

Snoop Doggy Dogg F/ C-Murder, Eddie Griffin "Freak Hoes"

Visit "[Freak Hoes](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Hey check this out miss thang or should I say bitch do
you like to shake
your ass in the club do you a motherfucker

Freak hoes,freak hoes let your motherfucking knees
touch your elbows
freak hoes,freak hoes let your motherfucking kness
touch your elbows
freak hoes,freak hoes bounces your ass and let your
knees touch your
elbows
freak hoes,freak hoes bounce your ass and let your
knees touch your
elbows

Verse One: Master P

One time chaesd me they couldn't take we my baby
momma 2 kids
couldn't
braek me so I weat to the club and met Nena have you
seen her she look

like Lena Horn with the big butt gotta go on but got
more kids than
Children of the Korn thats why I couldn't fuck with her
even though I
knew she was a gold diggin bitch out the projects livin
for the county
check but got the killa pussy thats why a nigga say
watch that hoe watch
that bitch silly rabbit the tricks on you bitch cuz TRU
niggaz stay TRU
to the gizame get the koochie and don't know the yo
nizame and leave a
bitch stuck with dick on her breath dope in the house
and one way out.

Chorus: repeat 3X

Freak hoes,freak hoes bounce your ass and let your

knees touch your
elbows

Verse Two: Silkk the Shocker

Now once a trick always a trick they wanna know why I
talked like this
supposed to be and you you fucked my whole crew and
thats why I
called
you a bitch,now um I shake these hoes like dice
keep'en in check like
knight now when I fuck trun on the lights when they go
left and I go
right I can't deny I treat'em and like women but bitches
like hoes man
I climb them hoes like (something) I ride them hoes like
brand new
vogues on for sure atfer show,hit'em and split'em and
duck'em fuck'em I
hit'em and put'em back in my brand new cutless but
aint no thang while
she talkin shit upout this bitch I told ya all no hoes can
ride for free
so get up out my shit.

Chorus

Verse Three: Mia X

All you niggaz talkin bout bounce that ass this aint no
free show we
want the motherfuckin cash hoe fuck your weed don't
want no drank
don't
even thick that you can't fuck me you got enough to
even touch me I seen

yo stuntin in Benz but them broads know its for your
motherfuckin
friends wanna be balla nigga your ho you clain playa
still gettin
fronted dope callin us freaks,but your the freaky one
tounge lickin on
my pearl like a stick to a snare drum until I cum all in ya
fuckin face
floss ya teeth with my pussy hairs,and than I'm outta
there I cares a
fuck bout how you feel but I will slip a mickey in yo
drank getcha
getcha out your dope and your bank leave ya stank my

cuz I aint the hoe
to shake my ass at the club for you negros I can't stand
a motherfucka
talkin shit when he knows he gets spung when the
pussy lips drip that
lil dick yea you call me bitch but I wonder why you still
try to sweat
me trick impress me trick now aint that a trip you
niggaz try to flip
the script but still aint sayin shit you niggaz call your
selves pimps
and try to spit the game but your to lame for aTRU
bitch.

Chorus

Visit [Snoop Doggy Dogg F/ C-Murder, Eddie Griffin](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.