

Tell Me

Silkk The Shocker

[Master P]Yo, uh Silkk, we gonna dedicate this one to all the hoes out there

I aint calling every woman a hoe, but, uh, if the shoe fits wear it

Cause uh

Chorus: repeat 3X

Tell me what you think after you talk to one of these stupid hoes

Tell me how you feel after you fuck one of these stupid hoes

[Master P]Uhhhhhhhhh!

Do you feel the same, some hoes want your change

Hoes been chasing niggas, rolling on thier thangs

They look for dope dealers, ballers and hustlers

See real bitches hate busters

Some bitches'll let you fuck em till they bleed

Uh, but rats like cheese

You see, pussy stretch em out

You go raw, and hoes make childs

And then the game, it aint no thing

But it's a shame cause a hoe in it for one thing

They after big timers with big papers, Biz Markie make vapors

But see these hoes will hate you if they know that they can't break you

Some of these hoes need to shut thier fucking mouth

Wishing for a new car and don't have a house

Chorus

[C-Murder]Don't play no games trick, keep my name about your mouth

You say you hate me, but at the show you damn near passed out

Wanting me to pay your rent but not your relatives

You mad at me, your baby daddy don't claim your kids

You wanna baller to fall for you

But after a nigga fuck you, he don't even call you

Dollar signs in your eyes hoe

Claiming you a virgin, but on tape you fuckin big Mo

You rippin round town, you say you fucked a TRU nigga

I ask P and Silkk, they say they couldn't remember

You or your name, you stupid hoe

So get your kids, get your drawers, and hit the door

Hoe, I aint got time for these bitches

Stupid biatch

Uhhhhhhh

Chorus

[Silkk The Shocker]Now would I see if I fucked these hoes man cause P calls them a trip
Lookin at me like a big old dollar sign figure them hoes can get rich
Now everybody worrying and shit, looking all stupid and shit
Niggas be acting soft
When I met her she was cool as fuck
all of a sudden everybody got a fucking problem
Now, why you worrying about what kind of car that I got
Conversating with those tricks, you talking shit,
been looking at my rings and my watch
Now after you hit it, look this trick, who you giving the cold shoulder
And after you get your nut, then you be like mad as fuck
Look at her be like man, it's more over
So you be sad when she there, and you be glad when she left
And you be mad when she around so you pack your bags and stuff
These hoes like a diamond
and be wearing things for free, but I'm a put them in they place
Man them hoes be cool at first,
then turn fucking crazy like a guest on Ricky Lake
I'll play the game for what it's worth nigga, lil G done keeping composure
I'm a soldier, when I go on a date I'm a bring guns, fuck bring roses
These hoes a trip
Chorus
[Master P]Ha ha, yeah
What these hoes don't realize
They don't realize that uh,
if we was to give a bitch something, even if it was a few G's
It really ain't nothing
It aint nothing but pocket change to us nigga
Can't break the bank baby
And uh, treat these hoes like fiends
Give them just enough, so they'll come back
Bitch, I don't need you, you need me
Stupid hoe

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