

Handcuffin Them Hoes (Feat Jim Jones)

Ghostface Killah

Yeah, yeah
Yeah I cheat and I fuck other bitches
Y'all just lame sucker-for-love ass niggas
Su.F.L.A.N! Go ahead and spell it out
I gets my love game on without a doubt
My girl know I'm live (yeah) point blank period
Hand cuffin' them hoes y'all can't be serious
You ain't cut from the right cloth, fuck your rag
One word in your bitch ear, she all in the bag
Give a fuck if that's your broad, she shouldn't be out
We in the club lookin' to put something fat in her mouth
Easy! Hold on, I see a fox comin'
Between now and a few hours I'll be up in her stomach
And I ain't even gotta be dipped
I pull out my pocket too Sloppy Joe, mixed this thick
You ever try foldin' a brick?
Tryin' to shove hundred dollar bills in your jeans and half of it rip?
We them Staten Island boys, intelligent thugs
Nine out of ten times yeah we lookin' to fuck
And y'all already word know what it is
On some Teena Marie shit, nukka, I'm talkin' square biz
What?[Chorus]
Y'all need to stop hand cuffin' them hoes
Comin' in the club hand cuffin' them hoes
You don't even know 'em hand cuffin' them hoes
Cuffin' them hoes, cuffin' them hoes What's up Ghost?
West Haven
Sucker! I hear you Ghost
Jones! F.E.M.L, Fuck 'em and we leave 'em (I'm gone)
P-I-M-P, treat 'em like we great 'em (ya hear that?)
Shit, treat 'em like we don't need 'em
Cause after we fuck 'em out the phone we delete 'em (doop doop)
Leave 'em for them suckers, let them other niggas keep 'em (you can have her)
They keep 'em to the point that we don't see 'em (where'd she go?)
Shit, but the bitches need freedom
They wanna come outside and start freakin' (aow!)
Jumpin' on dick like they leapin' (watch it) it's Leap Year
She disappearin' for the weekend (where she went?!)
So hell yeah she starts creepin'

You had her locked up like she was livin in precinct (prisoner!)
She want a gangster, nigga you're a weakling
She wanna ride fast in the cars while we chief in (vroom vroom)
Just cause you was cuffin' the hoe
I had fucked her one time now I'm duckin' this hoe
Please in your mind, never drop a dime but
Damn, ain't that some shit?
And I just wanted to have a good time
Now I got a hoe on my line, buggin!
Slow down[Chorus]Stop cuffin' these hoes
Stop cuffin' these hoes[Chorus]Stop cuffin' these hoes
Stop cuffin' these hoes
Let her go!

Songwriters

LAMB, DOMINICK / JONES, JOSEPH / COLES, DENNIS D. / LEWIS, STEVEN CHINO

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