

# Pick These Hoes Apart

DJ Khaled

Ain't tryna flatter you but baby you a star  
I'ma come after you, I seen you from afar  
When she walked in I was standin' by the bar  
Soon I saw you girl my dick was standin' hard  
She so wet I make that pussy fall  
Pussy good, I just might buy you a new car  
Girl you could come and meet my mom tomorrow  
The way you walk I thought you was a model  
I'm just a regular nigga from the bottom  
I hope you ain't one of them hoes that like to gossip  
First I eat it then I beat it just like Michael  
Yeah, I write but I consider myself an idol  
Ain't wanna say it but I think I like you  
Certain shit I just gon' do because I'm prideful  
Let a nigga get a little close to you then inside you  
It's okay bae don't be scared I ain't gon' bite you

Love 'em with your mind and never with your heart  
Yeah, I'm shinin', don't you see me from afar?  
We the type of niggas pull up in the cars  
Sometimes you gotta pick these hoes apart  
She can't wait to f\*\*k a nigga in your squad  
Real niggas wet your head and they shinin' hard  
Rolex today that Audemar tomorrow  
Sometimes you gotta pick these hoes apart

One thing about that sack boy, I'ma run it up  
Your favorite trapper's favorite trapper and you the runner up  
Free credit, say one bitch, you know I got that sauce  
Really Gotti here, he ain't got it, I'm a motherf\*\*kin' boss  
Cause I call when I call I ain't tryna catch no feelin's  
Dick rock hard, yeah I hit her with the buildin'  
To all my haters I be mad too, you gotta watch this  
Pull up in them 'Raris by the twos just like they toxic  
And it ain't about the sprint lil nigga, it's about the marathon  
One time for my city bitch, they love me like I'm Farrakhan  
Woke up on the first, yeah I bought a couple bricks  
Got 'em all off then gotta suite up at the Ritz

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Shawty cause of you  
Went and dropped the roof  
Went and got the loot  
Went and hit the dealer  
Went and dropped the deuce  
Tried to make her mine  
I'm a hustler lookin' for a buster  
Baby go and find 'em  
See you on your Oprah gram

We can hustle, both can shine  
She buy the payment I knew that  
My mind's telling me don't do that  
My dick hard so I flew that  
That fake love, we grew that  
Take her for that mac and let me see the real  
Pussy off that mansion I can see your grill  
f\*\*k the blogs, baby chill  
I pick these hoes apart  
f\*\*kin' with her mind so much it started f\*\*kin' with her heart  
And I just play my part  
I'm just seein' if you real, you wasn't with me from the start  
These hoes'll tear your heart apart  
Montana

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