

# Let A Ho Be A Ho

## Geto Boys

\*Spoken\*

DJ READY RED: Hey, yo D! What's up wit them cash registers and  
shit?

WILLIE D: Oh, that's what the average ho see when she look at a  
modern day man.

DJ READY RED: Ain't that the motherfuckin' truth!

WILLIE D: Yeah. And these old fickled minded assed niggas wonder  
why a ho be with them one day and another goofy motherfucker the  
next.

DJ READY RED: I think it's time you kicked some more of that shit!

WILLIE D: Yeaah! There seems to be a lot of mother fuckers blind to the fact

That a ho is gonna be just that

And this type of ignorance is the very

Reason why so many niggas in the goddamned cemetery

Intelligence is on call

You don't treat a ho like a queen who behaves lika a dog

Are you the type who wont put a ho in front of a trigger

Then you're a ho assed nigga

Goddamned hound

Pound for pound

You knew the ho when she was fucking the whole town

She fucked you and gave your buddies a blow

But your trick ass fell in love with the ho

Tried to change her make her be an angel

You keep putting your damn life in danger

Fronting niggas about that slutty ass trifling crow

You gotta let a ho be a ho Here's something that I'd like to know (what?)

Why you take that ho, everywhere you go?

You walk around the club wit' the ho in front

Tryin' to keep up with that nasty assed cunt

You say you're captain, but yo' ship she's sinkin'

As soon as you turn your back, the ho is blinkin'

Winkin' her eye at another nigga

But you got her locked down, so you figure

Ho wears your jewelry every goddamned day,

But nigga, you just got the ho on display

Wouldn't let her be herself, cause you's a goddamned wimp

Now you know why hos date pimps

She's a rhinestone freak 5 days a week,

But you get mad when niggas pop on her ass  
Goddamned slutty ho, the bars are loaded  
Don't try to change her  
You let the ho be a ho! Shes a ho, (D how the fuck you know?)  
Every time I see the ho she's with a new negro  
Shes the type of ho that's bound  
To wear shorts up her ass when your friends come around  
Shes the kinda ho that'll make you cry  
The kinda ho you have to call before you come by  
So why do you wanna kill when she says no more  
You ain't the first to be dumped by a goddamned whore  
Crazy mother fuckers fighting over hos  
Stealing for their asses and jumping out of windows  
If a ho wants out I let her sinky ass go  
Cos i'ma let a ho be a ho

\*Spoken\*

WILLIE D: Now do y'all follow me so muthafuckin' far?

GETO BOYS: Yeah!

AKSHEN: Hell yeah. I remember I was with this ho named Kim.

Let her use my car. Bitch went to go see another nigga. I damn  
near killed that ho!

WILLIE D: I fucked that ho, man!

AKSHEN: You a mutafuckin' lie!

WILLIE D: I ain't bullshittin'! Didn't I, Bushwick and Red?

DJ READY RED: He went up in that bitch, man!

BUSHWICK BILL: On the for rilla, my nigga.

WILLIE D: Akshen, I'm telling you man...I fucked that ho before you even knew her

Made her pussy go brrrrr when I stuck my dick to her

I knew she was a ho the first time I met her

So I got another ho and took them to the other level of the game

Got them high as a kite

And fucked both of those hoes that goddamned night

Then I sat back and relaxed

As they 69ed and ate each others cats

I dropped them off at home

God damn look at this shit my wallets gone

The hoes beat me but I left it alone

And used that shit as a stepping stone

I played it off the next time I saw the hoe

I just laughed and fucked her ass some more

She licked my ass and sucked my balls

And if I see her right now I can get some more

You gotta let a ho be a ho

\*Spoken\*

WILLIE D: Yeah, buddy. Willie D ain't gonna let none of these hos

get him down. I ain't cryin' or dyin' over none of you hos. I  
ain't buyin' you no leather. I ain't buyin' you no suede, no  
jewelery, no contacts, Lee Nails. I ain't buyin' you no hair, no  
makeup, food, none of that good shit!

BUSHWICK BILL: Tell 'em D! \*Outro\*

You gotta let a ho be a ho.

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