## **Let Dem Hos Fight**

## **Fishbone**

Let dem ho's fight, dem ho's they did fought

A titty flew flop out singing, knock the bitch out

Left right and a hook, a blubber glut shook

We all bet our dollars everybody screamed and holleredLet dem ho's fight, let dem ho's fight

Let dem ho's fight, let dem ho's fight

Let dem ho's fight, let dem ho's fight

Let dem ho's fight, let dem ho's fightAnd it came to me like a stripper in the night

In this crunk situation they said, let dem ho's fight

Mush mouth began to talkin' shock

From a gold covered grill shot man, them ho's fightKnock the bitch out was the next phrase that I heard

And the verbs turned to blows as the ho's went toes to toes

Then a stank ho bitch stepped up and shook her fat gluts

And the gargantuan bitches knocked out each other's toothNiggahs bet money and the booty shake, music played

And the sex and the violence was displayed

It was hot and it was packed and it seemed like hell

And everybody was under some kind of hoochie spellThen the casiotone, type of boxing bell pinged

Then someone more stank ho bitches stepped up into the ring

It was hood rat night, the vibe was twisted and right

So I screamed with the rest of them, let dem ho's fightLet dem ho's fight, dem ho's they did fought

A titty flew flop out singing, knock the bitch out

Left right and a hook a blubber glut shook

We all bet our dollars everybody screamed and holleredLet dem ho's fight, let dem ho's fight

Let dem ho's fight, let dem ho's fight

Let dem ho's fight, let dem ho's fight

Let dem ho's fight, let dem ho's fightThen this girl that was just in the boxing ring

Put back on her bikini and she did a nasty thing

She stood a foot away from this fool's mouth

Then she puckerd then she pushed her pussy inside out This one primate bomber had a gap in her tooth

Got me sweatin' like a convict in a telephone booth

I was addicted to her in some yuppi pervert way

And when she looked at me I go the shivelets and turned my head awayHer opponent straight looked like a jail house gorilla

Big musty putrid, the thrillah, skillit, killah

They collided like to dump trucks in the middle of the night

It was wrong but seems right when they saidLet dem ho's fight, dem ho's they did fought

A titty flew flop out singing, knock the bitch out

Left right and a hook a blubber glut shook

We all bet our dollars everybody screamed and holleredLet dem ho's fight, let dem ho's fight

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