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## East To West "Players Chose"

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\*Chorus\* (Big Moe) 2x

Hey heeeeeyyy take it from a pro take it from a proooo Thug niggas never sweat these hoes cause playas always control We ain't got trick cause yall a know the deal so here playa take it from A pro

(Mr.3-2)

Now player never sweat these hoes Spittin game at them while i'm riding on vouges Had to kick the does like a broad a talking Broads love the way this big boss be flossing Now see 99 I let a hoe be a hoe They wan't leave me alone keep calling my prime co See I like her and she see the drop Just cause your baby daddy on lock My game don't stop some of these broads be scraping Running around saying she pregnant with my baby Wanting to be my lady put her pack in my mercedes For the year two tripple O mann these bopper can't

And lately I been knocking them out by the dozen Her her sister and her fine lil cousin All in the same peep these broads are freaks Better keep a condom on and leave these broads in the street

\*Chorus\* (Big Moe)2x

(Lil' O)

I don't trick to hoes it's Big Dick to hoes Face down ass up with their kits exposed Bust a nut wash my dick grab my shit then go Then I tell them let the mother suckers get your clothes Then I slide out the doe cause i'm raw like that Scratch out in the lex cause I ball like that But I ain't trippin cause I know the way I talk my back That she can't wait for a playa just to call her back Then I hit the club ballin with a bad attitude Hoes like who you think you is i'm like bitch who is you

I'm Lil' O 8900 Braeswood boo

And baby all you broads beneath me like you under my shoe

Cause I know the playa rules and bite boppers ankles off with gator Shoes and ball till I fall and give all you broads the blues
Da fat rat wit the cheese make me front the public crew you know what We gon

\*Chorus\* (Big Moe)2x

(Big Hawk)

Every thangs looking lovely champaine caviare sipping bubbley

And I can what you hoes thinking of me Cause the girls the girls they love me want to rub me

But yall ugly they just love a man

Take a second hoodrat and give her eye contact

After all that i'm in the kiddie kat

You knock FAT PAT whole up on all that

Drop the chit chat back back back back

Serve them like a mama give them baby semilac

These hoes just wanna get sexual

With this squad devernaire intellectual

After sexual on their chance to paper

And all my ex bitches yea they got that paper

Paper chaser bad thug heart breaker

Is it me you love or is it my navigator

Perpatrator I don't carry a wallet

After I break a bitch college why cry for knowlege

So you're just another caught up as hoe

Trying to play pro as you got no doe fo shoe

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<sup>\*</sup>Chorus\* till fade