

# Silkk The Shocker, Ain't Nothing

SILKK THE SHOCKER LYRICS

“Ain't Nothing”  
(feat. Mo B. Dick)

(Chorus: Mo B. Dick)

New Orleans hoes, Baton Rouge hoes  
Hoes, hoes, ain't nothin but hoes  
Oakland hoes, Frisco hoes  
Hoes, hoes, ain't nothin but hoes  
Chi-Town hoes, Mississippi hoes  
Hoes, hoes, ain't nothin but hoes  
Carolina hoes, Tennessee hoes  
Hoes, hoes, ain't nothin but hoes

(Silkk the Shocker)

Another day, another show  
Another state, another hoe  
My fault, my homie, your girlfriend is walking  
Man, uh, she should of been at stage up at my show  
Man, yo' girl's a hoe, man  
You need to get with the program  
On a slow jam I be like knockin boots  
But, um, raise up the skirt an I be kockin who?  
Maybe it's your girlfriend, I can't really tell they all look the same  
It be hoes comin in different, shapes, an sizes, what's her name?  
I don't know, but um, maybe it's Brenda  
It could of been Rochel, my homie told me that he hit her  
Now a hoe comes a dime-a-dozen  
It could be yo' baby mama, or it could be yo' baby mama's cousin  
But it's just like I'm tryin to stay Tru  
cuz a hoe is hoe an it might be yo' boo (True!)  
Hoe, hoe, hoe, hoe, hoe, hoe, hoe, hoe

(Chorus)

(Silkk the Shocker)

Once a hoe, always a hoe  
All of a sudden she's a virgin, hell no  
Fa sho I comes to town, on Greyhound, never that  
First class all the way so I'm lookin for something to tap  
Yo' girl friend is the closest I see, man it ain't coincidence  
But um, I gots to like represent, put it down for my dead presidents  
I be a hustler for life, I got yo' baby mama at the crib  
I don't know wassup but I gots to give  
what she wants she wants it from the back  
She gon' hollar my name, not yo' name (Oh Silkk!)  
It's all the same as yo' game  
I plays her for whatever though (What about my ride?)  
Never though (Please?), never hoe  
See the relationships I'm in I only deal wit like one  
I likes to fucks an get up an plus they mad keep it much tighter  
I mess their hair up, he gets they hair fixed  
I drive the wheels, he pays the bills  
Cuz all hoes suck dick (You ain't talkin to me), yeah  
I'm talkin to you, bitch  
Cuz all girls ain't bitches but all bitches is hoes grown  
I don't know you cuz you got cha clothes on

(Chorus)

(Silkk--Talking)

West Side hoes, East Side hoes  
All them hoes ain't nothin but hoes

I mean South Side hoes, North Side hoes  
All them hoes ain't nothin but hoes  
I mean them droopy ass hoes, them broke ass hoes  
All them hoes aint nothin but hoes  
I mean, I mean  
I mean all them hoes ain't nothin but hoes  
I mean  
Wassup, dawg  
This ya boy Silkk, know'm sayin  
Now look, peep this song out  
I ain't sayin all girls are hoes but um, Ms. Tucker  
or should I say Ms. Lawrence Tucker, check this out  
They say hoes don't exist  
You ain't been in my neighborhood  
but um, all the real girls know, check this out  
If they ain't hoes they gon' laugh at this song  
An if you ain't laughin that's tellin you one thang  
You a hoe, an if this song offends you, then what's that sayin?  
You's a hoe, so, check ya self