

Alan Jackson

"Captain Save a Hoe"

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Chorus: E-40 and 'Hoes'

Ah is a, Ah is a, Should I save her?
I want to be saved!!!!

(B-Legit)

It's 1993 and niggas need to miss me be savin' these
hoes
You know how these tricks we be buyin' 'em clothes
Wanna taxi hoes on vogues with the beat
And have 'em sittin' next to 'em in the front seat
But not B see I'm a hog up out the V
And my motto is fuck a hoe and hit the throttle
To the smoke talkin' on my Okie doe
World wide I got a clydes up in Tokoyo

(E-40)

Look up in the sky it's a bird it's a plane
What's that niggas name?
Captain save a hoe main
More faster than a speeding bullet
To put on his cape and scared
I put the fake the fake the funk the funk
To me that's not the way to do it
Captain muthafuckin' Save a Hoe game to me
Flexin just like a little ol' bitch
All up in front of my company
Had to check his ass with an ear check dump and
pumpin'
Talkin' to him while I'm beatin' his ass
Pumpin' fear talkin' bout nigga you gone retrospect
somethin here

Chorus

(D-Shot)

Mr. super trick Mr. super snitch
Yeah, you wanna kill me cuz I fucked ya bitch
You should had your cape on tight that night
Cuz a nigga like the Shot sho plugs 'em right
And now yo batch is straight callin me lovin me

On the under for the porno star that I be
And don't you come in my face with that trick shit
Ya betta try some more shit

(E-40)

I got the gift to grab any batch
That I want but I don't
Cuz batches now a days will get you caught up in some
funk
Oh no, I'm not tryin' to save you hoes 'n
How come when I was broke you wasn't brown nosin'?
The other day you see me smobbin' down magazine
With some ol' nigga in your car lookin' at me mean
I stopped in the middle of the street
Reached under seat to grab my heat
Man that's the same motherfucker
that I got into it with at the club last week

(B-Legit)

Man them niggas can't fade
They bith made
And so they start
But niggas with no heart
Don't want no part to this
Nigga rollin' with the Funk Mobb
And when it's funk
The pump will spit them double laws
So what you doin' when we roll through you hideout
I let my mack get off and then I rides out
With your ass there smokin' like an incant
You savin hoes nigga and that's bitch shit

Chorus

(Suga-T)

I'm crossin' up niggas and bitches
And even snitches just for my riches
Captain Save A Hoe
I ain't got no problem with that ol shit
I gives a damn as long as he's payin'
It ain't my fault because he's sprung off my land
I'm cashin' GA checks, go to the bank Hank
If your breath stank, you get ganked main
Long as a trick comes fallin' down
That gets me all upset to put on my suit and clown

(40)

But make that nigga take care your kids
Make that nigga call your kids his
Make that nigga get out there and work
Make his ass buy you a Brinun Burk

It's all part of that nigga take care of me
Pussy whipped nigga come save me
Batches out there be on the look out
For Captain save a hoe
Cuz he's savin hoes

Chorus

(Captain Save a Hoe)
Fuck that what they talkin about
I save a hoe yeah Ha ha
Yeah baby, what's up you wanna get your hair done
Come on let's go down to Lee and Kim Nail's
We can get your nails done, get your hair done
What about your kids? How many kids you got? Two?
Ah, yeah that's cool we can go feed and cloth them
kids
We can go down and get the hook up at Durant Square
Yeah baby I do anything for ya
Want you phone cranked on, I can get it cranked on to
my name
Matter of fact I get you a cellular phone and a pager
We can get that package deal down there at Cellular
One
Baby I'm here for you I got you

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