

# Mike Jones, Scandalous Hoes

[Mike Jones]

Hoes these days mayne, I'm tellin y'all  
They scandalous baby, scandalous baby  
That's why

[Lil' Bran]

I, cain't, stand you scandalous hoes

[Chorus: Mike Jones + (Lil' Bran)]

Females I don't trust 'em, Lord knows I don't love 'em  
I f\*\*k 'em, I don't cuff 'em, I swear they nothin but trouble  
And for that reason there, I keep my shit in my pants  
Because (I, cain't, stand you scandalous hoes)

[Mike Jones]

Geah! I watch my back when I'm walkin, I watch my mouth when I'm talkin  
My glock cocked when I'm crawlin cause you never know  
Who hate the fact you got plenty of paper stacked so they envy  
the way you move in that Bentley now you got more than one enemy  
Tryin to take you out nope, that's why you ride wit'cha scope  
Or aim the infrared beamer straight to they throat  
So if you ever in fear of your life, you put steel HERE in they life  
Cause you ain't goin down, especially not tonight  
I never ever trusted hoes because they got a plan  
They don't want me for me they want me because I got some Grants  
It's sad when you down nobody lends a helpin hand  
But when you blow up and don't help them you {?} man  
My grandma told me watch these hoes because they got a plan  
to get your paper that's why I keep my shit in my pants  
You're on your own 'til your gone that's what I was told  
So I'ma help who helped me 'til my casket closed

SYEAH! Mike Jones, WHO?! Mike Jones  
That's why

[Lil' Bran]

I, cain't, stand you scandalous hoes

[Chorus]

[Mike Jones]

What's my business is my business, don't worry 'bout how I'm livin  
I'm gettin it how I'm gettin it, you should do the same  
These haters hate, they mad cause I'm gettin cake

That's why (I, cain't, stand you scandalous hoes)

[Lil' Bran]

Stand you scandalous hoes

[Mike Jones]

I cain't stand 'em mayne  
We fin' to do a little bit different right here  
Check it out - SYEAH!

[Mike Jones]

Now that you stackin up dollars, these hoes now wanna holla  
They wanna be on your team, they wanna know all about'cha  
They wanna ride on your ride, they wanna be by your side  
until the day that you die, that's what they tellin you right?  
They sayin they wanna commit, because your paper legit  
The minute you go bankrupt the second they gon' split  
Now yo' ass ain't got shit

Listenin to that bitch got you flat broke quick  
If you was straight from the streets you'll know that that bitch  
was from the jump a hoe, playin you for your dough  
But I guess you thought I was hatin when I was keepin it real  
I'll bet you gon' listen now cause she got you for your scrill  
So let this lesson be told to those who got caught  
You tried to pay for some pussy that already been bought  
You told the hoe where you lived, cause you thought that the bitch was real  
Same time she was one of them niggaz inside your crib  
I cain't let it happen to me, so I watch 'em from 50 feet  
I'd rather have money comin than be with these scandalous freaks  
I cain't let it happen to me, so I watch 'em from 50 feet  
I'd rather have money comin than be with these scandalous freaks

[Outro: Mike Jones + (Lil' Bran)]

SYEAH! Mike Jones

Females I don't trust 'em

Lord knows I don't love 'em

That's why (I, cain't, stand you scandalous hoes)

The same ones that'll suck you up, 'll f\*\*k you up I swear

Y'all beter get y'all game on mayne

Hoes are scandalous mayne (I, cain't, stand you scandalous hoes)

SYEAH! Mike Jones (scandalous hoes)

(These scandalous hoes, these scandalous hoes)

That's why (I, cain't, stand you scandalous hoes)