

Recipe of a Hoe

Boss

Guess who? The down ass bitch Boss
Speakin' on how ya dick'll be getting' shot clear the fuck off!
If ya keep talkin' that shit 'cuz all bitches ain't hoes
And I'm-a be the one to let ya stray ass know, niggaro
So many bitches ya keep a file on 'em' state to state dick
Ya draws got too many motha fuckin' miles on 'em
But then again so many fakin' the fuck claimin' they getting' it
But on the real they really ain't getting shit
Steadily stressin' you knockin' the boots yo nigga please
You's a nappy headed havin', hoe ass rooty poot G
And any bitch can see for her damn self
Niggas that's talkin' the most shit ain't even buldgin' up under them belts
Ya fake ass wanna be a pimp mother fucker!

Ya heard me right brother, this bitch here don't stutter
You no where next to the pimp you wanting to be, oh no
Getting your nut on the solo from get go was a no no!
Don't even think about steppin' to me see!
I'm tellin' ya like it iz nigga
I know the fuckin' recipe
Yep ya gotta, yep yep ya gotta
Ya gotta let a hoe be a hoe, hoe
(Gotta let a hoe be a hoe)
Yep ya gotta, yep yep ya gotta
Ya gotta let a hoe be a hoe, hoe
(Gotta let a hoe be a hoe)
Yep ya gotta, yep yep ya gotta

Ya gotta let a hoe be a hoe, hoe
If you's a tramp ass nigga or no good nigga you get dissed quick!
But ain't no tellin' ya know my personalities split
I could just gank you for your shit without a warning or fuck it
Shoot you now and get all this shit over with by the morning
Fuck yeah I'm feelin' on full too shit
Another reason ya hoe cards pulled fool
I'm down with all this shit you poppin' hell fuck Naw
I don't wanna put a stoppin' to your hoe hoppin'
'Cuz when ya' runnin' the motha fuckin' streets
In between the sheets every week screwin' freak after freak
Boss is straight kickin' in the do' at ya crib
With enough time to kill a 40 O.Z. that's how I live!
Jackin' for cash and jewelry and all that shit
Then off to the pawn shop to get another fat ass grip
And that's exactly how it is G on the real tip, tip, tip
I know the fuckin' recipe
Yep ya gotta, yep yep ya gotta
Ya gotta let a hoe be a hoe, hoe
(Gotta let a hoe be a hoe)
Yep ya gotta, yep yep ya gotta
Ya gotta let a hoe be a hoe, hoe

(Gotta let a hoe be a hoe)Yep ya gotta, yep yep ya gotta
Ya gotta let a hoe be a hoe, hoe
(Gotta let a hoe be a hoe)
Yep ya gotta, yep yep ya gotta
Ya gotta let a hoe be a hoe, hoe
(Gotta let a hoe be a hoe)And ya too cool ass niggas tickle me ain't nothin' stranger
Than you thinkin' that yous a big dick dangler
'Cuz nothing's goin on but this rent so I wish you would
Come with that dick shit, fuck you and ya' manhoodHuh! respect for a nigga, I ain't got it see
Perverted ass rusty bastards, be all musty and shit B
Then always wanna hug up you say, "What up?"
They ready to stick it in, I ain't no mingler
So I'm puttin' up my middle finger yo!I'm through with all the bullshit
(Awww bitch eat a dick up till ya hiccup)
Naw trick! Eat this clit up till' ya spit up
Ya need to be givin this shit up bet ya didn't know humpin'
Everything that wiggle and jiggle will make that dick shrivelPunks be wit ya on, and on, and on till' the break a
dawn
Once ya pregnant its a different segment
The nigga gone with the quickness!
Only thing you'll get from the B
Is put quick on the shit list!So to the ladies if you're asking
Me how I figure they just some mo
No good, pussy hungry ass
Niggas, niggas, niggas, niggas, niggasYep ya gotta, yep yep ya gotta
Ya gotta let a hoe be a hoe, hoe
(Gotta let a hoe be a hoe)
Yep ya gotta, yep yep ya gotta
Ya gotta let a hoe be a hoe, hoe
(Gotta let a hoe be a hoe)Yep ya gotta, yep yep ya gotta
Ya gotta let a hoe be a hoe, hoe
(Gotta let a hoe be a hoe)
Yep ya gotta, yep yep ya gotta
Ya gotta let a hoe be a hoe, hoe
(Gotta let a hoe be a hoe)

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