

# Maceo, Go Sit Down (Ho Sit Down)

(Intro:)

When a maggot hoe get in ya face talkin dat shit  
What ya 'gon do pimpin?!?!?!  
Is u 'gon ball up like a bitch  
Or is u 'gon stand up like a man?  
U know what I want u to do?  
Tell dat hoe SIT DOWN!!!!

(Chorus:)

HOE SIT DOWN!  
HOE SIT DOWN!  
HOE SIT DOWN!  
HOE SIT DOWN!  
HOE SIT DOWN!  
HOE SIT DOWN!  
HOE SIT DOWN!  
HOE SIT DOWN!  
HOE SIT DOWN! (Hoe sit down)  
HOE SIT DOWN! (Hoe sit down)  
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(1st Verse: Maceo)

I don't need you hoes, jumpin all around  
steppin on my shoes, knocking liquor down  
Please give me space, let me see yo face  
checkin out yo features, if you fine you can stay  
Chillin at the bar, eyes on the crowd  
looking for them girls looking cute not wild  
Hoes like my style, they be jockin hard  
jumpin round the club, actin like some lil boys  
I be grippin toys, killing all the noise  
target practice on, and i'm ready for some war  
Niggaz they be stoppin, sittin down watchin  
Know they can't stop it, now they wanna cop it  
Brotha by my side, you know that he got me  
buckin on these lames, cause they game sloppy  
Hoe pay attention, play yo position

young Maceo taking nothin from these bitches

(Chorus)

(2nd Verse: Marco)

Hoe sit down, every time I come around  
u hollerin, screamin, jumpin up and down  
Jump around me hoe, I'ma hit ya wit a bow  
knock ya down, and don't give a f\*\*k if u get up hoe  
But if ya calm down, we can chill and talk a while  
have a conversation, let imaginations run wild  
But if u don't though, Marco gotta let u go  
'cause one thing he can't stand is a f\*\*kin wild hoe  
Don't get it twisted though, just had to let u know  
how a real nigga from dat Kirkwood like hoes  
Can't be slutty though, gotta be on point folk  
in a minute all the hoes 'gon know how to flip (whoa)  
We roll deep so, y'all better stay low  
f\*\*k around and catch blows, better go and call yo folk  
Chopper bullets rang out, now everybody on da floor

So all dat jumpin 'round crunk shit, man let it go

(Chorus)

When a maggot hoe get in ya face...  
Is u 'gon ball up like a bitch?

HOE SIT DOWN!! (x9)

(3rd Verse: Maceo)

Tell them sucka niggaz, sit they ass down  
musty in da club while they jumpin all around  
Boncin all around while they muggin up and down  
if they get some pussy then they maybe settle down  
Can't get a hoe, now he wanna fight  
try to holla at hoes, u ain't got ya game tight  
Breath stank, u stank, body look nasty  
Guess what I told him when that lame walked pass me

(Chorus)