

## Ho Down

## Nappy Roots

It was a ho-down...  
Another ho-down...  
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Another ho-down...

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" wit 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 (?) see both ran through (?)  
Tag-teamed that beyotch, then I called my niggaz over  
They smashed in the 'Lac, popped that twat like a soda  
Vodka with the white stuff, you know when I act sober  
And niggaz in the back, seen 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  
Eyeing her down, while I split my cigar  
Can I offer you a drink or some dick in the park? (haha)  
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 bathroom, 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)

(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 soulmate?  
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  
Cuz 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)

[Chorus - 3X]