Trick Daddy, Hoe But Can't Help It

Beep!

Trick Daddy I figure you'se 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 Biotch 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