

Master Ace

"Freak Hoes"

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Hey check this out miss thang or should i say bitch...
do you like to shake your ass in the club? do ya motha
fucka?

Freak hoes freak hoes let your mother fuckin knees
touch your elbows
Freak hoes freak hoes let your mother fuckin knees
touch your elbows
Freak hoes freak hoes bounce your ass and let your
knees touch your elbows
Freak hoes freak hoes bounce your ass ans let your
knees touck your elbows

(Verse 1)-Master p

One time chase me they couldn't take me, my baby
momma two kids
couldn't take me. so I went to the club met nina have
you seen her she
look like Leena Horn
with the bug butt got it goin on but got mo kids then
children of the corn
that's why i couldn't fuck with her even though I knew
she was a gold
diggin bitch out the projects livin on that county check
but got that killer
pussy that's why a nigga say watch that hoe watch that
bitch silly rabbit
the tricks on you bitch
cuz Tru niggas stay Tru to the gizzame get the coochie
and don't know yo
nizame and leave a bitch stuck with dick on her breath
dope in the house and
one way out.

(Chorus 3x)

(Verse 2)-silk the shocker

Now once a trick always a trick ya wanna know why I
talk like this
supposta be me and you but ya fucked my whole crew
and that's why

I call you a bitch, Now um i shake these hoes like dice
keep'en in check like
knight now when I fuck turn on the lights when they go
left I go right I can't deny I treat'em
like women but bitches like hoes man I climb them hoes
like (something)
I ride them hoes like brand new vogues on for stre
after show, hit'em
and put'em back in my brand new cutless but ain't no
thang while
she talkin shit upout this bitch I told ya'll no hoes can
ride for free
so get up out my shit.

(verse 3)-mia x

All you niggaz talkin bout bounce that ass there ain't a
freak show we want
the motha fuckin cash so fuck ya weed don't want no
drank think that you
can fuck me you ain't got enough to even touch me I
seen you stuntin in
yo benz but do them broads know it's for your motha
fuckin friends wanna be
a balla NIGGA YOUZ A HOE you clain playin still gettin
fronted dope callin
us freaks, but your the freaky one tonguelickin on my
pearl like a stick to a
snare drum until I cum all in ya fuckin face floss ya
teeth with my pussy
hairs, ans then i'm outta there I cares a fuck bout how
you feel but i will slip
a mickey in yo drink getcha getcha out your dope and
your bank leave ya stank
my cuz I ain't the hoe to shake my ass at the club for
you negros I can't stand a
mother fucker talkin shit when he knows he gets sprung
when the pussy lips drip that lil
dick yea you call me bitch but i wander why you still try
to sweat me
trick impress me trick now ain't that a trip you niggas
try to flip the script
but still ain't say shit you niggaz call your selves pimps
and try to spit the game but
your to lame for a TRU bitch.

(Chorus)

