## Bitches & Ho's

## **Geto Boys**

[ verse 1: willie d ]No sooner than I walk in the club I'm gettin love from the masses Women admirin my baldhead and glasses They makin passes, I see they asses, I'm gettin flirty I got that liquor in my system plus I'm wild and dirty In my pockets is tickets for the rockets Million dollar nigga from the projects I see no logic in niggas' hate when I ride past My .45 sing lullabyes to they tired ass See me, I be a candidate for bustin Don't fuck around unless you ready for the repercussions Baby blushing, she drives a benz, but I handle em all Sophisticated as fuck, and she ain't wearin no drawers [ verse 2: scarface ]I met the broad in the parking lot, riding a 'stang Pulled her way up to her parking spot, the escalade She hesitated for a minute, then she finally stopped When she seen a nigga hollerin at her ridin a drop Out her car to my passenger side the bitch came Say she in a hurry this time, but no thang Here's the pager number, I can call at night

Rarely ever beeped a bitch, but this broad was tight
Better yet got the cellular number, she seemed changed
Diamonds 'bout the size of a dime, and these thangs
Tend to to em open, no question and one reason
That diamonds be a girl's best friends, so I treat them
Like bitches

[ verse 3: tela ]These bitches I be doin in, hoes I be screwin, and If she talk about her friends, then I probably flew em in What's a man troublin, like fuckin in a bubble benz
With her hair in the wind, sittin up from the rim
Gettin ????, plenty room, it was in the month of june
I was on promotional, she was into trickin dudes
I'm no dude, or no guy, but I can fuckin get you high
I won't tell you any lie, I don't play with any mind
She know about the 1-o-t and how we roll
She know about the 1-o-t and say we all cold
We can keep this on the we-know, we meet back in rio
My bitch and my ho, my half-black philipino
You know

## Come on

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