

Hood Ratz

MC Eiht

Geah

Geah

(Cmon)

Sendin this one right here

To all the girls out there that get down like they live

Fuck it

Roll with the hoo-bangers

Geah

You like the way I get down like yall live

Check it outYa'll know the bitch

I need, nuthin but cash and weed

Out of town trips, slips my cash with speedDont get it twisted, no captain

But Im cappin and duckin

While a hoe hides me out and Im steadily fuckin

Doin' your thangWhile I teach you how to hop on planes

Get this cream from this fool with the country name

Same day you get back, my bankroll stack

As a matter of fact, you know I like thatSticky bitches have niggas straight spendin they dough

Ya know cash runs everything around a hoe

Greedy as fuck, a chicken tryin to scheme on chickens

Greedy as fuck, to pay the bitch, she keep on lickinI love the hoe

Shes out to get my paper fo sho

Anytime and place she ready to goLove scratch

No pigeon in the world could match

Simple as fuck

Hood rats aint hard to catch

GeahHood rats

We lovin em hos, we lovin em hos

Cmon, geah

Sing with me

Cmon geahSneaky 'cause she wanna just fuck for ends

Fuck and spend, fuck, run tell yo friends

All of ya'll do their fuckin shit

All your homegirl, bitch, who you fuckin with

Gossip you spitPut each other up on game

On which niggas got chips, routines the same

Shakin that ass with the jiggle and twitch

In the club bustin, knowin Ima want that bitch

You aint seein a nigga ghetto richGhetto fab, ghetto star

Hop off stage, [unverified] bless thou [unverified]

No questions asked, thats the role you play

You hit me up on Monday

Fuck the bitch anywayIt aint nuthin

And leave suckas say, The bitch good for somethin'

Anywhere, any day, any hour

In front of anybody, in the shower

GeahHood rats

Im lovin em hos, Im lovin em hos

Geah ya know how it goes

Hood rats

Geah, check me outIs she or she not the top notch?

Watch the peddle pushers and rocks in a [unverified]

How she cop, bitch flips, trips, no sleepin'

Back to the club where she strips on a weekendYou know what Im speakin shes out to get yo bread

[Unverified] up, choke up, showin' some leg

Get down like you live and get down on a dime

You bring yo home girl, thats fineWho is better?

I got the chedder ready to spend

With a video tape so I can record the date

Fuckin with Eiht its all good

Now back that ass up like you know you shouldKnow the game alive, toss chips

Watch you get down and start movin the crowd

Geah, say it loud

Hoo-bangers, we get down on that shit, you know

Songwriters

ESKRIDGE, RALPH LARRY/MURPH, RANDOLPH/JOHNSON, CLARENCE/TYLER, AARON PKA MC

EIHT/STEELE, NICKPublished by

Lyrics Â© Warner/Chappell Music, Inc.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlrics.com/>