

## A Hoe B - 4 Tha Homie

King Tee

Yo nigga, let's go scoop up some of these hoes at the 'paradise', man  
Hey man, ah - I'm engaged now, man  
What?  
I'm engaged  
To that bitch?  
Aw man, don't be talkin about my woman like that  
Oh, now you're gon' trip on me  
Wait, wait, hold up, hold up

How you gon' go and put a hoe before me?  
When I'm the one that helped your broke ass on the streets  
'damn, I'm starvin, what you got to eat?  
I'm short, I need a place to sleep'  
Oh, but amnesia, that damn skeezer  
Made you forget who was down witcha  
I thought birds of a feather flock together  
And don't a damn thing change but the weather  
But now I know the real, I guess I had it all wrong  
We used to hit the ides until the shit was all gone  
Where was she when you needed niggas off your ass  
And who'd you come to get to go blast?  
Not that once-a-month-bleedin, always on her knees  
Suckin every tom, dick and harry like a berry  
I seen her with a trick at the motel 6  
And you still tryin to get that bitch afro fix  
She got you by the nuts, playin with your wiener  
Wrapped around her finger when the last time you seen her  
Well, when you do, bust her lip  
And if you don't, you'se a bitch  
So sit down when you piss, muthaf\*\*ka

(it's a shame, but it ain't no thang to me) --> deadly threat

The bitch got you gone, talkin on a phone  
Tellin muthaf\*\*kas when you see me, it's on  
But little do he know that she a zero  
And I'm still her favorite superhero  
See, I got the 411 on a hoe  
Just like I was tellin you before  
You're just a piece of the mission  
Guess where her lips been?  
I told you don't be kissin, but you don't listen  
Yeah, jaws (jaws) jaws the only hoe I ever saw  
That could suck a basketball through a straw  
She don't like niggas with nissan trucks  
Unless they got the monster bumps  
That's right, honey, bunny's money-hungry  
And she'll frame ya, she's out to getcha  
Get the picture, cause the bitch'll  
Take you for a long-ass ride like the hitcher  
So don't be surprised if they find you in a ditch  
With your guts hangin out lookin like top ramen  
And when I see the bitch, I'm bombin  
Cause she's a false tenderony, plus tossed balony  
And she ain't your home, she's a hoe  
Don't put a hoe before the homie

(hey yo bitch, you better tell em) --> ice cube

Who's wearin the pants, who's wearin the pants, nigga?  
If you ask me, I think that her dick is bigger  
Than your little dick, and I'm tellin you, jay  
The bitch got you locked down like pelican's bay  
Now I told you if you f\*\*k with the hoe  
She's guaranteed to have you trippin  
And me and you set-trippin  
I told my muthaf\*\*kin crew  
To kidnap the hoe, and they came back with you  
I can't fade a nigga that's bitch-made  
Kool-aid pumpin, tell a bitch somethin  
She'll have your ass cookin dinner  
While she's lettin every nigga in her hood run up in her  
Got you runnin like bruce ginner, and the hoe be  
Pussy-whippin your ass like toby  
Now you act like you don't know me  
Only a mark'll put a hoe before the homies

Word - this muthaf\*\*ka is different  
Yeah  
Tell me your secret  
Not just any secret  
Just answer one question for me, baby  
Do you love me?  
I love you  
Very, very, very, very much  
Baby  
Can I come pick you up and take you shoppin?  
Spend all my money...  
I love you  
I love you

Don't put a hoe before the homie