

## **Blaze ya Dead Homie "Hood Ratz"**

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[Verse 1 - Blaze Ya Dead Homie]

The sun goes down, and I crept out the cemetery  
Lookin' for hood rat hoes, like this bitch Mary  
Known to fuck, known to suck  
Every nigga that I know done been in the guts  
But when it came to me, she wanted to front  
Said my gear was dirty and smelled of dead funk  
She probably woulda kept talkin', if I let her  
But I slapped her in the mouth and put my dick in for  
pleasure  
Then she started actin' erotic, and got excited  
Story done changed and in the pussy I'm invited  
She wanted me to tag the pussy, wax the pussy  
Go down south, hold up bitch, get the fuck out!  
(You ain't famous, bitch!) And if so, I don't give a fuck  
I stay real with dirty hoes and love to get my dick a  
suck  
Don't get it flipped ho, you's a hood rat  
Only good for fuckin' and suckin' cause it's like that

[Hook]

Bitch, you's a hood rat (I'M JUST TRYIN' TO FUCK!)  
Do it like a rat (FACE DOWN, ASS UP!)  
Chicken head, dirty ass, no good trick  
Hood rat bitch, you can (SUCK THIS DICK!)

[Verse 2 - Anybody Killa]

Old school rhymes bring back teenage memories  
Like when I was datin' Betty and fuckin' Denise  
Or drinkin' Sisco in the park with some hoes after dark  
Play hide and go get it like a sport  
But things change, fuck Sisco, fuck the park  
We want more from the bitches wit a brand new car  
Semen swallows, orgasm hollowers  
Hit it from the back chronic sack, smokin' girls with  
mad dollars

[Verse 3 - Blaze Ya Dead Homie]

Now it's a whole new day, different story  
Ran into a bitch named Tracy and her cousin Tori  
They was walkin' and they needed a ride  
Pulled up to the curb and they both got inside

Cracked open the 4-0, then I took a sip  
Now which one of y'all bitches suckin' my dick?  
Then they knew the time, cause they down for the  
benefit  
Hood rat hoes, pussy always warm and wet

[Hook]

Bitch, you's a hood rat (I'M JUST TRYIN' TO FUCK!)  
Do it like a rat (FACE DOWN, ASS UP!)  
Chicken head, dirty ass, no good trick  
Hood rat bitch, you can (SUCK THIS DICK!)

[Verse 4 - Anybody Killa]

Every day in the neighborhood, it's a hood rat fest  
Joggin' pants and house shoes with they hair a mess  
Hoochie mamas causin' drama like a 9 to 5  
(Happy baby day) Bitch, that kid ain't mine!  
I was strollin' to the liquor sto', one day  
Smokin' on a big fuckin', fat J  
Seen a chicken head comin', my way  
It was a toss up, had this killa straight up amazed  
It was a good day, never had to take the 9 off safety  
Every feind that I seen was glad to pay me  
5-0 ridin' by wavin' high  
Without the bright lights from the ghetto bird in the sky  
Today's the first time I ever seen the hood could look  
fine  
Get this, weedman sellin' twenties for dimes  
Oooh! perfect future in my dead crazy past  
Dirty gangsta money gets you dirty gangsta ass!

[Hook] -x2

Bitch, you's a hood rat (I'M JUST TRYIN' TO FUCK!)  
Do it like a rat (FACE DOWN, ASS UP!)  
Chicken head, dirty ass, no good trick  
Hood rat bitch, you can (SUCK THIS DICK!)

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