

# Mr. Vegas, She's A Ho

Verse 1:

Well if a galatek two man inna one night  
Then we know she's a hoe  
If she a clean up di whola di neighborhood  
Then we know she's a hoe  
If she a walk and a sell from hotel to hotel  
We know she's a hoe  
If she a one night stand tek everybody man  
Man a nutten dat caw wi dun know

Chorus:

She's a hoe  
She's a hoe  
She's a hoe  
Caan hide again cause everybody know  
She's a hoe  
She's a hoe  
Swear seh mi spat har pon di Jerry Springer show  
She's a hoe  
She's a hoe  
All a di youth inna di street know

Verse 2:

Whey she do, boast bout how she get slim and trim  
Loose twenty pound and naw go a gym  
Legs easy fi open like clothes pin  
Sleep wid bum, him dead and dem know wha kill him  
Gal from youh know yuh nuh shooty shooty  
An yuhknow seh yuh a nuh goupy  
All rudies out deh do not be silly an put a rubber pan yuh willy

Chorus

Verse 3:

Whey she do  
Gwaan like she hot like she a earth angel  
Know something whey dem a do yuh head swell  
Man a line up a dem gate car dem a sell  
The way dem a move trust me you coulda tell  
Run through the mob dem and di cartel  
Hear seh she sleep wid Bobby Castell  
Di gal a rev out skettel worse Jezebel  
How much man drown inna di well

Verse 4:

Well if a gal tek whey har mumma husband  
Then we know she's a hoe  
If a gal sleep wid har best fren man  
Then di whola wi know she's a hoe  
Well if a gal easy fi pluck every man come wuk  
Then we know she's a hoe  
Nuff a dem run outta luck end up wid stomach  
An now di man naah mine di gut

Chorus