

H-O-E-K

Mack 10

Oh
Shake your ass
K-Dee bayby
He's hard on his hoez

This is H-O-E-Killa all day, thrilla
Pussy thrilla come in smootha than a miller
Genuine draft ben you in half
Fishin' 'cause my mish in is to gettin' you and stab

You with this ginsoo, then you ah see that I don't give a fuck
I'm trip off them hoez that say they neva suck dick
But I'm to slick I bet I make them switch
Then you hear me scream, "Make the music with yo mouth bitch"

I play 'em hard Bogard when I met 'em like Rochelle
Ooh, suck dick so swell
Yea, it don't stop jus, uh get it, get it
Head down ass up so I can hit it, hit it

Uh, it's on like that always look in fo some action
Make in 'em neva breath again like that hoe name Toni Braxton
Call me the boat knocka, I blast like banoka
Oh my, I can't deny, I'm high off that chocolate

Ty get my clown on daily
Don't nutt in come free, see bitch this is K-Dee
Still try in ta ban this skanless brotha
Un nother claim inn true from the crew that unda cova

Still Lench Mob in got ta let them bitches know
Flow original, I got ta let my richies grow
So check one, check two, test these nuts, uh
I'm them guts of them hoez with the big butts

I dig um, smack um, slap um, on the ass
Out with a tank full of gas and a pocket full of cash
I'm paid, in fact, I'm ah Mack with 10
Times mo game, now tell me who you blame

I'm a hoe killa
I'm a hoe killa
(H-O-E-K, all muthafuckin' day)

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Mack 10, comin' straight outta plain Inglewood
He got to ups on your hoez
Uh, and you know that, and you know that

I knew this girl name Wonda that drove a Honda wagon
A bad ass bitch but always bragin'
About this, that and the other
It's like every nigga ballin' was her big brother

She knew the 411 on everyone of them
But swore up and down she wasn't fuckin' with none of them
Had niggas on her like decals buyin' her jewels
'Cause the ass was like booyah

She was the perfect bitch
Let her tell it but the hoe was full of so much bullshit, I could smell it
And I could tell she was a no good ho
'Cause she always want to meet the niggas that I know

First Cube, K-Dee and I bet if you let me mention Pooh
Then the bitch I'll get soken wet
Wantin' to do it, just to say she done it
Let him nut on her stomach 'cause he got a five hunnit

Benzo but you know how hos is
They itchin' fo the chickens and the niggas in show biz
With out the chips no dips or the hotteys
But 10 I'll kick a bitch like he doin' karate

In the body 'round house to the ribs with my gangsta boots
Man, I brakes they ass off to the roots
This H-O-E-K all muthafuckin' day
And wouldn't have it no other way

So lock the door, hit the floor
And if you hear any noise
You know, it's that nigga Mack 10 nuttin' up on a hoe

I'm a hoe killa
I'm a hoe killa
(H-O-E-K, all muthafuckin' day)

I'm a hoe killa
I'm a hoe killa
(H-O-E-K, all muthafuckin' day)

H-O-E-K, all muthafuckin' day
H-O-E-K, all muthafuckin' day