

Ain't Nothing

Silkk The Shocker

Chorus: [Mo B. Dick]

New Orleans hoes, Baton Rouge hoes

Hoes, hoes, ain't nothin but hoes

Oakland hoes, Frisco hoes

Hoes, hoes, ain't nothin but hoes

Chi-Town hoes, Mississippi hoes

Hoes, hoes, ain't nothin but hoes

Carolina hoes, Tennessee hoes

Hoes, hoes, ain't nothin but hoes[Silkk the Shocker]

Another day, another show

Another state, another hoe

My fault, my homie, your girlfriend is walking

Man, uh, she should of been at stage up at my show

Man, yo' girl's a hoe, man

You need to get with the program

On a slow jam I be like knockin boots

But, um, raise up the skirt an I be kockin who?

Maybe it's your girlfriend, I can't really tell they all look the same

It be hoes comin in different, shapes, an sizes, what's her name?

I don't know, but um, maybe it's Brenda

It could of been Rochel, my homie told me that he hit her

Now a hoe comes a dime-a-dozen

It could be yo' baby mama, or it could be yo' baby mama's cousin

But it's just like I'm tryin to stay Tru

'cause a hoe is hoe an it might be yo' boo (True!)

Hoe, hoe, hoe, hoe, hoe, hoe, hoe, hoeChorus[Silkk the Shocker]

Once a hoe, always a hoe

All of a sudden she's a virgin, hell no

Fa sho I comes to town, on Greyhound, never that

First class all the way so I'm lookin for something to tap

Yo' girl friend is the closest I see, man it ain't coincidence

But um, I gots to like represent, put it down for my dead presidents

I be a hustler for life, I got yo' baby mama at the crib

I don't know wassup but I gots to give

what she wants she wants it from the back

She gon' hollar my name, not yo' name (Oh Silkk!)

It's all the same as yo' game

I plays her for whatever though (What about my ride?)

Never though (Please?), never hoe

See the relationships I'm in I only deal wit like one
I likes to fucks an get up an plus they mad keep it much tighter
I mess their hair up, he gets they hair fixed
I drive the wheels, he pays the bills
'cause all hoes suck dick (You ain't talkin to me), yeah
I'm talkin to you, bitch
'cause all girls ain't bitches but all bitches is hoes grown
I don't know you 'cause you got cha clothes onChorus[Silkk--Talking]
West Side hoes, East Side hoes
All them hoes ain't nothin but hoes
I mean South Side hoes, North Side hoes
All them hoes ain't nothin but hoes
I mean them droopy ass hoes, them broke ass hoes
All them hoes aint nothin but hoes
I mean, I mean
I mean all them hoes ain't nothin but hoes
I mean
Wassup, dawg
This ya boy Silkk, knaw'm sayin
Now look, peep this song out
I ain't sayin all girls are hoes but um, Ms. Tucker
or should I say Ms. Lawrence Tucker, check this out
They say hoes don't exist
You ain't been in my neighborhood
but um, all the real girls know, check this out
If they ain't hoes they gon' laugh at this song
An if you ain't laughin that's tellin you one thang
You a hoe, an if this song offends you, then what's that sayin?
You's a hoe, so, check ya self

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>