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 i unno why cause she gets none, (bring it back)...all on my dick cause i make alot of money But i unno 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...