

## Wyclef Jean F/ Kenny Rogers, Pharoahe Monch "Wasn't Your Fault"

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[Voice talking] (\*echo\*)

Yeah .. niggas wanna take care of these hoes

Niggas wanna control these hoes

You can't control these bitches

These is independent bitches these years

You can't understand the 2000 in here?

Motherfuckers wanna put they mack down

Wanna put they soder down

Let a bitch do what she wanna do

If she chose to ride wit a G

Then let her ride wit a G

The bitch don't wanna sit back and be a housewife all  
the time

Let the ho be what she wanna be

A real slut, and let the ho get on and make her money

You understand? I got a homey sittin' by me

Understand this nigga don't understand because he's  
a young nigga

You know what I'm sayin'? I'm been in the game since  
'85

And I know a ho don't do nothin', wanna play a nigga  
like 9 to 5, alright

[Snoop Dogg]

YIKES, Shabba dabble do (\*light barking noise\*) I can  
dig it baby, you know

Because these hoes, they can't be controlled

You gotta find 'em, spot 'em, send 'em, get em, got  
'em, you know

[Chorus - Male voice] (Snoop Dogg)

It wasn't (uh uh) your fault (it wasn't your fault)

You was only tryin' to be nice (tryin' be nice)

Only tryin to be nice, ohh (can't be nice to these hoes)

You know you can't control these hoes (no, no, no)

You know you can't control these hoes (can't control  
these hoes)

You know you can't control these hoes

[Verse 1 - Snoop Dogg]

What she do, she jumped out of her sleep and left the

pad at a quarter to two  
That's on you, you shoulda put your foot in her ass, like  
a pimp's supposed to do  
But instead of goin' 'upside da head'  
You bought her a 5 karat wit your bread  
And then she went and gave her homeboy Ted some  
head  
I ain't tellin' on her, I'm just sayin', what you do  
When your bitch out of bounds and you don't know  
what to do  
What we do, we check 'em from the gate, to keep a  
bitch straight  
It's on you, see you can take her out and buy her all  
types of things  
You's a fool, cause when she leave you, for what he do  
You'll see fool

[Chorus]

[Verse 2 - Snoop Dogg]

Me and you, that's what you thought 'til your ass got  
caught  
Shame on you, and now I understand why my momma  
used to tell me that  
Ain't that true, you can't make a queen out a  
motherfuckin' hoodrat  
Game on you, cause now you back at your momma  
house  
And you sleepin' on tha copeasack  
What's she do, I gave her the keys to my '74 Cadillac  
Say it ain't true, she let a nigga drive it, ask tha homie  
Battlecat  
Whatchu do, put my foot in her ass and mashed tha  
gas  
You know me, and ever since that day my nigga, I've  
been P I M P

[Chorus]

[Verse 3 - Snoop Dogg]

Thats your boo, but she know every nigga in the Roc-A-  
Fella Crew  
That's on you, baby blow too much, I mean she know  
too much  
That's my boo, it's all about who she did and where she  
been  
I love you, you shouldn't a told her that, you should a  
smacked her flat  
Shame on you (shame on you), your so in love you  
fittin' to get a tattoo  
That ain't cool (that ain't cool), love is blind and no

friend of mine  
If I was you, I'd a packed her bags and bust anotha  
bitch thats bad  
Game got rules, if you lose a ho, you gotta gain a ho

[Chorus]

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