

Kurupt "In A Low Low"

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[Intro]
Rejects,
Rated R gang, nigga
With Kurupt though
We creeze hoe

Turn the vision like this Look here bitch

[PreHook] x 2

If it ain't OG, oh girl that's a no no

I'm probably in the hood, probably been from the low
low

We only getting money, we getting money for sure
though

We only getting money, we getting money for sure
though

[Hook]

You're a hoe, you know you a hoe for sure though, ridin in a low low She a hoe, you know she a hoe Man that's yo urwife? That's my hoe though And I take her to the show

Yea we take er to the movies, pop cool nigga Showtime with me, at it block for an hour Rejects nigga, Kurupt, yea we do it You saw me in a low low, I'm probly with your hoe though

Flash like a photo, brother watch your dodo
Side like a road though, probably with your hoe though
You all know we come though
My brother, show you how I do this
Listen what I do though
Grindin, smoke on some snoopy cal, pockets full of
good
As we got all know what I'm good, my little bitch is

cravin

That pussy peep, we shut yo eyes, stretchers like paramedics

But you don't talk me, don't talk me bust like your probators I'm shittin, hand me a diaper

Bitch I res a pound, you're ridin it in a piper But I relate this as they actin McKay Pfeiffer Just to wipe a hoe, officer willin that tiger

[PreHook] x 2

If it ain't OG, oh girl that's a no no

I'm probably in the hood, probably been from the low low

We only getting money, we getting money for sure though

We only getting money, we getting money for sure though

[Hook]

You're a hoe, you know you a hoe (for sure though, ridin in a low low) She a hoe, you know she a hoe

You got some chopstick, nigga I'm hard I don't even know why but my lips is dry I've been smoking these cookies all day Breakin off this motherfuckin tanga ray Oh, out my body, out my mind Stoned, I'm a high another kind (leave me alone) Even when I'm home I'm ridin Gone, bitch I might bring a fight I don't er, she want me, man I bone er If I hit it, I quarantee it's a Honda, it's a Hummer Smoking it up, drinkin it up Blankets, swipe it In the bunk you're talkin loud, breath stink Now we thuggin it up and slum it every day Bitches fuck with me the long way When it comes to spittin game I'm a pro Don't check me my nigga, check yo tone

[PreHook] x 2

If it ain't OG, oh girl that's a no no I'm probably in the hood, probably been from the low low

We only getting money, we getting money for sure though

We only getting money, we getting money for sure though

[Hook]

You're a hoe, you know you a hoe She a hoe, you know she a hoe.

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