in the night
In this crunk situation they said, let dem ho's fight
Mush mouth began to talkin' shock
From a gold covered grill shot man, them ho's fight
Knock the bitch out was the next phrase that I heard
And the verbs turned to blows as the ho's went toes to toes
Then a stank ho bitch stepped up and shook her fat gluts
And the gargantuan bitches knocked out each other's tooth
Niggahs bet money and the booty shake, music played
And the sex and the violence was displayed
It was hot and it was packed and it seemed like hell
And everybody was under some kind of hoochie spell
Then the casiotone, type of boxing bell pinged
Then someone more stank ho bitches stepped up into the ring
It was hood rat night, the vibe was twisted and right
So I screamed with the rest of them, let dem ho's fight
Let dem ho's fight, dem ho's they did fought
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We all bet our dollars everybody screamed and hollered
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Then this girl that was just in the boxing ring
Put back on her bikini and she did a nasty thing
She stood a foot away from this fool's mouth
Then she puckerd then she pushed her pussy inside out
This one primate bomber had a gap in her tooth
Got me sweatin' like a convict in a telephone booth

I was addicted to her in some yuppi pervert way
And when she looked at me I go the shivelets and turned my head away
Her opponent straight looked like a jail house gorilla
Big musty putrid, the thrillah, skillit, killah
They collided like to dump trucks in the middle of the night
It was wrong but seems right when they said
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