

# Master P "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 fuckka 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)

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