

Snoop Dogg "Wasn't Your Fault"

Visit "[Wasn't Your Fault](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Yeah, niggas wanna take care of these hoes
Niggas wanna control these hoes
You can't control these bitches
These are independent bitches these years

You can't understand the 2000 in here?
Motherfuckers wanna put they mack down
Wanna put they soder down
Let a bitch do what she wanna do

If she chose to ride wit' a G then let her ride wit' a G
The bitch don't wanna sit back and be a housewife all
the time
Let the ho be what she wanna be
A real slut and let the ho get on and make her money

You understand? I got a homey sittin' by me
Understand this nigga don't understand because he's
a young nigga
You know what I'm sayin'? I'm been in the game since
'85
And I know a ho don't do nothin', wanna play a nigga
like 9 to 5, alright

Yikes, Shabba dabble do, I can dig it baby, you know
Because these hoes, they can't be controlled
You gotta find 'em, spot 'em, send 'em
Get 'em, got 'em, you know

It wasn't your fault
You was only tryin' to be nice
Only tryin' to be nice, ohh
You know you can't control these hoes
You know you can't control these hoes
You know you can't control these hoes

What she do, she jumped out of her sleep
And left the pad at a quarter to two
That's on you, you shoulda put your foot in her ass
Like a pimp's supposed to do

But instead of goin' 'upside da head'

You bought her a 5 karat wit' your bread
And then she went and gave her homeboy Ted some
head
I ain't tellin' on her, I'm just sayin', what you do

When your bitch out of bounds and you don't know
what to do
What we do, we check 'em from the gate, to keep a
bitch straight
It's on you, see you can take her out and buy her all
types of things
You's a fool, 'cause when she leave you, for what he
do, you'll see fool

It wasn't your fault
You was only tryin' to be nice
Only tryin' to be nice, ohh
You know you can't control these hoes
You know you can't control these hoes
You know you can't control these hoes

Me and you, that's what you thought
'Til your ass got caught
Shame on you and now I understand
Why my momma used to tell me that

Ain't that true, you can't make a queen
Out a motherfuckin' hoodrat
Game on you, 'cause now you back at your momma
house
And you sleepin' on tha copeasack

What's she do, I gave her the keys to my '74 Cadillac
Say it ain't true, she let a nigga drive it, ask tha homie
Battlecat
Whatchu do, put my foot in her ass and mashed tha
gas
You know me and ever since that day my nigga, I've
been P I M P

It wasn't your fault
You was only tryin' to be nice
Only tryin' to be nice, ohh
You know you can't control these hoes
You know you can't control these hoes
You know you can't control these hoes

That's your boo, but she know every nigga in the Roc-A-
Fella Crew
That's on you, baby blow too much, I mean she know
too much

That's my boo, it's all about who she did and where she
been
I love you, you shouldn't a told her that, you should a
smacked her flat

Shame on you, your so in love you fittin' to get a tattoo
That ain't cool, love is blind and no friend of mine
If I was you, I'd a packed her bags and bust anotha
bitch thats bad
Game got rules, if you lose a ho', you gotta gain a ho'

It wasn't your fault
You was only tryin' to be nice
Only tryin' to be nice, ohh
You know you can't control these hoes
You know you can't control these hoes
You know you can't control these hoes

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.