

# Neighborhood Hoe

## Three 6 Mafia

It was one Saturday night in June now I clearly remember  
I seen this whore that I met in December  
The bitch didn't wanna give me no play  
But she heard us at the concert the other day Now the shit about to fall in place  
I just seen her rode bye with a smile on her face  
Tiltin' my hat makin' sure it's in place  
Hopin' I'll be the next nigga to taste her pace That motherfuckin' lot round the strip  
Grippin' on my dick haters don't trip  
Got a muthfuckin' 40 cal in the spot ready  
For a nigga that think I'm gone slip Chevy thang, slow, clean, chrome face, gold D's  
Bitches ridin' up in my shit man I'm tellin' these hoes please  
I had to speak to soon her comes a hoe  
Nigga she got game First thing she ask me was whats my name  
And I'm ridin' in that Chevy thang  
She knows goddamn well who I am  
But since she wanna playa hate in response I was tellin' the hoe my name was Davante  
Swing now the muthafucka ditchin'  
Playa like me tryin to get down in it  
Gotta keep it key low with the hoe In the muthafuckin', Pala with the windows tinted playa  
I got this wild and 'bout it bitch  
Just give me two days to hit the shit  
Better get your exercise on the third day  
Prophet Posse gonna take care ya

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