Yo Chick

Kevin McCall

1:]
Told myself I would neva ight ova a broad
Till I was heartbroke and couldn't get over a broad
Was it true love? Who the fuck knows?
Whacha think I did? Recruit a new hoe
I see bitches cheat on me with a nigga they love
So when it come to women, I dunno who to trust
Rick James said cocaine was a hell of a drug
But cocaine ain't got shit on fornication and love
How would you feel that I told you that I fucked yo bitch?
Not yo EX girl, but the one you with
Is a special place in hell for the shit she did
Shit, whacha expect, these bitches devilish
You already know that you can't trust these hoes
Nah, nah, so befo' you try to wiffer her
I think you should know I fucked yo bitch I'm tellin' this to 'em, and now it's o.k.
These hoes ain't shit
And you know this She know itTake it from the front, take it from the back
If I was you, I wouldn't kiss that rack
I was balls deep in yo bitch like a whole A1
Call me Tyga$, bitch, I got number one
I don't stress a bit, I just stress yo bitch
Now yo kiddo bip, he call the locksmith
I'm in this bitch, gynecologist
I heat it up, I squashed it
You already know that you can't trust these hoes
Nah, nah, so befo' you try to wiffer her
I think you should know I fucked yo bitch I'm tellin' this to 'em, and now it's o.k.
These hoes ain't shit
And you know this She know it
Shit, and you noticed
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