Esham, You Still Hoe'n

Now this goes out to all the big butt sluts Makin mo' niggaz nut and gettin played like mutts Now say ho, I spent my last on a ho to let you know It dont pay to be a ho, cuz I tally up ho's Like dominos stack em, knock em down and smack em Rack em up and shack em, baby boy I mack em But hey, it aint no thang to me to play yo ass like P I mean bitch a get dissed ho fuckin with this It aint no ho's out there I respect See bitch you betta run a mic check 1-2-eh yo ho Your big booty in them coochie cut daisey's You askin for some money but your juices got me crazy And ho, I might give up the dough, cuz aint no thang to a true Twenty dollars aint shit ho I thought you knew Just to fuck it, I'll give up the ducket's I got your legs cocked in the back seat of my bucket Will you suck it for another 20/20 ho Im feindin Ridin down the mile in my drop top leanin Stank ho, stank ho, I gotta know stank ho... Is you still ho'in.

(CHORUS)

Is you still ho'in, bitch you still fuckin? It's written on your lips no payin no suckin Project ho, neighborhood star You wont get far I dont care who's ho you are Check mic, check mic, one, two, one, two Ya momma had you...and she a ho too But hey, it's all in the games you play Cuz ho's like you was raised to be that way Say ho, you still doin that thang with ya body Suckin on dicks drinkin cum like Bacardi Aint nothin but a party goin on with ya pussy If pussies could talk, It'd say " ho please douche me" And ho, you know like I know you know You was a ho from Tokyo a long time ago Aint nothin but the freak of the week I thought she was p-funk gettin knee deep From the front to the back of a Fleetwood Cadillac Suckin on her titties try'in to get a little similac Uh, can I get a witness, when I ask this Is you still ho'in