

## Kurupt

### "If the Homies Can't Have None"

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Intro:

You're back now at the jack-off hour this is DJ, Eazy Dick  
On W-Balls, right now, somethin new, by Snoop Doggy  
Dogg  
And this one goes out to the ladies, from all the guys  
A big bow wow wow, cuz we gonna make it a little  
mystery  
here tonight, this is DJ Eazy Dick, on the station that  
slaps you across your fat ass, with a fat dick

Verse One: Nate Dogg

When I met you last night baby  
Before you opened up your gap  
I had respect for ya lady  
But now I take it all back  
Cause you gave me all your pussy  
And ya even licked my balls  
Leave your number on the cabinet  
And I promise baby, I'll give ya a call  
Next time I'm feelin kinda horny  
You can come on over, and I'll break you off  
And if you can't fuck, that day, baby  
Just lay back, and open your mouth  
Cause I have never  
met a girl  
That I love  
in the whole wide world

Verse Two: Kurupt

Well, if Kurupt gave a fuck about a bitch I'd always be  
broke  
I'd never have no motherfuckin indo to smoke  
I gets loxed and looney, bitch you can't Do Me  
Do we like BBD, you hoochie groupie?  
I have no love for hoes  
That's somethin I learned in the pound  
so how the fuck am I supposed  
to pay this hoe, just to lay this hoe

I know the pussy's mines, I'ma fuck a couple more  
times  
And then I'm through with it, there's nothing else to do  
with it  
Pass it to the homie, now you hit it  
Cause she ain't nuthin but a bitch to me  
And y'all know, that bitches ain't shit to me  
i gives a fuck, why don't y'all pay attention  
Approach it with a different proposition, I'm Kurupt  
Hoe you'll never be my only one, trick ass beeeitch!

Chorus: (repeat 4X)

It ain't no fun, if the homies can't have none

Verse Three: Snoop Doggy Dogg

Guess who back in the motherfuckin house  
With a fat dick for your motherfuckin mouth  
Hoes recognize, niggaz do too  
Cuz when bitches get skanless and pull a voodoo  
What you gon do? You really don't know  
So I'd advise you not to trust that hoe  
Silly of me to fall in love with a bitch  
Knowin damn well, I'm too caught up with my grip  
Now as the sun rotates and my game grows bigger  
How many bitches wanna fuck this nigga named Snoop  
Doggy, I'm all the above  
I'm too swift on my toes to get caught up with you hoes  
But see, it ain't no fun, if my homies can't get a taste of  
it  
Cause you know I don't love em

Verse Four: Warren G

Whoa!  
Hey, now ya know, inhale, exhale with my flow  
One for the money, two for the btiches  
Three to get ready, and four to hit the switches  
In my Chevy, six-fo' Rad to be exact  
With bitches on my side, and bitches on back  
So back up bitch cuz i'm strugglin, so get  
off your knees and then start jugglin  
these motherfuckin nuts in your mouth  
It's me, Warren G the nigga with the clout  
Whoo!

Chorus

