

Tupac, There U Go

(Chorus)

there u go.....acting like a hoe....
{I dont know why I'll be fucking wit ch'u

(Pac)

Was it the liquor
that makes me act blind?
the times I'm with her
anonomous pictures
of other niggas tryin to kiss her
will i love her,or shall I dis her
I'm sick of this scandalous shit I deal wit
tryin to paint a perfect picture!
My memoriez of jealousy no longer care free....
Cause so much bullshit your girlfriendz keep tellin me
I'm on tour but now my bedroomz an open door
so it got me thinking what am i tryin for?
When I was young I was so very dumb
Eager to please, a lil'Trick on a mission tryin 2 get'em a piece
Me and my niggaz is Thug niggaz!, former known Drug Dealerz!
We don't love bitchez!,and believe they don't love niggaz!
I got'em playing my attraction
But you became a distraction a threat to my paper stacking
I thought you'd change, but now i know
Can't turn a hoe into a house wife baby
And there u go.....

(Chorus)

There u there u go, acting like a hoe
There u there u go, acting like a hoe!
there u there u go, acting like a hoe
Acting like a hoe, acting like a hoe!
See tha word on tha streetz you're a....hoe
just a groupie on a world tour...hoe
Now I find out for myself you're a...hoe
Girl you need to check yourself.....

(Kastro)

These silly bitches got this game twisted
so I don't claim'em, just bang'em...
Papa raised a playa, so playa I'll play'em
I got hoez, that got more hoez than me
So how I look getting hooked like I ain't got G
Truly, cutie, booty big!
But that ain't enough
And tha head make me beg, still that just ain't enough
When I don't trust her, bitch be lying too much
She be dying to fuck me, you be buying tha stuff....

(Young Noble)

See old friend I know..
your whole M.O.'s preoccupied with mostly
gettin' clown after clown town coast to coast see
i been trying to stay away from sluts like you
got me turned off completely by that shiesty shit that you do
knew from jump you aim
straight thru them spandex dont front just name
spots on your body for me 2 touch while ya clutch this game
i keep flowin' like h2o
it aint nothin for me to say why you keep actin' like a hoe but there you go

(chorus)

when i first met her i told her i was busy all the time

now she call me flippin' like she miss me all the time
how she gonna even trip she got a man at home
you need to stop chasing dick, bitch and raise your son
i'm like damn we can creep sometime
and you know i'm on the road for like weeks at a time
girl ya thirsty and stop callin' while i'm workin'
ya hurting me all this bullshit is hurtin' me girl
there you go

(big syke)

i blame it on ya momma she need to holla at you
or should i blame it on your daddy for all the things that you do
cuz there you go just like a hoe caught in the streets
like giving your number out to every nigga you meet
i'm tired of games you playin', so stop playin'
you hear what i'm sayin' you only good for parlayin'
i'm laying down the rules, its a game that you lose
so the streets can have you baby cuz i stay on the move
(chorus)