

Mike Jones f/ T-Pain

"Scandalous Hoes II"

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[Intro/Chorus: T-Pain] I still don't love 'em, I still don't trust 'em I get paranoid every time I fuck 'em Known to break rubbers And this is why, I, can't, stand these scandalous hoes They see me gettin riches, so they try to stick with me But I ain't stupid, I know that they're plottin for position That's why I dismiss 'em Because I, can't, stand these scandalous hoes [Mike Jones] + (T-Pain) Now that I got me a plaque, these hoes all on my back They see me livin the dream, they see me stackin my stacks That's why I hold my strap, because (I, can't, stand these scandalous hoes) They see the 11-12 cars all black American Express not green, all black They'll try to set you up if you let 'em set the trap But I ain't fin' to fall for that {Why would I} let a motherfucker take me for weak? I never roll alone, roll the streets with the heat When you worth that much can't lose it for nothin cheap And when you worth that much can't lose it for nothin cheap Damn, they cutthroat to the teeth These hoes so scandalous I can't even sleep I never open up so they can get close to me because (I, can't, stand these scandalous hoes) [Chorus] [Mike Jones] + (T-Pain) Befo' the paper came it was never 'bout the money But now the paper here, e'rybody actin funny They want all your time and STILL spend all your money? Still spend all your money? Money? You see a nigga out here tryin to make it out the game Make it out the hood, and do somethin good But you don't understand until you see the money good I swear, I swear, I swear... Got a nigga on parole so you stick to that type First minute y'all fight you put them laws in his life Why you put them in his girl you know you ain't right (Yeah girl you know you ain't right!) You feel the time is right now to have you a child Cause y'all been together for a long long while Everythang good now but when the shit turn foul Somebody fin' to go buckwild Now she got your ass up in court, facin child support for a kid he found out wasn't his But when he, 8 years old and you, glued to his soul Your heart sayin you can't leave that kid The scandalous bitch, the scandalous hoe 8 years ago, knew the kid wasn't his from the go But she let the nigga spend all his money and his time Somewhere

you gotta cross that line (Mike Jones) Some shit is just
so so wrong Some shit I know now I can't put in the
song Some shit'll get you hurt if it go on too long Cause
once the nigga gets pissed, the gun goes click {*click
clack*} By this time his attitude is FUCK DIS~! You can't
tell him shit, his head now harder than a brick You
should've told a bitch before it came down to this Now
the hoe gettin carried by 6, that's why [Chorus] [T-Pain]
Whoahhhh yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

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