

Mack 10

"H.O.E.K."

Visit "[H.O.E.K.](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Shake your ass, K-Dee baby
He's hard on his hoez

This is H.O.E.Killa, all day thrilla
Pussy thrilla come in smootha than a miller
Genuine draft, ben you in half
Fishin' 'cuz my mission is to gettin' you and stab

You with this ginsoo then you ah see that I don't give a fuck
I'm trippin' off them hoez that say they neva suck dick
But I'm too slick, I bet I make 'em switch
Then you hear me scream, "Make the music with yo mouth bitch"

I play 'em hard Bogard when I met 'em like Rochelle
Suck dick so swell, yea, it don't stop jus uh get it, get it
Head down, ass up so I can hit it, hit it
It's on like that always look in fo some action

Make in 'em, neva breath again like that hoe name,
Toni Braxton
Call me the boat knocka, I blast like banoka
Oh my, I can't deny I'm high off that chocolate ty get
my clown on daily
Don't nutt in come free see bitch this is K-Dee

Still try in ta lan this skanless brotha
'Notha claim inn, true from the crew that unda cova
Still Lench Mob in got ta let them bitches know
Flow original, I gotta let my richies grow
So check one, check two, test these nuts
I'm them guts of these hoez with the big butts

I dig 'em, smack 'em, slap 'em on the ass
Out with a tank full of gas and pocket full of cash
I'm paid in fact I'ma Mack with 10
Times mo game now tell me who you blame

I'm a hoe killa, I'm a hoe killa
H.O.E.K. all muthafuckin' day
I'm a hoe killa, I'm a hoe killa

H.O.E.K. all muthafuckin' day

Mack 10 comin' straight outta plain Inglewood
He got to ups on your hoez
And you know that and you know that

I knew this girl name Wonda that drove a Honda wagon
A bad ass bitch but always bragin'
'Bout this, that and the other
It's like every nigga ballin' was her big brother

She knew the 411 on everyone of them
But swore up and down she wasn't fuckin' with none of
them
Had niggas on her like decals on the jewels
'Cause the ass was like boo, yeah

She was the perfect bitch, let her tell it
But the hoe was full of so much bullshit
I could smell it and I could tell she was a no good hoe
'Cause she always want to meet the niggas that I know,
like Cube

First Cube, K-Dee and I bet if you let me mention Pooh
Then the bitch I'll get soakin' wet wantin' to do it just to
say she done it
Let him nut on her stomach 'cause he got a five hunit
Benzo but you know how hos is

They itchin' fo the chickens and the niggas in show biz
With out the chips, no dips or the hotteys
But 10 I'll kick a bitch like he doin' karate
In the body 'round house to the ribs with my gangsta
boots
Man, I brakes they ass off to the roots

This H.O.E.K. all muthafuckin' day
And wouldn't have it no other way
So lock the door hit the floor and if you hear any noise
You know is that nigga Mack 10 nuttin' up on a hoe

I'm a hoe killa, I'm a hoe killa
H.O.E.K. all muthafuckin' day
I'm a hoe killa, I'm a hoe killa
H.O.E.K. all muthafuckin' day
H.O.E.K. all muthafuckin' day
H.O.E.K. all muthafuckin' day

Visit [Mack 10](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

