

Trick Daddy, Hoe But Can't Help It

Beep!

Trick Daddy

I figure you're a ho but you can't help it

'Cause being raised by a ho is kinda hectic

Old material bitch

Gold-digging for them tender dicks

A real nigga never give you shit Bitch

Born and raised in the motherf**king projects ho

Getting money by at the pak Jam, by the back door

Wearing them shorts up your ass with a tube top

Letting niggas stick they fingers all in the cock

Pussy all big and wet, looking good and shit

Smelling like dead fish

And every week it's the same shit you and that lil shit

And every time I see you, you got to have dick

You wants mo' respect

You gets no respect

And all you want is some hardcore sex

1, 2, 3, yes you know

4, 5, 6, 7 niggas in your hole

Back-to-back from the back, head and all

Doo-doo brown and licked his hairy ass balls

In the streets late-night me, you, and all my boys

What I'm thinking 'bout honey bun (honey bun)

You got the nigga running up in you

Shake it like