

Down 'N' Out

Nappy Roots

It was a ho-down, another ho-down
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Walked into the club and farted
Damn! Look at shawty off in the cut actin' naughty
Eye contact, made sure that she saw me
Said y'all, don't get it twisted like I'm ballin'

Down south stripper from New Orleans, thick as mud
Baby show me love, with a little tittie rub
Said, "Hit me later on baby, maybe we can what? "
Said, "Sound like a plan" with my hand on her butt

But shit hit the fan sho' nuff, nigga hold up
Baby doll had a man, matta fact was a soldier
Ain't that a beyotch! He was sittin' on the sofa
Smokin' on some doja, tryna see some exposure

Had the whole spot sold up, legs tired
Bar done closed up, all of a sudden her man showed up
Automobiles, planes, and locomotives
Train with the focus see both ran through hunger

Tag-teamed that beyotch, then I called my niggaz over
They smashed in the 'Lac, popped that twat like a soda
Fuckin' with his wife so you know when I ain't sober
And niggaz in the back seat with the freak in the Nova, it was a ho-down

I can't believe that she's real, it was a ho-down
The way she makes me feel, another ho-down
If you knew what I knew, it was a ho-down
You would be down in there too, another ho-down

Uh, now peep game of a star, stepped out the car
Walked through the door, checked the bitch at the bar
Eyin' her down, while I split my cigar
Can I offer you a drink or some dick in the park?

You know I'm just sayin' that to get you mad
But you knowin' damn well I wanna hit yo' ass
Yo I ain't the type of nigga that be jumpin' the gun
But you lookin' like a dime piece and I'm huntin' for one

What's ya name? Nah, better yet, what's ya game?
Wanna ride in the Navigator, switchin' four lanes?
Or chill up in the bedroom, sniffin' cocaine?
Said she's the type of girl to get down with no shame

And everything I said before was no thang
We ran outside, and jumped in the ride
Next thing I know I'm gettin' head while I drive
Eyes open wide, down 65, it's a ho-down

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It was a ho-down, I knew it was all great
When the hoe caught me late in room 508
Oh, she got live on tape, the price was low-rate
Plus she had a nice showcase, you thought she was ya soul mate?

Just because she got some shove in her can
Doesn't mean your 'sposed to go and fall in love with her man
Kissin' and huggin' and actin', in love with her, man
Takin' her out to restaurants and, rubbin' her hands

If you knew what I knew, you wouldn't do what you do
But it's true that you, had no clue what she do
'Cause you trust her through thick and thin
You missed it when, she was gettin' live offa fifth of Gin

Get rammed in by me, while she lick my friends
When she finally came home you probably kissed her then, lame-o
The more you tried to claim the hoe was an angel
The quicker I realized the freak was a stank-hoe, it was a ho-down

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