

# Lil' O, Players Chose

\*Chorus\* (Big Moe) 2x

Hey heeeeeeeyyy take it from a pro take it from a proooo  
Thug niggas never sweat these hoes cause playas always control  
We ain't got trick cause yall a know the deal so here playa take it from  
A pro

(Mr.3-2)

Now player never sweat these hoes  
Spittin game at them while i'm riding on vouges  
Had to kick the does like a broad a talking  
Broads love the way this big boss be flossing  
Now see 99 I let a hoe be a hoe  
They wan't leave me alone keep calling my prime co  
See I like her and she see the drop  
Just cause your baby daddy on lock  
My game don't stop some of these broads be scraping  
Running around saying she pregnant with my baby  
Wanting to be my lady put her pack in my mercedes  
For the year two tripple O mann these bopper can't fade me  
And lately I been knocking them out by the dozen  
Her her sister and her fine lil cousin  
All in the same peep these broads are freaks  
Better keep a condom on and leave these broads in the street

\*Chorus\* (Big Moe)2x

(Lil' O)

I don't trick to hoes it's Big Dick to hoes  
Face down ass up with their kits exposed  
Bust a nut wash my dick grab my shit then go  
Then I tell them let the mother suckers get your clothes  
Then I slide out the doe cause i'm raw like that  
Scratch out in the lex cause I ball like that  
But I ain't trippin cause I know the way I talk my back  
That she can't wait for a playa just to call her back  
Then I hit the club ballin with a bad attitude  
Hoes like who you think you is i'm like bitch who is you  
I'm Lil' O 8900 Braeswood boo  
And baby all you broads beneath me like you under my shoe  
Cause I know the playa rules and bite boppers ankles off with gator Shoes and  
ball till I fall and give all you broads the blues  
Da fat rat wit the cheese make me front the public crew you know what We gon  
do

\*Chorus\* (Big Moe)2x

(Big Hawk)

Every thangs looking lovely champagne caviare sipping bubbly  
And I can what you hoes thinking of me  
Cause the girls the girls the girls they love me want to rub me  
But yall ugly they just love a man  
Take a second hoodrat and give her eye contact  
After all that i'm in the kiddie kat  
You knock FAT PAT whole up on all that  
Drop the chit chat back back back back  
Serve them like a mama give them baby semilac  
These hoes just wanna get sexual  
With this squad devernair intellectual  
After sexual on their chance to paper  
And all my ex bitches yea they got that paper  
Paper chaser bad thug heart breaker  
Is it me you love or is it my navigator  
Perpatrator I don't carry a wallet  
After I break a bitch college why cry for knowlege

So you're just another caught up as hoe  
Trying to play pro as you got no doe fo shoe

\*Chorus\* till fade