

Hoes (feat. Mannie Fresh)

Lil' Wayne

Hoes, let's just talk about hoes
Can we talk about hoes, hoes?
Hoes, let's just talk about hoes

Can we talk about hoes, hoes? You gotta talk like a pimp, what's good mama, you knew better
You'd do better, who better, than that nigga with the crisp white tee

Icy white sneaks, jeans to a fitta

You do better gettin' yo ass off up in that coupe bitch
Sit yo ass on that new leather and regroup bitch

It's only me you bitch, on our way to tha stoop

I'm the Birdman Jr., you ain't know

And don't give, don't gimme that silly bullshit about you ain't, hoe

I move you to my city, put yo ass in UNO

I have you looking pretty hit the ave, now get tha dough
That Gucci gon' fit cha like you posed to be in pictures

I got computer love baby Wayne a change ya image

You need Wizzy them other boys just gimmicks

Me, I'm just game, green, and straight physics, is ya wit' it

Yeah, I ain't even tryin' ta hit it

I'mma get it when it's time ta get it, let's talk about Hoes, let's just talk about hoes

Can we talk about hoes, hoes? I got this rat named Shelly that love Makavelli

Number 5 combo meals and splashin' KY jelly

I have old school shorty, still drink a forty

Grab the mic, start a fight, and fuck up the whole party

Baby you should leave, adjust yo' weave

That's Velcro, hell no, bitch go wit' Steve

I got this lead singer bitch from a popular group

I would say her name but she bought me a coupe

Got this super hoe Shawna, smell like Marijuana

How she dig Lil' Wayne but she love the Big Tymers

Got pretty girl Patrice found out I'm fuckin' her niece

She tried to stab her, so I grabbed her and we called the police

Mister Officer, the bitch done lost it bruh

She goin' to jail, oh well, I be fuckin' her

See two dyke Spanish twins nuts pressed on they chin

Will we go video, well nigga, that depends Hoes, let's just talk about hoes

Can we talk about hoes, hoes? I got old school bitches and new school hoes

Female basketball players with cornrolls

And I don't like short-haired girls, no not really

If I do, she gotta look like the old Halle Berry

Or the broke Toni Braxton, the first Lil' Kim
But I still take hood rats and work with them
Put yo' ass in a Jag and I drop ya quick
Give ya ass a lil' game, if ya smirk ya in I'm a pimp, not a simp, like ice in my drink
And I don't think twice or blink 'cause I'm focused
Rollin' in the whitest mink
Like I'm polar bear, yeah, let down my hair
Get Jazzy on a bitch like Fred Astaire
Rose gold in her face get her red as glare
My Bentley plum, my Mercedes pear
I am lookin' for a freak, mama take me there, yeah Hoes, let's just talk about hoes
Can we talk about hoes, hoes?
Hoes, let's just talk about hoes
Can we talk about hoes, hoes?

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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