

## **Eighteen Visions**

### **"Hoes"**

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Hoes, let's just talk about hoes  
Can we talk about hoes, hoes  
Hoes, let's just talk about hoes  
Can we talk about hoes, hoes

[Mannie]  
Let's Go!

[Wayne]  
You gotta talk like a pimp  
What's good mama, you knew better  
You'd do better, who better  
Than that nigga with the crisp white tee  
Icy white sneaks, jeans to a fitta  
You do better gettin yo ass off up in that coupe bitch  
Sit yo ass on that new leather and regroup bitch  
It's only me you bitch, on our way to tha stoop  
I'm the Birdman Jr., you ain't know  
And don't gimme that silly bullshit about you ain't, hoe  
I move you to my city, put yo ass in UNO  
I have you looking pretty hit the ave. now get tha dough  
That Gucci gon fit cha like you posed to be in pictures  
I got computer love baby Wayne a change ya image  
You need Wizzy them other boys just gimmicks  
Me, I'm just game, green, and straight physics, Is ya  
wit it  
Yea, I ain't even tryin ta hit it  
Imma get it when it's time ta get it  
Let's talk about

[Chorus]  
Hoes, let's just talk about hoes  
Can we talk about hoes, these hoes  
I don't love 'em  
Hoes, let's just talk about hoes  
Can we talk about hoes, these hoes  
Motherfuck 'em

[Wayne]  
Ladies and gentlemen, the great Manuella

[Mannie]

I got this rat named Shelly that love Makavelli  
Number 5 combo meals and splashin KY jelly  
I have old school shorty, still drink a forty  
Grab the mic, start a fight, and fuck up the whole party  
Baby you should leave, adjust yo weave  
That's velcro, hell no, bitch go wit Steve  
I got this lead singer bitch from a popular group  
I would say her name, but she bought me a coupe  
Got this super hoe Shawna, smell like marijuana  
How she dig Lil Wayne, but she love the Big Tymers  
Got pretty girl Patrice found out I'm fuckin her niece  
She tried to stab me, so I grabbed her and we called  
the police  
Mister Officer, the bitch done lost it bruh  
She goin to jail, oh well, I be fuckin her  
See two dyke Spanish twins nuts pressed on they chin  
Will we go video, well nigga, that depends

[Chorus]

I got old school bitches and new school hoes  
Female basketball players with cornrolls  
And I don't like short-haired girls, no not really  
If I do, she gotta look like the old Halle Berry  
Or the broke Toni Braxton, the first Lil Kim  
But I still take hood rats and work with them  
Put yo ass in a jag and I drop ya quick  
Give ya ass a lil game, if ya smirk ya in  
I'm a pimp, not a simp, like ice in my drink  
And I don't think twice or blink cause I'm focused  
Rollin in the whitest mink like I'm polar  
Bear, yea, let down my hair  
Get jazzy on a bitch like Fred Astaire  
Rose gold in her face get her red as glare  
My Bentley plum, my Mercedes pear  
I am lookin for a freak, mama take me there, yea

[Chorus] 2x

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