

Broke Hos

Luniz

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

[Chorus]

You gotta have a j-o-be

If you want to be wit me

Cause broke ho's is a no-no

Broke ho's is a n-o-, n-o- fa shoI'm tired of these motherfuckers

Talkin' bout broke ass ho's

You motherfuckin' right I'ma broke ass ho

Breakin' yo motherfuckin' ass off every time I see you

I needs my cash man

Gotta have it, gon have it, gon get itWho's the mack, I'm the mack, you's the mack

Kickin' a gangsta limpin' pimpin' like Pretty cone

Now it's your herringbone I'm wearin' homeDearly beloved, I'm so low-budget no gold nugget's

Chillin in the two do' cutlass same ol' bucketI love it when them bitches call me J.J

Cause I'm the bebe, them bitches come visit

on pay dayTo get checks to buy leather coats

That's why I'm solo

Cause broke bitches is a no no[Chorus]Bitch that's just like when that nigga

Took me to Vegas, his fat ass fell asleep

I got him for his Rolex, and his car keys(whaat)

When I initialed back to the town

Sold his triple gold for a playa's price(HAHA!)My balls spin off the wall mic goes, psycho's

Therapy to carry me, and felt me

A bitch can't help less that bitch wealthy

Cause they ain't shit but ho's and tricks

So I goes and gives the bitch the stolen grip

That left on my nigga's clothes and shit

Vogues and shit, for my hooptie, gucci link

Me don't want to no broke ass hoochie

Cause they coochie stink

Think, while your fa sho sho, bitch is a no no

Nigga's kick down you do' at the kick

She got your ass licked at the mo mo

Don't no why ya trustin the bitch
Cause she suckin ya dick
But he fuckin ya bitch
In the mix, don't get it twisted
These bitches be broke as fuck
Knowin the under they be posted up
Sellin but on Novero, make dinero cash
Or get the eight and half up yo narrow ass
I lay my pimpin down like Ron O'Neal
Chill in the village, deal wit more

Clean dope fiend like Willis, broke bitches kill me[Chorus: x2]Oh, bitch ain't that Num from the Luniz

Yeah, I heard that motherfucker got hella scrilla
You ain't knowi'n, I'ma set the motherfucker up
Get him high wit this sunshine pussy

And Nummy all mine, ohh yeahI want to fuck and that's it

After that split

I didn't kiss ya cause ya breath smelled like shit

I only stayed cause you was lickin me

But then I got fed up because ya dookie braid's was stickin me

Ya lookin like ya from the blue lagoon

But I ain't trippin cause I know that you'll be leavin soon

Bitch, you only wit me cause you think dat I'm rich

You fuck twenty mo' nigga's, then come to me

Sayin you got the itch

But I ain't got it punk, I use to jimmy

"Uh-uh, remember that day we was fuckin to humpty hump"

The rubber broke, and I jumped

Hit my head on the lamp

Cause I was amped, off of drank and the hamps[Chorus: x3]

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