

# 2 Hookers And An 8 Ball

## Mindless Self Indulgence

2 hookers and an 8 ball  
Can you believe that I write this shit.  
2 hookers and an 8 ball  
Stupid peple thinkin' I am cool.I definitely give myself props  
And that way I always get what I want.I always try to keep my edge  
With 2 hookers and an  
8 ball niggaz and all the cold villains  
As I rock them niggaz and get  
Freaky deaky with a front row ticket  
For all my fine bitches  
'cause my momma said to pick the very best one2 hookers and an 8 ball  
Can you believe that I write this shit.  
2 hookers and an 8 ball  
It ain't that fucking hard.I'm standing up to all my abuse  
Inexperience is when I loseI'm struggling to keep my edge  
With 2 hookers and an  
8 ball babies for all the fine ladies  
Rollin out in my Mercedes  
And into the 80's  
With a bad case of rabies  
And a high-top fade.2 hookers and an 8 ball  
Can you believe that I write this shit.  
2 hookers and an 8 ball  
Stupid people thinking I am cool.How 'bout that coke?  
You want that coke?  
Oh, oh, oh  
I thought I told ya to go  
I want that cocaine.  
Want the coke  
Oh, ah, ah  
I thought I told ya to go  
How bout that cocaine  
Want that coke  
Oh, ah, ah  
I thought I told ya to go  
Well then go  
Fuckin go8 ball niggaz and all the cold villains  
As I rock them niggaz and get  
Freaky deaky with a front row ticket

For all my fine bitches  
'cause my momma said to pick the very best one.2 hookers and an 8 ball  
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Stupid people thinking I am cool.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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