Look At These Hoes

Santigold

Look at these pros.
Look at these clothes.
Look at this dough.
Look at this go, looking evil.
Look at me then look at these hoes.
These bitches ain't fucking with me. Killa!
Killa! Killa, killa!
Killa! Killa, killa!
My money on it we now gon' knock on it to set it low.
Bar don't need to come down let it ride they'll go before we know.
Mind will lead they can tell I know. I know me they can tell me no.
If you got heart let it beat then while they're sinking don't let your thing go.
Tear it up. I'm so damn gold.
Tear it up. I'm so damn gold.
Tear it up. I'm so damn gold.
Tear it up. I'm so damn gold.
Look at these pros.
Look at these clothes.
Look at this dough.
Look at this go, looking evil.
Look at me then look at these hoes.
These bitches ain't fucking with me. Killa!
Killa! Killa, killa!
Killa! Killa, killa!

Follow me. Don't it seem like we likely run into a wall.
Hoe just tried, they come 'round in the dark I glow. That's my motto.
I got class I can tell they don't. Built to last I can tell they won't.
For the most part
Tear it up. I'm so damn gold.
Tear it up. I'm so damn gold.
Tear it up. I'm so damn gold.
Tear it up. I'm so damn gold.
Look at these pros.
Look at these clothes.
Look at this dough.
Look at this go, looking evil.
Look at me then look at these hoes.
These bitches ain't fucking with me, killa!

I'm so damn gold.
I'm so damn gold.
I'm so damn gold.
I'm so damn gold.
Look at these pros.
Look at these clothes.
Look at this dough.
Look at this go, looking evil.
Look at me then look at these hoes.
These bitches ain't fucking with me, killa!
Killa! Killa, killa!
Killa! Killa, killa!

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/