

# Lil' O, What Fo

(Big Moe)

Why you got in her, why you cuffing her  
What you love in here

(E.S.G.)

Say Fat Rat, how you tell em

(Chorus: Big Moe & (E.S.G.) - 2x)

(what you got in her for)

Why you got in her

(what you hog it all for)

(nigga what you love it all for)

Why you cuffing her

(man what you trusting her for)

What you love in her

(what you hog it all for)

(nigga she ain't nothing but a hoe)

(Lil' O)

There she is she the baddest broad, she bopped up

Or look at, her big ole butt look popped up

Every trick in the club that look at it, they rock up

She throwed in the Docha Cabana, she hot stuff

But baby I don't sweat no hoes, I got bucks

It seems like these other lil tricks, ain't got nuts

Cause the minute you say buy me a drink, they hop up

Saying baby what you want from the bar, huh what

In her face like a fool, treating her like a queen

Plus she done fucked, every nigga in the city with green

I ain't hating on you playa, go ahead do your thing

But a broad just like that, I would treat like a flame

But the next thing I heard, was you bought her a ring

Beat your partna down, cause he tried to jump in her jeans

I be laughing at you playa, cause she just want your green

Plus I hit the other night, cause she still on my team, man

(Chorus - 2x)

(Lil' O)

She know all the rappers, NBA players

NFL stars, neighborhood drug dealers

Shot callers, ballas, anybody with ends

You ask how you know them boys she say, oh that's my friends

You keep believing that, I got a million dollas cash that they beating that

And you look at you like a fool, man you eating that

Kitty cat, loving the shit

Then you wonder how you got, them lil bumps on your lips

I ain't tripping man, I don't be doing all that gallon freeze and tricking man

I just take em to the house, and be sticking man

I can never be a fool and got a chicken man, I ain't tripping man

But you be holding hands at the mall, buying her gifts

And she be spending all the dough, you be supplying her with

But when I rolled by on 20's, she was eyeing my shit

And if I ask for the cat, ain't no denying my dick, man

(Chorus - 2x)

(Lil' O)

Now I ain't gon lie, lil mama beautiful

But he ain't got material, she ain't suitable

And if you didn't have no money she'd be, like who is you

What you trying to make a way for the real, a fool is you

And I ain't even cool with you, but I feel pity on you

Cause man I'm one out the ten playas, hitting your boo

She be at my crib all the time, licking my tool  
Telling me how you a mark, straight shitting on you  
You need to rearrange your game, and them hoes that ain't worthy  
Just because she look good, that don't mean she ain't dirty  
You need to come see the light, cause your vision is blurry  
You be crying over hoes, can't no bitch ever hurt me  
These gold diggers freaks, these boppers is hoes  
You ain't 'pose to handcuff em, knock em down let em go  
And when they ask you for money, straight up let em know  
I ain't a trick you ain't my type, get your ass out my do', man

(Chorus - 2x)

(\*Big Moe vocalizing\*)

(Lil' O & (E.S.G.))

What fo (what fo)

What fo (what fo)

What fo (what fo)

What fo (I don't know) - 4x

Nasty girl...