

# Ho's

## Boom Bip & Doseone

I've been waiting all this time, soliciting is my one crime  
Take a step which way to go with no permission from a hoe  
And a limp with no diseases, my back seats got remedies  
I'll be part of history, with 15 books on my story  
And be a swift like Roddigan, equipped with the best selection  
Wondering what you use, slipping off the booze cruise  
And your focus turns to blur, when you set your eyes on her  
As I turn away when she looks at me  
And I'm a wanting watching you walk away, oh  
I will try to meet you by the old highway, oh  
And if it's now I'm down to slack, with the sun shown across my back  
And I comforted to know that you're backstage at my show  
And I  
Why am I so short of your attention?  
Having this discussion downtown, oh  
No obligation, it's a real hard emotion  
Now that you're gone, I'm moving right along  
As I  
Run down the road still viewing sluts, bowcats  
These hoe's are trying to fool me  
No promises you get the one time slam  
Seductive sexy capers in the Hilton tram  
With this abuse of napkins X amount of Heineken  
Waking up's so hard to do when I'm lying next to you  
So I'm knockin' at your door, complicates the night before  
She said the joke is on me, I said the joke is on her  
Mary oh Mary, still so quite contrary  
How could you ever know  
And I'm a wanting watching you walk away, oh  
I will try to meet you by the old highway, oh  
And if it's now I'm down to slack, with the sun shown across my back  
And I comforted to know that you're backstage at my show  
And I  
And I'm a wanting watching you walk away  
And I'm a wanting watching you walk away

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlrics.com/>