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T.P.E.

"Tramp Dogs"

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[B-Legit talking] Oh, ha ha Man, all bitches be tryin' to run a funky ass game They be like way out with that ol' shit man I know, man what's up You ever hook up with that bitch E hooked you up with No man but I ran into this ol' school bitch though Man she tried to run that same ol' shit The same ol' punk shit Man check it out

[B-Legit]

Bumped into a bitch named Candy Met her late nigh, kind of perved off brandy Dick on numb and I was strikin' the o's And that's the same bitch that wants to fuck my mo's Pass the chance, I wanna bone the bitch I gave her my number with the code 0-6 I told her to call when the nights get cold And maybe she can ride on the three times gold Game much colder than a twenty below Cause baby beeped back and was ready to go Now my nigga told me when I'm in pursuit It's nathin' but Lance open after two So I hops in my Cut and I'm about tah Take this bitch to my house-ah No she ain't comin' from Legitimate B Cause hoes to me is tramp d's And that's a tramp nigga, a straight up bitch Fuckin' with Legit cause she figure I'm rich But I'm just to make her dome swoll Wait till I get her in the day room The day room man where I get the draws Bang the walls cause it ain't no laws Because soon as I get her I'ma spank her Hit it real hard then I shank her

[B-Legit talking]

Ah yeah, she one of them late night hoes One of them late night broads man, it's two in the morning ya know Ah, I already know the program I know why shit is Yeah I ran her pants ya know Ha ha ha

[B-Legit]

And Candy was a bitch like dandy Diggin' for gold, with a kid buyin' Huggies by the boat load Black shear shirt with the see-through sleeves Thicker than a block of that government cheese She used to have a man but he's up state Snuck when I callher but I stay And dude'll never ever see baby again She needs another nigga to giver her some ends So I peeps game and plays the role And tell her how good she'll look in some gold That must have been it, her magical spot Cause after that have baby straight on top Ridin' askin' if Legit can mack And I was tryin' to give the bitch brain damage She can keep fuckin' Legitimate B Cause hoes to me is tramd d's And that's a tramp nigga, a straight up bitch Fuckin' with Legit cause she figure I'm rich But I'm just to make her dome swoll Wait till I get her in the day room

[B-Legit talking]

Day room Yeah day room Shit Really don't know what the day room about though Yeah, you'll have to tell me Tell me about that

[B-Legit]

The day room man where I'm gettin' the draws And baby tryin' to strip paint off the walls Bashed the bitch and hittin' it swell Holdin' on to her fake ponytail A nigga like Legit straight tore shit up Hit it from the back and dropped a nut in her gut And that's about the time that the shit had changed The tramp dog bitch started runnin' her game About bein' depressed, down and out And havin' no mail in her bank account But all I can do when I listen to that Is give her a biggie and find a sack Meet me at the track about 3:15 And we can talk about makin' us some green Give me a call, the Hillside Hog But bitch you'll still be a tramp dog

[B-Legit talking] Yeah, it's like this though man I played the game with bitches right, right It's like this the first one comes wins ya know, right And I'm undefeated, undefeated ha ha And it's like this if the bitch don't cum when I cum Then she cum when I come back Oh like that, like that Ya know what I'm sayin' right If she want mail she ain't gettin' shit Bitch you better get a job, or something Ya know, bitch Yeah so I come through the drive-thru And you don't say shit bitch McDonald's, Burger King what not Taco Bell Really want the check though, ol' bitch You owe me ya buck bitch That's my money, ha ha ha Motherfucker come off that shit Look she got five sixty Oh a real ho Nigga that's rent at the Hillside Terrace What I say, that's what I'm talkin' about Hey man but now I'm gone Hey man but find some hoes we can hook up with later on Like that Yeah, call the bitches back Well I'll get 'em though

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