

## Maceo Parker

### "Hoe Sit Down"

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[chorus]

"Hoe sit down, Hey" [X9]

"Hoe sit down" [X8]

[verse 1]

I don't need you hoes,  
Jumping all around,  
Stepping on my shoes,  
Knocking liquor down,  
Please give me space,  
Let me see yo face,  
Checking out yo features if you fine you can stay,  
Chillen at the bar,  
Eyes on the crowd,  
Lookin for the girls looking cute not wild,  
Hoes like my style,  
They be jacking hard,  
Jumpin round the club acting like some little boyz,  
I be grippin toys,  
Killing all the noise,  
Target practice zone,  
And I'm ready for some war,  
Niggas they be stoppin,  
Sittin down watching,  
No they can't stop it,  
Now they want to cop it,  
Brother by my side,  
You know daddy got me,  
Bucking on these lames,  
Cause they game sloppy,  
Hoe pay attention,  
Play your position,  
Young maceo take'n nothin from these bitches,

[chorus]

[verse 2]

Hoe sit down every time I come around,  
You hollering, screaming, jumping up and down,  
Jump around me hoe,  
ama hit you with a boat,

Knock it down and don't give a fuck if you get up hoe,  
But if you calm down,  
We can chill and talk a while,  
Have a conversation?  
Let imagination run wild,  
But if you don't go, moceo gotta let you know,  
Because one thang he can't stand is a fuckin wild hoe,  
Don't get it twisted though,  
Just had to let you know,  
How a real nigga from that curve do it like hoes,  
Can't be slotted though,  
Gotta be on front fo,  
In a minute all the hoes gonna know how to flip, roll,  
We roll deep so,  
Ya'll better stay low,  
Fuck around and catch broke,  
Better go and call yo folks,  
Chop up in this rain got everybody on the floor,  
So all that jumping round, crunk shit, man let it go,

[chorus]

Tell them suck a niggas,  
Sit they ass down,  
Musty in the club while they jumpin all around,  
Bouncing all around,  
While they mugging up and down,  
If they get some pussy, then they maybe settle down,  
Can't get a hoe, now they want to fight,  
Try to holla at hoes you ain't got yo game tight,  
Breathe stank, you stank body look nasty,  
Guess what I told them when that lame walked pass  
me...

[chorus]

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