Mike Jones Feat. Lil' Bran "Scandalous Hoes"

Visit "Scandalous Hoes" on MotoLyrics.com

Hoes these days mayne, I'm tellin' y'all They scandalous, baby, scandalous, baby That's why I, can't, stand you, scandalous hoes

Females I don't trust 'em, Lord knows I don't love 'em I fuck 'em, I don't cuff 'em, I swear they nothin' but trouble

And for that reason there, I keep my shit in my pants Because I, can't, stand you, scandalous hoes

Geah I watch my back when I'm walkin'
I watch my mouth when I'm talkin'
My glock cocked when I'm crawlin'
'Cause you never know who hate the fact

You got plenty of paper stacked So they envy the way you move in that Bentley Now you got more than one enemy Tryin' to take you out nope

That's why you ride wit'cha scope
Or aim the infrared beamer straight to they throat
So if you ever in fear of your life
You put steel here in they life

'Cause you ain't goin' down, especially not tonight I never ever trusted hoes because they got a plan They don't want me for me They want me because I got some Grants

It's sad when you down Nobody lends a helpin' hand But when you blow up And don't help them you [Incomprehensible]

My grandma told me watch these hoes because they got a plan

To get your paper that's why I keep my shit in my pants You're on your own till your gone that's what I was told So I'ma help who helped me till my casket closed Syeah, Mike Jones, Who? Mike Jones That's why I, can't, stand you scandalous hoes

Females I don't trust 'em, Lord knows I don't love 'em I fuck 'em, I don't cuff 'em, I swear they nothin' but trouble

And for that reason there, I keep my shit in my pants Because I, can't, stand you, scandalous hoes

What's my business is my business, don't worry 'bout how I'm livin'

I'm gettin' it how I'm gettin' it, you should do the same These haters hate, they mad 'cause I'm gettin' cake That's why I, can't, stand you, scandalous hoes

Stand you scandalous hoes I can't stand 'em mayne We fin' to do a little bit different right here Check it out, syeah

Now that you stackin' up dollars, these hoes now wanna holla

They wanna be on your team, they wanna know all about'cha

They wanna ride on your ride, they wanna be by your side

Until the day that you die, that's what they tellin' you right?

They sayin' they wanna commit, because your paper legit

The minute you go bankrupt the second they gon' split Now yo' ass ain't got shit Listenin' to that bitch got you flat broke quick

If you was straight from the streets $% \left(t\right) =\left(t\right) \left(t\right)$

You'll know that that bitch was from the jump a hoe Playin' you for your dough but I guess you thought I was hatin'

When I was keepin' it real

I'll bet you gon' listen now 'cause she got you for your scrill

So let this lesson be told to those who got caught You tried to pay for some pussy that already been bought

You told the hoe where you lived
'Cause you thought that the bitch was real
Same time she was one of them niggaz inside your crib

I can't let it happen to me, so I watch 'em from fifty feet I'd rather have money comin' than be with these scandalous freaks
I can't let it happen to me, so I watch 'em from fifty feet I'd rather have money comin' than be with these scandalous freaks

Syeah, Mike Jones Females I don't trust 'em Lord knows I don't love 'em That's why I, can't, stand you, scandalous hoes

The same ones that'll suck you up, 'll fuck you up, I swear
Y'all better get y'all game on mayne
Hoes are scandalous mayne
I, can't, stand you scandalous hoes

Syeah Mike Jones, scandalous hoes These scandalous hoes, these scandalous hoes That's why I, can't, stand you, scandalous hoes

Visit Mike Jones Feat. Lil' Bran page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.