

We Luv Deez Hoez

Outkast

From the weave to the fake eyes, to the fake nails, down to the toes
Ha ha ha ha! We luv deez hoez, ha ha ha ha! We luv deez hoez
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Ha ha ha ha! We luv deez hoez, ha ha ha ha! We luv deez hoez Don't lie you love them, if you don't you like
them hoez a whole lot
Just like your mama Sunday cookin' turkey necks in the pot
You ready to drop your load like prop planes be droppin' that cocaine
You ready to turn your fro, from natural straight to a cold wave Dat hoe name Betty Big Shoez, she wore them
Herman monster heels
Popped a pill, now she's in your Coupe De Ville, passenger seat
I made her eat my meat while I was rubbin' her coochie
Injection in her top and bottom lip straight from her booty So Do Re, blow me, Fa So La Ti Da Ha I'm tellin' the
truth
You suckin' your tooth you treatin' her like a star boy
From a Figueroa to a herringbone, from droppin' her off to takin' her home
She tried to pull my rubber off with her pussy muscles that was wrong The bitch is no good like lesbians with no
tongue
You fucked around and knocked her up and now you say she the one
Nigga you dumb, you should have pulled it out
And squirted on her eyelash
And let her face be holdin' the baby, now she after yo ass Yeah, I told y'all niggaz about god damn
Takin' them hoez to the Cheesecake Factory
Lettin' them hoez order strawberry lemonade and popcorn shrimps
They ain't goin' do nothin' but try to take all your motherfuckin' cheese From the weave to the fake eyes, to the
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Ha ha ha ha! We luv deez hoez, ha ha ha ha! We luv deez hoez Ay, ay, what's up lil' girl I see you workin' them
Valente
She walk wit a fly Sashay
Look here say
I'm just a Fat Face I come through swervin' You love the way the leather grippin' your butt
Conversation kill 'em, drippin' 'em up
Relax Shawty, oh lordy, I quote the facts
Whippin' convertible with Daddy Fat Sax I stay G sharp as a note of music
Call me fresh baked bread, make 'em brawd lose it
I'm just sayin' they just can't stand to see
Me execute game plan I slow it down, she like it, speed it up
She polked it out, beat it up like that

Hit 'em from the back
Bully quote the vocabulary From the weave to the fake eyes, to the fake nails, down to the toes
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Ha ha ha ha! We luv deez hoez, ha ha ha ha! We luv deez hoez Yeah, yeah, Gipp keep it double loco
Met up in Cafe Intermezzo for some late night pastry
Conversation hasty 'cuz I was ready to dip
Sweat suit velor so I ordered Kahlua Fell in, hit her with the gun hose
Left her with the pokahose, got up and didn't say goodbye
Her face wrinkle up and froze, why you leavin' so soon, supposed too
And ain't no question about that They call me Big Gipp on the south side
Mr. Get Down in the vains so what's the word
Don't fall in love with good pussy off the top
Better leave for two moths come back and pop study the shit From the weave to the fake eyes, to the fake nails,
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