

# Birdman & Lil Wayne, Ask Them Hoes

Yea  
My type of shit  
See!!  
When i do what i do i do it  
I said when i do what i do i do it  
Dat right

“(verse 1:)”

See she all on my dick cause i make alot of money,  
But iunno why cause she gets none,  
(bring it back)...all on my dick cause i make alot of money  
But iunno why cause she gets none from me  
She only get dick way down in her tummy,  
N she tell all of her friends now her friends wanna,  
(bring it back)...only get dick way down in her tummy,  
And she tell all of her friends now her friends wanna fuck me  
Im lookin in the mirror and i see a dollar sign  
I had a cat scan and i had money on my mind  
I tell a bitch go and get my name on ya spine  
So i can fell good when im hitting it from behind  
Im crack rock fresh baby im that boy  
Yea put me in a pot and  
Watch i come back hard  
Yea put me on that block  
And watch i come back rich  
Now she done put me in that pussy  
She aint came back since

“(chorus:)”

Ask dem hoes, yea ask dem hoes,  
Ask dem hoes about me, ask dem hoes,  
Uh huh yea ask dem hoes,  
Ask dem hoes about me

“(hook:)”

Ima beast, ask dem hoes  
Ima dog, ask dem hoes  
Ima beast, ask dem hoes  
Ima dog, ask dem hoes  
Bitch ima beast, ask dem hoes  
Hoe ima dog, ask dem hoes  
Bitch ima beast, ask dem hoes  
Hoe ima dog, ask dem hoes

“(verse 2:)”

Hat to the side  
Rims on the ride  
It cant fit in my pocket and i dont have,  
(hold up)...hat to the side  
Rims on the ride  
It cant fit in my pocket and i dont have to cock  
It scarface bitch cocaine by the pie  
Got them hoes sniffin like dem hoes bout to (hold up)...  
Scarface bitch cocaine by the pie  
Got them hoes sniffin like dem hoes bout to cry  
Ms myspace dont blow my high  
I download hard dick to your hard drive  
Den she got on her knees thats when we locked eyes  
She caught it like it was a routine popped fly  
Im dope boy fresh new jeans new everything  
Dem bitches want me like a wedding ring  
I told her dat im married to the money  
Committed to the cash all i see is pussy, titties, and the ass

"(chorus:)"  
Ask dem hoes, yea ask dem hoes,  
What to do  
Ask dem hoes about me,  
Ask dem hoes, uh huh yea ask dem hoes  
What to do  
Ask dem hoes about me

"(hook:)"  
Ima beast, ask dem hoes  
Ima dog, ask dem hoes  
Ima beast, ask dem hoes  
Ima dog, ask dem hoes  
Bitch ima beast, ask dem hoes  
Hoe ima dog, ask dem hoes  
Bitch ima beast, ask dem hoes  
Hoe ima dog, ask dem hoes

"(verse 3:)"  
Call me weezy f. bitch im straight  
From the street the dope game is sour  
And the dope is sweet i live in the tower  
Got a scope on the heat  
Hit you from 100 feet  
We dont even have to meet  
Ya bitch love me we dont even have to meet  
But if i run into her believe me i will (hold on)...  
Ya bitch love me we dont even have to meet  
But if i run into her believe me i will do her  
And if that bitch bitch is crazy  
Believe me i will sue her  
Got some hungry ass lawyers  
That would eat her up and chew her  
I dont know why you love her  
I wish i never knew her  
She only give me brain  
She was just another tutor  
She blow my whole band  
I was just another tuba  
Now get off my dick  
And get lost in aruba  
Its money over bitches  
Cash money over bitches  
Young money over bitches  
Get money from them bitches  
I do!

"(chorus:)"  
Ask dem hoes, yea ask dem,  
Ask dem hoes about me, ask dem hoes,  
Uh huh yea ask dem hoes, ask dem  
Hoes about me

"(hook:)"  
Ima beast, ask dem hoes  
Ima dog, ask dem hoes...