All of my hoes is exotic None of your hoes is invited All of my hoes is exotic None of your hoes is invited All of my hoes is exotic None of your hoes is invited I don't have to front I park in the front with the trunk in the front Make me a profit a month Whether I get it or don't I'ma go hard, I'ma stunt I'm puttin' gas in the joint I'm puttin' oil in the blunt I do this shit for the Park I do this shit for the Point I do this shit for the 'Vard I do this shit cause you boring I am the man in this muthafucka I got them bandz in this muthafucka You know what I'm sayin', hand full of Xans Nigga not playin' in this muthafucka Put me a deuce in a Brisk tea Couple of chains on the Crims tee Tell me how I met a bitch one time and she talkin' 'bout she miss me [Hook:] All of my hoes is exotic None of your hoes is invited All of my hoes is exotic None of your hoes is invited All of my hoes is exotic None of your hoes is invited All of my hoes is exotic None of your hoes is invited She fell in love with the Percocet She like the one with a ten on it She like the Benz with the fins on it She like the Benz with the lens on it She like the Benz with the rims on it And my turbo got them twins on 'em All of my partners got bandz on 'em So tell me what the fuck you sayin' huh? You exotic baby, you special Go and send me some new pictures You so damn fine, it's a damn crime, you gon' end up on a news special You exotic baby, I'm fuckin' with you You exotic baby, I'm workin' with you And I'm smokin' on exotic Got Chanel on her body Might meet her in the lobby, used the herb in my ashtray "Give a fuck" is my last name, "I don't" is my first This for my ones, like November first

Walk around with two cups, like I'm always thirsty

[Hook:]

All of my hoes is exotic
None of your hoes is invited
All of my hoes is exotic
None of your hoes is invited
All of my hoes is exotic
None of your hoes is invited
All of my hoes is exotic
None of your hoes is invited

None of your hoes, none of your hoes
Ain't none of your hoes, none of your hoes
Ain't none of your hoes, none of your hoes
None of your hoes, none of your hoes
None of your hoes, none of your hoes
They can't get in, they can't get in
Yeah, It's a real nigga party
It's a real bitches party
See that vibe right here, you dig?

Thousand dollar shoes on your sofa
My other trap nigga watchin' Oprah
My other trap nigga watchin' Ricki Lake
I'm a trap nigga servin' shake and bake
I'm a trap nigga, serve you shake and bake
We in the back of the bando
Ammo like "Commando"
Pit bark in the front yard
Ain't no key for the top part
I'm allergic to cop cars
All these F's on my rims, fuck report cards
Reporting live straight from College Park