

# Bitch Be a Ho

DJ Clue

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

What! Now all my niggas say what, we don't give a fuck  
Gotta let a bitch be a ho  
Now all my niggas say what we don't give a fuck  
Gotta let a nigga stack dough Now all my niggas say what, we don't give a fuck  
Gotta let a bitch be a ho  
Now all my niggas say what we don't give a fuck  
Gotta let a nigga stack dough All the niggas fuckin' in between, be the the main man  
Never get stuck on the scene without a game plan, understand  
I went from pop lock into tops droppin'  
To one of the reasons why the day parties keep rockin'  
No stoppin' niggas is like and shorty from the south keep fuckin' it up  
I'm the glitter and the gliss of this industry makin' hits  
How ya'll remember me Niggas dream to be like this one here JD type cat don't dissappear  
I'm the J to the E, R to the M A-I-N-E, got so many  
Bitches I should set up shop bettin' against me  
Please! my bank don't stop  
I come through, bumpin' Clue, with a 7-5-0  
Screamin', I gots to have it, I love the dough Now all my niggas say what, we don't give a fuck  
Gotta let a bitch be a ho  
Now all my niggas say what we don't give a fuck  
Gotta let a nigga stack dough Now all my niggas say what, we don't give a fuck  
Gotta let a bitch be a ho  
Now all my niggas say what we don't give a fuck  
Gotta let a nigga stack dough Nobody wanna fuck with the R.O.C. young G from the streets  
And he's banned from T.V nobody said life was easy  
Out on the block I got shot and nobody came to see me  
Back on my feet packed my heat got back in the beef  
Blazed it up are ya muthafuckas lookin' for me raized it up  
And now they see I'm makin' rap songs  
All I ask is my real dogs smash on I said yea and ya don't stop 'cuz its a 1-8-7 when ya fuck wit R.O.C.!  
I said yea and ya don't quit  
I'm comin' live from the bricks wit the gangsta shit

All my niggas on the corner at the end of the block  
In front of the stores, shakin' my dick at the lady cop shakin' my clip  
Till the hats drop and I'm in a drop-top  
Bumpin' down ya block and I'm dumpin' Now all my niggas say what, we don't give a fuck  
Gotta let a bitch be a ho  
Now all my niggas say what we don't give a fuck  
Gotta let a nigga stack dough Now all my niggas say what, we don't give a fuck  
Gotta let a bitch be a ho  
Now all my niggas say what we don't give a fuck  
Gotta let a nigga stack dough I seen a lot of niggas go down the wrong path  
And I learned from they mistakes  
How to keep cash in this world it's snakes, I don't care, I don't break  
Pushin' Benz, 'cuz a nigga know how to create on and on like a jeep go  
Any nigga standin' in my way of my papers, automatically fonito  
Suckin' on the end of Rosco pico's trained to name  
Deleted from the muthafuckin' game  
Ain't no mo shoppin' through the glass Beggin' for ass if it ain't 1st class I let it pass  
Ya'll that don't got it talkin' all that trash  
Tryin' to play tough ya'll when ya really bitch-ass  
I'm the cream of the crop the dream of the top  
I'm the one they come and see when they don't want it to stop  
I'm the bass, the snare, the one that don't care  
Rip shit the fuck up then I'm outta here Now all my niggas say what, we don't give a fuck  
Gotta let a bitch be a ho  
Now all my niggas say what we don't give a fuck  
Gotta let a nigga stack dough Now all my niggas say what, we don't give a fuck  
Gotta let a bitch be a ho  
Now all my niggas say what we don't give a fuck  
Gotta let a nigga stack dough

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