

# Ludacris

## "Hoes In My Room"

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**(feat. Snoop Dogg)**

Hey! Thank all yall for comin' out tonight  
It was a beautiful night tonight and The Shizznit  
Where pimpin' and dead, these hoes just scared  
Thanks Snoop Dogg, Ludacris, all the niggas from the  
LBC  
It was a beautiful night tonight  
Oh, look at these fools, Ay! Security! Come get these  
niggaz!

*[Verse 1 - Luda (Snoop)]*

Fresh off the streets, just finished a show in Long  
Beach  
Ready to relax, kick up my feet  
Maybe smoke a blunt or two, that's what I wanna do  
Broke out and called up the homeboy Snoop (What  
happenin' nephew?)  
Oh, nothin' just called, lookin' for some women that can  
fondle my balls  
(Well you hit the right dogg, I can help you with that  
Gimme 15 minutes, and I'll hit you rite back)  
Off to the hotel, I was ready indeed  
Slapped the button in the 'llac to control the speed  
Put one up in the air, the cops just stared  
Waved my hands out the roof like I just ain't care  
Got to the tele and I slid thru the door  
On to the elevator, hit the penthouse floor  
And what would happen next only time could time  
Cuz I got up to my room, and I was mad as hell (Aaah!  
Damn!)

*[Chorus]*

Who let these hoes in my room? (These hoes)  
Who let these hoes in my room?  
Who let these hoes in my room? (Did you let 'em in?)  
Who let these hoes in my room? (These hoes)  
Who let these hoes in my room?

*[Verse 2 - Luda]*

Now it was five B.A.P hoes and they look like trash  
But one was midget, so we'll just say four and a half

I was stuck speechless, couldn't believe my eyes  
What'd I do to deserve this unpleasant surprise?  
And I was thinkin' to myself, "This is just my luck"  
Then my nigga bust in like "What the fuck!?"  
(Oh shit it's Snoop!)

*[Snoop (Luda)]*

Who in the hell let them booger bears out they cell (Not me)

And what they doin' in ya' room? Nigga make 'em bail  
(Yeah)

Got some fine bitches, dime bitches on they way (Okay)

And told security, "Let 'em in, with no delay" (Ha Ha!)

So when they get here, they'll probably be like half  
naked

Don't mean to trip out, but bitch yall got to dip out (Dip  
Out!)

Catch the elevator up one floor

Presidential with the slidin' key for the door (Oh No!)

What the fuck goin' on? Shit, all around the world Luda,  
then its the same song

Them bitches was so ugly, I told 'em to go home

*[Chorus]*

Who let these hoes in my room?

(Man who let these hoes in my room?)

Who let these hoes in my room? (Oh no!)

(Did you let 'em in?)

Who let these hoes in my room?

(Well who let 'em in then?)

Who let these hoes in my room? (Get out!)

*[Verse 3 - Luda (Snoop)]*

Now, these chicks wouldn't leave, they was ready to  
clown

One was 5'6 and weighed three hundred pounds

(No she didn't come thru with a thong on

She did for the hell of it, big fat whale of it)

You can't seperate me, Ima seperate you

Bitch ya' pussy smell like Pepe Le Pew

(You filthy, nasty, sick in the head

Sittin' in my dressin room with dick on ya' bread)

She said "I want you to climb in this underwear, silly"

But I was turned off by her tupper-ware titties

(Fake bitches, break bitches, make bitches

Kick rocks, when they fucked up in they face

Tick-tock, you gots to get up out my space

Hey Ludacris let's get the fuck up out this place, let's  
bounce)

Then it got to my head, and somethin' reminded me

I know who let 'em in, it was Bill O'Reilly (Faggot)  
(Ya' white bread, chicken-shit nigga!)

*[Chorus]*

Who let these hoes in my room?  
(Who let these hoes in my room?)  
Who let these hoes in my room? (Did you let 'em in?)  
Who let these hoes in my room?  
(I need to know, who let these hoes in?)  
Who let these hoes in my room?

*[Snoop, Talking]*

Ay, ay yall gotta go  
Yall gotta get the fuck up outta here, ugly ass bitches  
I dont understand how these bitches always get in my  
dressin' room  
You know what I'm sayin'?  
Soon as I get off stage, it's 7 or 8 ugly ass bitches  
posyed up in my dressin room  
And security act like they dont know who did it  
I know you feel what I'm sayin', I'm my nigga around  
the whole world  
We need to form a society or somethin'  
Fat, gorilla, monkey mouth bitches cant get in our  
mothafuckin' dressin room or backstage  
And if they do, we kindly put our foot up their asses  
And re-direct them bitches to security dressin' room,  
you dig?  
Sick of these ugly ass bitches bein' my dressin' room

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