

## Three 6 Mafia "Hoes Can Be Like Niggas"

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**(feat. Lil Chat)**

I'm sick and tired of coward bitches taking advantage  
of me  
I told these hoes that I can't go I grip my crown three-  
eighty  
I keep my distance from these bitches cause they are  
with that shit  
Ain't got no choice these hoes be clicking  
Lil Chat can't fuck with no bitch  
I'd rather kick it by my lonely cause I'm all that I need  
I'd rather kick it by my lonely cause I don't share my  
weed  
You see most of these niggas  
See they do not know  
Gone call Lil Chat that come with flow that make you  
kick in them does  
So most of you hoes that be trying to run dope  
Fuck'em hong'em by the rope before I grab you in a  
chock  
Tossing fodies hold up shorty niggas there ain't no love  
Don't give a fuck bout what you say and I don't play  
with that bud  
I'm hitting a seven on my row cause you can't fuck with  
a mac  
If you fuck up no hesitation I'm gone go get my gat  
I got my block I slang my rocks  
I'm now busting down them streets  
That chick so hot my baby daddy got the vest watching  
me

*[chorus 2x's]*

Hoes can be like niggas  
and pull triggas slang  
dope up on a curve and  
droppin bodies in the river  
I said  
Hoes can be like niggas  
and pull triggas slang

dope up on a curve and  
droppin bodies in the river playa

My everyday race is different places  
Yeah I'm about that cheddar  
When I got my glock my drank and smoke I'm  
guaranteed to feel better  
A real true thug ass bumping slugs  
Ain't got no hoe in my blood  
These fake ass bitches throwing falses so I show them  
no love  
Ol' shit tell my why these bitches be bringing me ana  
They must don't know where I stay  
So strapped on situations I handle  
We could be feddy  
I be ready to release out these slugs  
You pump your nuts its going down  
Bitch you better be strapped up  
Hoes you should think before you start  
cause once you start I'm gone finish  
I guarantee your so called niggas ain't gone want to  
get in it  
Can't catch me slipping  
You fucked up I keep ny nine in my truck  
They call me that phyco bitch that't leaving you dead  
on your porch  
A bad ass bitch that's making sure  
I'm teaching all hoes a lesson  
Muthafuck a friend  
I don't need no friend  
My friend is spim'em west'in  
Grab that skee mask off my dresser and that rifle to  
get ya  
Just letting you know that I'm the bitch with no decision  
but kill ya

*[chorus 2x's]*

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