Hoes

Lil' Wayne

Hoes, let's just talk about hoes
Can we talk about hoes, hoes?
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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, hoeI 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 aboutHoes, 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 coupeGot 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 dependsHoes, 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 inI'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, yeahHoes, let's just talk about hoes
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