

## Fischer-Z

### "Hood Ratz"

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Geah  
Geah  
(C'mon)  
Sendin' this one right here  
To all the girls out there that get down like they live  
Fuck it  
Roll with the Hoo-Bangers  
Geah  
You like the way I get down like y'all live  
Check it out

Y'all know the  
Bitch I need, nuthin but cash and weed  
Out of town trips, slips my cash with speed  
Don't get it twisted, no Captain  
But I'm cappin' and duckin'  
While a hoe hides me out and I'm steadily fuckin'  
Doin your thang  
While I teach you how to hop on planes  
Get this cream from this fool with the country name  
Same day you get back, my bankroll stack  
As a matter of fact, you know I like that  
Sticky bitches have niggas straight spendin' they  
dough  
Ya know cash runs everything around a hoe  
Greedy as fuck, a chicken tryin' to scheme on chickens  
Greedy as fuck, to pay the bitch, she keep on lickin'  
I love the hoe  
She's out to get my paper fo' sho'  
Anytime and place she ready to go  
Love scratch  
No pigeon in the world could match  
Simple as fuck  
Hood rats ain't hard to catch  
Geah

Hood rats  
We lovin 'em ho's, we lovin 'em ho's  
C'mon, geah  
Sing with me...  
C'mon geah

Sneaky cause she wanna just fuck for ends  
Fuck and spend, fuck, run tell yo' friends  
All of y'all do their fuckin' shit  
All your homegirl, bitch, who you fuckin' with  
Gossip you spit  
Put each other up on game  
On which nigga's got chips, routine's the same  
Shakin' that ass with the jiggle and twitch  
In the club bustin', knowin I'ma want that bitch  
You ain't seein a nigga ghetto rich  
Ghetto fab, ghetto star  
Hop off stage, ???bless thou??  
No questions asked, that's the role you play  
You hit me up on Monday  
Fuck the bitch anyway  
It ain't nuthin'  
And leave suckas say: the bitch good for somethin  
Anywhere, any day, any hour  
In front of anybody, in the shower  
Geah

Hood rats  
I'm lovin 'em ho's, I'm lovin 'em ho's  
Geah ya know how it goes...  
Hood rats...  
Geah, check me out

Is she or she not the top notch?  
Watch the peddle pushers and rocks in a ??????  
How she cop, bitch flips, trips, no sleepin  
Back to the club where she strips on a weekend  
You know what I'm speakin' she's out to get yo' bread  
???? up, choke up, showin some leg  
Get down like you live and get down on a dime  
You bring yo' homegirl, that's fine  
Who is better?  
I got the cheddar ready to spend  
With a video tape so I can record the date  
Fuckin' with Eiht it's all good  
Now back that ass up like you know you should  
Know the game alive, toss chips  
Watch you get down and start movin' the crowd  
Geah, say it loud  
Hoo-Bangers, we get down on that shit, you know

Chorus...

