

Threat "Shote"

Visit "Shote" on MotoLyrics.com

[Threat]

Shote, shote, broke, shote

I used to have the fat sack of dope

Bugged, off that herb, straight to the curb

Damn I took a loss how much that shote dawg costs

Remember the hoe from Hawaii? Got me in a twist

Coconut swallowin trick, she need her ass...

.. hoe want half, like I don't know math

Yeah trick, watch yo' ass, and I'm convinced

you got the dawgs, all on my balls, on my drawers

Tax man's comin out my ass like Jaws

Nickel to my name, pistol to your brain

Super skanless, Rolex bandit

For the ones that helped me take my loss - give it up

Now they gotta break mines off

And just make it payable to Mr. Unfadeable

Ol' {?} don't know how to break a hoe, BITCH

Cough up them food stamps you tramp

Big daddy need him some new Fosgate amp, but you don't hear me doe

Such a macaroni, she don't even know me

Took some naked flicks of the bitch, sent them to my homies

Cause I'ma bust one for him him and him

Bust one for you, and me, too

Show you how to clown these hookers

Come out the pocket with that knot and what else you got

I want the diamonds, the pearls, no fat girls

Want some skinny legs don't go see Jenny Craig

Come see me, donate a small fee

No home robbed for free

Kick in, open up your mouth and put this dick in

Lookin through the purse, too too bad it ain't the first

Nothin but a sack full of change and a fake-ass gold chain

Bitch get yo' broke ass out my house [door slams]

Visit Threat page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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