

# Three 6 Mafia, Neighborhood Hoe

(Hook:)

Sittin' back, gettin' my dick sucked, gettin' my dick sucked,  
Sitiin' back, gettin' my dick sucked by the Neighborhood Hoe  
Sittin' back, gettin' my dick sucked, gettin' my dick sucked,  
Sitiin' back, gettin' my dick sucked by the Neighborhood Hoe

(repeats and trails into talking)

If there's one Saturday night that you'll never clearly remember  
I seen this whore that I met in December  
The bitch didn't wanna give me no play  
But she heard us at a concert the other day  
Now shit's about to fall in place  
I just seen her rode by with a smile on her face  
Tiltin' my hat makin' sure it's in place  
Hopin' I'll be the next nigga to taste her pace

That motherfuckin' lot round the strip  
grippin' on my dick  
haters don't trip  
Got a muthfuckin' 40 cal in the spot  
ready for a nigga that think I'm gone slip

Chevy thang, slow, clean, chrome face, gold D's  
Bitches ridin' up in my shit, man, I'm tellin' these hoes "please";  
I had to speak too soon here comes a hoe  
Nigga she got game  
First thing she ask me was, "What's my name?" (my name)  
And I'm ridin in that chevy thang  
She knows -- Goddamn well who I am.  
But since she wanna playa hate in response I was tellin' the hoe my name  
Was Davante'  
Swing now the muthafucka ditchin'  
Playa like me tryna get down in it  
Gotta keep it key low with the hoe  
In the muthafuckin' 'Pala with the windows tinted playa

I got this wild and bout it bitch,  
Just give me two days to hit the shit...  
Better get your exercise on the third day,  
Prophet Posse gon' take care a ya