Hoodrats

Obie Trice

{I know that ain't my homie over there
Keep sendin' pages to the motherfucker
Well
Obie!
Is somebody callin' you?
Nah, nah
Obie! One ball
All I'm sayin' is I don't even know the situation
You know her?
No, uh uh, I don't know that bitch
Obie don't act like you can't see me
Well she's callin' your name
Turn around and look at me
Oh shit, Candice this is Sheneneh
Who is this bitch?
What the fuck! Security! Security!
Let me go!
Come on ma'am
Tanisha get my purse
Get her outta here
Get my purse!
Get her the fuck outta here!
Yo, get to her man, need some help with this bitch
Get that bitch outta here man
Obie! Obie! You know I'm havin' your babies
They twins, one look just like you, let me go!
And one of them look like your brother, okay let me go!}
My hood rat's fatal, they not stable, I could be at a dinner table
With 'Union Gabrielle', fine as Hell, pierce in the naval
Look at my rat like she act brand new, "Hey boo, how are you?"
Yeah, cool, now tally-o your ass back across the room
You see me with Pocahontas
I ain't tryin' to be honorary, but honestly I ain't tryin' be bothered
You got a brain, define honors in college
You'd rather define how your knowledge in chronic
I'm tryin' to step my game up a notch bitch
Your aim, the cock block on my plot, bitch
She hot and your not, so stop, bitch
Quit blowin' up my motherfuckin' spot, shit

How could you be here? Why don't you leave here
I ain't tryin' to see you every time at my show
I got a piece here, you ain't gotta speak there
You know how we get down on the low
Your playin' me cheap here, tonight I don't drink beer
I got a bottle, so it's time for you to go
You's the freak here, you don't know me here
She's a model, you my late night hoe
They chase me, when they see me in the club
With a lot alike Stacey Dash, they gettin' mad
Then they wanna brag and say "Already had 'em"
He ain't shit 'cause he rap for Mr. Mathers
Plus Fifty Cent's like ten times better
D 12 shouldn't of had him on they album
That's what I get just for stabbin' them hoes
They nag, when I pose with a chick with nice toes
Ya'll knew O before for new hoes, but since it's a new ho
Just act like you never knew O, boo
We still crew, we just the same
Just not tonight, you don't know my name
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Hey yo fellas, never get timid when the chicken is interferin'
When your chillin' with a chick, who a ten
Let her know the situation at hand
And tell the bitch go play with her friends
This is for the model that your chillin' with, hood rats is often awful
My advice keep your mouth on muffle
Feistiness give 'em the right to snuff you, and you too pretty to scuffle
This is for the rats, go on with that
Quit actin' like you smokin' that crack
'Cause he pokin' that chick, you ain't ownin' on shit
Ain't no rings on that finger
And every nigga in the hood ain't triple teamed her
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I ain't tryin' to see you every time at my show
I got a piece here, you ain't gotta speak there
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Your playin' me cheap here, tonight I don't drink beer

I got a bottle, so it's time for you to go
Yous the freak here, you don't know me here
She's a model, you my late night hoe
That's right, ha, you see me at the club
With a, with a look alike Halle motherfucker
Look alike, look a, look alike Alicia Keys
You know me, don't say shit
You know who I'm talking to, all my hood rat bitches
Neneh, Aqua and Trip Entanetta
All ya'll, Straight, Obie Trice

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