

Say bitch  
Get on the good foot  
Hit the block and drop a nut out a cock into a pimp sock hoe  
Cause when ya know better ya do better bitch  
If you wanted a motherfuckin off day  
You shoulda been a secratery or somethin hoe  
All the building's in New York may fall  
But this motherfuckin P-I still be standin tall hoe

Bitch you can miss me with that, and in fact  
You can sell it from the escort service to the track  
I'm like old school Snoop, "I don't love them hoes"  
And I don't care if its a blizzard, bitch hoe till ya froze  
I throw a bitch in the game head first like a diver  
Cause Big Daddy is a gangsta and a Bentley driver  
I hit all 50 states with ass to grab  
Cause 1-0 a motherfucker with the gift-of-gab  
Square niggaz relax it ain't no need for simpin  
Shit your girl ain't missin she just hangin with pimpin'  
See she had room to grow like a B in a D-Cup  
I told her "now shake that mustard bitch and ketcup"  
Now you my first asian hoe to you I'm a dream  
But disobey, yo name is Wunthong, y'all for the team  
Now sell ya ass like crack and pussy niggaz is payin  
Now hit the track and turn tricks and have 'em payout and weigh em  
Bitch

PLEASE, don't you leave me lonely  
(Shut the fuck up bitch and get my money)  
PLEASE, don't you leave me lonely  
(please my ass bitch get my cash)  
PLEASE, don't you leave me lonely  
(Bitch I turn lost hoes into boss hoes)  
PLEASE, don't you leave me lonely  
(State to State, City to City, Titty to Titty Bitch)

I might be young but I do know the game I'm not new to this  
As soon as you trip, +Roll Out+ for actin ludacris  
I start callin out bitch slow down she was a lunatic  
I told her plenty of times I think you losin it  
I hope I don't have to shoot the bitch  
That's commin straight from the heart  
Cause I told her the real nigga straight from the start  
I'm through with your ass and please believe you got a replacement  
And about the situation it ain't no conversation in it

Bitch, you was just somethin to do know that  
Plus your menatl fit the description of how a hoe acts  
It musta been the life in the fast lane  
Cause you was overwhelmed with how fast the cash came  
The pussy was bomb for that you stuck around  
All the while you knew my style and now I fucked around  
You know, how I treat hoes, I pick and I choose  
Thinkin' I move, but yo ass singin them blues like

You know how it goes  
I bomb one hoe and know a whole row of hoes like domino's

Bitch, know what I mean?  
I need satisfact with a chain reaction  
Bitch when it come to bustin a hoe  
I'm motherfuckin 20-below  
Bitch that's cold as a motherfucker  
My nigga Cam say  
"Hoe's like colours, and every bitch wanna be led to a pot of gold"  
So my niggaz ya gotta look like a rainbow to do that shit  
Ya dig?  
Checkit

[HOOK: Repeat to Fade]