

# Trick Daddy

## "Hoe But Can't Help It - Featuring Buddy Roe"

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Beep

I figure you'se a ho but you can't help it  
'Cause being raised by a ho is kinda hectic  
Old material bitch, gold digging for them tender dicks  
A real nigga never give you shit, biotch  
Born and raised in the motherfucking projects, ho  
Getting money by at the Park Jam, by the back door  
Wearing them shorts up your ass with a tube top

Letting niggas stick they fingers all in the cock  
Pussy, all big and wet, looking good and shit  
Smelling like dead fish and every week  
It's the same shit you and that 'lil shit  
And every time I see you, you got to have dick  
You wants mo' respect, you gets no respect  
And all you want is some hardcore sex

1, 2, 3, yes, you know, 4, 5, 6, 7, niggas  
In your hole, back to back from the back, head and all  
Doo doo brown and licked his hairy ass balls  
In the streets late night me, you and all my boys  
What I'm thinking 'bout honey bun

You got the nigga running up in you  
Shake it like naw, I'm not trying to do you  
No good freak is the same but I love you  
I'm off in you skin deep motherfucker  
Let's do it again, sometimes you like that  
The next nut going out for your grandma

You'se a ho but you can't help it 'cause you don't know it  
I figure you'se a hoe but you can't help it, 'cause you don't know it  
Ho, you'se a hoe but you can't help it, 'cause you don't know it

Stupid bitch, you done dropped out of high school  
But who's the fool? You'se a prime example  
You met a nigga named Mike at the nice Lexus lane  
Looking like grands for the night

Times are hard, you scared, your rent is due

It ain't no limit to the shit you do  
You making records in the studio  
Telling me it ain't who you know it's who you blow  
Sheit, I'll hit you up for a gang bang  
Have you doing strange thangs for some small  
change?

Keeping it real, fucking with the wrong pops  
Longshoreman on the dock, head, booty and cock  
You get what he got, shooting tech to his whole cat  
Took him home let him hit you from the back  
With tax because it's like that, I figure you'se a ho, ho,  
ho

You can't trust a bitch with a big butt  
You get the guts then tell that ho to keep in touch  
Jimmy up when I bust her, fucked her  
HIV, can't trust her, I got too much to lose  
Cash rules, protect the family jewels  
Yeah, and I ain't going out like Easy  
Believe me a nigga disease free

You'se a ho but you can't help it 'cause you don't know  
it  
I figure you'se a hoe but you can't help it, 'cause you  
don't know it  
Ho, you'se a hoe but you can't help it, 'cause you don't  
know it

Had another baby, blame it on the same nigga  
Reason being is seeing that he's a dope dealin'  
Bitch, you'se a fiend you want dick, you want much flow  
But I can't pay you, ho, you dissed Trick and now you  
on the hit list  
I dogged you out, and now you getting dick shit

I told my boys that you make much noise  
And you like getting off with those sex toys  
A bunch of high school hos at the Goom Bay  
They got they drawers in they hands like it's okay  
They got all the niggas jockin' 'cause they cock fat

The young hoes turning heads 'cause they got back  
Now, they finer than them hos off TV  
But they fucking every nigga on fifteenth  
So I figa, you'se a ho, ho, ho

You'se a ho but you can't help it 'cause you don't know  
it

I figure you're a hoe but you can't help it, 'cause you  
don't know it  
Ho, you're a hoe but you can't help it, 'cause you don't  
know it

Ho, ho, ho

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