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## Yo Gotti "Hood Chick Fetish"

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Tattoo, weaves up, tattoo, weaves up Tattoo, weaves up, tattoo, weaves up Tattoo, weaves up, tattoo, weaves up Tattoo, weaves up, tattoo, weaves up

Say, I admit I got a hood bitch fetish Lil' mama got a tat and a ring on her belly I love the way she dance, I love the way she walk She from the Triple B, I can hear her when she talk

Yeah, she from the hood, but she sure got class She ain't really got titties, but she sure got ass Money ain't a thang, lil' mama get it in Tired of sayin' independent, but she sure got cash

She be doin' her, everybody heard Hood hair styles makin' everybody stare She ain't tryna be a model, but she shaped like a bottle Put lil' mama on a flier, have everybody there

So I'ma get it goin', get it goin', get it goin' Take her to the spot so I can hit her with this midget arm

See I was star born, you can call me born star I be fuckin' ho's like a full time porn star

Yeah, I got a hood bitch fetish I don't want her number unless she hood bitch ready Gettin' money, still off in the hood heavy I'm addicted, I can't help it, I got a hood bitch fetish

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To the back, back, bag it up, tat, tat, tat it up She's a 5-star, I don't know a bitch as bad as her Jazzy and she sassy, but she ratchet at the same time Purse gon' match her shoes, she be crushin' ho's every time

Toes on point, and her nails gon' be proper And her fit gone be exclusive, can't any ho stop her And her weave gon' look real even though it ain't real 'Cause it cost a lil' money, she stuntin' in them heels

And her jeans cut low, and her walk's so mean And her lips so serious, and her house stay clean She can walk that walk and she can talk that talk I'm yo Gotti, I just wanna break that off

Yeah, I got a hood bitch fetish I don't want her number unless she hood bitch ready Gettin' money still off in the hood heavy I'm addicted, I can't help it, I got a hood bitch fetish

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I got four in the crib, a couple of 'em in the throne I love hood chicks 'cause they don't never get old Find a Louisiana chick, she a-slap a bitch silly Big, fine, pretty at the Bayou Port City

I always keep a hood bitch, 'cause they don't never get bored

Like my H-town chick, took her from the 5th Ward I ain't got a break her off, 'cause she got her own dough

Like my ATL chick representin' Zone 4

Ms. Thick Country, yeah she from the country Top notch ho's scattered out across the country Everywhere I go, I keep a hood bitch around me Can't wait to see Melissa, she from Duval County

I got a stripper bitch, I call her Ms. Showbiz 'Cause she keep a lotta money takin' care of four kids Even got a bitch in NY from the Bronx From the Bay to the Chi to the D to the funk

Yeah, I got a hood bitch fetish I don't want her number unless she hood bitch ready Gettin' money still off in the hood heavy I'm addicted, I can't help it, I got a hood bitch fetish

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