

Ho But You Can't Help It

Trick Daddy

I figure you're a ho but you can't help it
'Cause being raised by a ho is kinda hectic
Old material bitch, gold-digging for them tender dicks
A real nigga never give you shit Biotch
Born and raised in the motherfucking projects ho
Getting money by at the park Jam by the back door
Wearing them shorts up your ass with a tube top
Letting niggas stick they fingers all in the cock
Pussy, all big and wet, looking good and shit
Smelling like dead fish
And every week it's the same shit you and that lil' shit
And every time I see you, you got to have dick
You wants mo' respect, you gets no respect
And all you want is some hardcore sex
1, 2, 3, yes, you know, 4, 5, 6, 7 niggas, in your hole
Back to back from the back, head and all
Doo doo brown and licked his hairy ass balls
In the streets late night, me, you and all my boys
What I'm thinking 'bout honey bun
You got the nigga, running up in you
Shake it like naw, I'm not trying to do you
No good freak is the same but I love you
I'm off in you skin-deep motherfucker
Let's do it again sometimes you like that
The next nut going out for your grandma
You're a ho but you can't help it
'Cause you don't know it
I figure you're a hoe but you can't help it
'Cause you don't know it
Oh, oh, ho, you're a hoe but you can't help it
'Cause you don't know it
Stupid bitch, you done dropped out of high school
But who's the fool? You're a prime example
You met a nigga, named Mike at the nice Lexus lane
Looking like grands for the night
Times are hard, you scared, your rent is due
It ain't no limit to the shit you do
You making records in the studio
Telling me it ain't who you know, it's who you blow

Sheit, I'll hit you up for a gang bang
Have you doing strange thangs for some small change
Keeping it real, fucking with the wrong pops
Long shore man on the dock, head, booty and cock
You get what he got, shooting tech to his whole cat
Took him home let him hit you from the back
With tax because it's like that
I figure you'se a ho, ho, ho
You can't trust a bitch with a big butt
You get the guts, then tell that ho to keep in touch
Jimmy-up when I bust her, fucked her
HIV can't trust her, I got too much to lose
Cash rules, protect the family jewels
Yeah, and I ain't going out like easy
Believe me, a nigga disease free
You'se a ho but you can't help it
'Cause you don't know it
I figure you'se a hoe but you can't help it
'Cause you don't know it
Oh, oh, ho, you'se a hoe but you can't help it
'Cause you don't know it
Had another baby, blame it on the same nigga
Reason being is seeing that he's a dope dealin'
Bitch, you'se a fiend you want dick
You want much flow but I can't pay you, ho
You dissed Trick and now you on the hit list
I dogged you out and now you getting dick shit
I told my boys, that you make much noise
And you like getting off with those sex toys
A bunch of high school hos at the Goom-Bay
They got they drawers in they hands like it's okay
They got all the niggas jockin' 'cause they cock fat
The young hoes turning heads 'cause they got back
Now, they finer than them hos off TV
But they fucking every nigga on fifteenth
So I figga, you'se a ho, ho, ho
You'se a ho but you can't help it
'Cause you don't know it
I figure you'se a hoe but you can't help it
'Cause you don't know it
Oh, oh, ho, you'se a hoe but you can't help it
'Cause you don't know it
Ho, ho, ho
You'se a ho but you can't help it
'Cause you don't know it

I figure you're a hoe but you can't help it
'Cause you don't know it
Oh, oh, ho, you're a hoe but you can't help it
'Cause you don't know it

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