

# Dre Dog (Andre Nickatina), Powda 4 The Hoes

Check this out heffa I'm a ghetto star  
69 Cutty is my favorite car  
Chew gets rolled then here come the hoes  
In the G-string panties and the sexy clothes  
Snow white powda jets across the dash  
It's all about dope man plenty of cash  
Every f\*\*king day man an ounce to smoke  
Game from the brain keep the bitches broke  
Money dope and pussy hits the corner don't stop  
No time for the playa haters hoes come jock and I'm over  
Spittin like I'm clean and sober  
Indo got me feeling good hoes want cola  
It's like that man it's just like this  
These heffas can't have me so these hoes be pissed  
All day everyday hittin them corners  
All day everyday chewy aroma  
When you gets out all night f\*\*king with a fat rat  
You rubber band g's coming brickhouse stacks  
Check this out partna can you smell the skunk  
Or the fine red scent from the honey blunt  
Do the things I do to make the hoes wonder  
But I'm dock in the cuts and I'm over on the under

Chorus:

Chewy for my niggas powda for the hoes  
When they panties come down bitch anything goes  
(x3)

Mo powda Mo powda  
Mo dank Mo dank  
Mo hoes Mo hoes  
Mo bank Mo bank  
Chewy boy do me I still got tricks(?)  
From Frisco to Flordia hoes ain't shit  
I eat potatos over stuffing  
Cuties.. heffas.. nothing..  
Call down on the phone if you think I'm bluffin  
I like money and pussy  
You like pussy and money  
Is it different motha f\*\*ker ain't a damn thing funny  
And 30 dollar sacs make sexy hoes moist  
Mary Jane and Pam is a cherries main choice  
Cause these heffas they like smoking budda by the bay

Well stop talking bitch and fire up that J..  
You's a hoe..  
Cocaine came from the mo..  
Mother f\*\*kas try to get as high as they can go  
Honey blunt stop..  
New drop top..  
Seatbelts.. look straight here come the cops  
They gone.. mother f\*\*k the chewys back on  
I slept with cutty chrome I see hoes on the phone  
Carmel and Butterscotch.. they both got ass  
And I'm thinking to myself should I waste that gas  
So I lit another fow one.. turned up the volume  
Check the profile and the rear's quite handsome  
Baby whats your name?  
"Was that her or me?"  
It really don't matter cause I'm thinking about a 3..  
Some for the party..  
Some for the rows..

Chewy for my niggas and powda for the hoes..

Chorus (x5)

I'm over on the under at E and J.  
Eating hashbrowns and grits served just my way  
Cause the munchies in the stomach from the indo clouds  
And these heffers get wet when the 15's pound  
Like "Oh Rap Daddy.. Sugar brown patty"  
Get with me and you will that I can make you happy but HOE  
I got Mary Jane and Pam  
Where the f\*\*k you from do you know who I am?  
A nigga that will melt in your mother f\*\*king mouth  
Without saying one word hoe check my clout  
An ounce of that doja..  
Eighth to the face..  
Back up hoes cause a nigga needs space  
I'm a con.. and that got to be right  
with a mind like Don King to make punk hoes fight  
It seems like you ready for the grind and bump  
And this chewy got me fine and I'm thinking about f\*\*king  
Going to sleep and waking up and eat  
And then I'm back in the cut with this zap code beat. (?)  
The phat rat cat rat nigga why you do that  
I'm over on the under but you sexy hoes knew that

Chorus (x4)