Freak Hoes

TRU

Hey check this out miss thang or should I say bitch do you like to shake

your ass in the club do you a motherfucker

Freak hoes freak hoes let your motherfucking knees touch your elbows

freak hoes freak hoes let your motherfucking kness touch your elbows

freak hoes freak hoes bounces your ass and let your knees touch your

elbows

freak hoes freak hoes bounce your ass and let your knees touch your

elbows

Verse One: Master P

One time chaesd me they couldn't take we my baby momma 2 kids

couldn't

braek me so I weat to the club and met Nena have you seen her she look

like Lena Horn with the big butt gotta go on but got more kids than

Children of the Korn that's why I couldn't fuck with her even though I

knew she was a gold diggin bitch out the projects livin for the county

check but got the killa pussy that's why a nigga say watch that hoe watch

that bitch silly rabbit the tricks on you bitch 'cause TRU niggaz stay TRU

to the gizame get the koochie and don't know the yo nizame and leave a

bitch stuck with dick on her breath dope in the house and one way out.

Chorus: repeat 3X

Freak hoes, freak hoes bounce your ass and let your knees touch your

elbows

Verse Two: Silkk the Shocker

Now once a trick always a trick they want to know why I talked like this

supposed to be and you you fucked my whole crew and that's why I

called

you a bitch, now um I shake these hoes like dice keep'en in check like

knight now when I fuck trun on the lights when they go left and Igo

right I can't deny I treat'em and like women but bitches like hoes man

I climb them hoes like (something) I ride them hoes like brand new

vogues on for sure after show, hit'em and split'em and duck'em fuck'em I

hit'em and put'em back in my brand new cutless but ain't no thang while

she talkin shit upout this bitch I told ya all no hoes can ride for free

so get up out my shit.

Chorus

Verse Three: Mia X

All you niggaz talkin bout bounce that ass this ain't no free show we

want the motherfuckin cash hoe fuck your weed don't want no drank

don't

even thick that you can't fuck me you got enough to even touch me I seen

yo stuntin in Benz but them broads know its for your motherfuckin

friends want to be balla nigga your ho you clain playa still gettin

fronted dope callin us freaks, but your the freaky one tongue lickin on

my pearl like a stick to a snare drum until I cum all in ya fuckin face

floss ya teeth with my pussy hairs, and than I'm outta there I cares a

fuck bout how you feel but I will slip a mickey in yo drank getcha

getcha out your dope and your bank leave ya stank my 'cause I ain't the hoe

to shake my ass at the club for you negros I can't stand a motherfucka

talkin shit when he knows he gets spung when the pussy lips drip that

lil dick yea you call me bitch but I wander why you still try to sweat

me trick impress me trick now ain't that a trip you niggaz try to flip

the script but still ain't sayin shit you niggaz call your selves pimps

and try to spit the game but your to lame for aTRU bitch.

Chorus

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