

# Hood Ratz

MC Eiht

Geah

Geah

(C?mon)

Sendin? this one right here

To all the girls out there that get down like they live

Fuck it

Roll with the hoo-bangers

Geah

You like the way I get down like y?all live

Check it out

Ya'll know the bitch

I need, nuthin but cash and weed

Out of town trips, slips my cash with speed

Don?t get it twisted, no captain

But I?m cappin? and duckin?

While a hoe hides me out and I?m steadily fuckin?

Doin' your thang

While I teach you how to hop on planes

Get this cream from this fool with the country name

Same day you get back, my bankroll stack

As a matter of fact, you know I like that

Sticky bitches have niggas straight spendin? they dough

Ya know cash runs everything around a hoe

Greedy as fuck, a chicken tryin? to scheme on chickens

Greedy as fuck, to pay the bitch, she keep on lickin?

I love the hoe

She?s out to get my paper fo? sho?

Anytime and place she ready to go

Love scratch

No pigeon in the world could match

Simple as fuck

Hood rats ain?t hard to catch

Geah

Hood rats

We lovin ?em ho?s, we lovin ?em ho?s

C?mon, geah

Sing with me

C?mon geah

Sneaky 'cause she wanna just fuck for ends

Fuck and spend, fuck, run tell yo? friends

All of ya'll do their fuckin? shit

All your homegirl, bitch, who you fuckin? with

Gossip you spit

Put each other up on game

On which nigga?s got chips, routine?s the same

Shakin? that ass with the jiggle and twitch

In the club bustin?, knowin I?ma want that bitch

You ain?t seein a nigga ghetto rich

Ghetto fab, ghetto star  
Hop off stage, [unverified] bless thou [unverified]  
No questions asked, that's the role you play  
You hit me up on Monday  
Fuck the bitch anyway

It ain't nuthin'  
And leave suckas say, 'The bitch good for somethin?'  
Anywhere, any day, any hour  
In front of anybody, in the shower  
Geah

Hood rats  
I'm lovin 'em ho's, I'm lovin 'em ho's  
Geah ya know how it goes  
Hood rats  
Geah, check me out

Is she or she not the top notch?  
Watch the peddle pushers and rocks in a [unverified]  
How she cop, bitch flips, trips, no sleepin'  
Back to the club where she strips on a weekend

You know what I'm speakin' she's out to get yo' bread  
[Unverified] up, choke up, showin' some leg  
Get down like you live and get down on a dime  
You bring yo' home girl, that's fine

Who is better?  
I got the cheddar ready to spend  
With a video tape so I can record the date  
Fuckin' with Eiht it's all good  
Now back that ass up like you know you should

Know the game alive, toss chips  
Watch you get down and start movin' the crowd  
Geah, say it loud  
Hoo-bangers, we get down on that shit, you know