

Handcuff Your Hoes

Luniz

(Chorus: The Luniz)

Handcuff your hoes, the girl is yours

Handcuff your hoes, if the girl is yours

Handcuff your hoes, if the girl is yours

Handcu-u-u-ff your hoes(Numskull)

This rap here goes to all you player haters

Hand cuff your hoes, that goes to all you Captain Save-Hers

Me, my major industries gold teeth and diamonds

Been grindin' for nine and half years now I'm rhymin'

Reclinin' meal tickets couldn't be lookin' me in the eye

I'm sigh now, clown that ass like Saturday Night Live (WHHHYYYY!)

Because I'm all between they wife's thighs

But all jokes aside I yoke the ride and roll the weed up at the same time

While I drive I cross my heart and hope to die

Hella high, it's the mobb blowin' greenery till we die

So haters do me a favor, handcuff your briide

I creep through when your husband's at the job

Many hunners got players, baby mammas feedin' me all kinds
of hibachi shrimp and I don't even rock Versacci pimpin dudes

But when I'm through, you never knew I touched her

Got her screamin loud as hell like Chris Tucker (aaaaah!)

Handcuff your hoes(The Luniz)

When I step in the house (niggas snatch they hoes up quickly)

Niggas start breakin' out (cause they all wanna get with me)

Cause they know they hoes ain't faithful (and my eyes is on them all)

And I'll snatch them if I'm able (hey, put this lighter on the balls)

Olly-olly-oxenfree, don't hesitate to give your hoes to me(Numskull)

Uh, I'm used to stabbin' top notch and border coochies

Just big booty, firm casabas, preferably groupies (WITH BIG THIIIGHS!)

Makin' em ride they self up the wall easy

Off the expecting them, feel breezy

Do me a favor, take your hoes (HOME)

Before you find your breezy (GONE)

It'll be for life, only players when I'm beerin' at

I want the better things in life

Nice, he ain't hearin' that

I ain't the nigga to be buyin' bitches clothes

they know that and still keep

So handcuff your hoes (handcuff your hoes)(Chorus: The Luniz)

Handcuff your hoes, if the girl is yours
Handcuff your hoes, the girl is yours
Handcuff your hoes, if the girl is yours
Handcu-u-u-ff your hoes (your hoes)(Yukmouth)
Hey Mrs. Big Butt (why you always cry?)
She fight all the time (Oh my, my, my)
He's been cheatin' on you, but don't worry, please dry your eyes
Just take a ride with smoke-a-lot, the master of high
(HOW HIIGGH!), high enough to kiss the sky, on the real
I wonder why beautiful girls date fat guys
He must got his cape on tight, oh look up in the sky
(WHHHYYYY!), now that's a Captain Save-Her fo' sure
Me being like that no, no, no, no, no
I know some hoes don't want to be a dumb-dummy
but don't play around and disrespect my money
Like a gun I'll take you away
And if you niggas act a fool, I'll spray you with the AK
Just let me take the hoe (and go peacefully)
Let me skip into the sunset (like tweed-de-lee-de-lee)
I like to come and so do you
If you can take one nut then you can take two
And it's true, we likes to party (TO PARTY!)
We likes to party(Chorus: The Luniz)
Handcuff your hoes, if the girl is yours
Handcuff your hoes, if the girl is yours
Handcuff your hoes, if the girl is yours
Handcu-u-u-ff your hoes (your hoes)
Handcuff your hoes, the girl is yours
Handcuff your hoes, if the girl is yours
Handcuff your hoes, if the girl is yours
Handcu-u-u-ff your hoes (your hoes), I'm breezy

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