

# Trick Daddy "Walkin' Like A Hoe"

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*[Phone hang up]*

*[Verse 1:]*

Now first off all ya'll ho's should know a nigga don't  
work fa' ya'll  
My dogs don't give a fuck and we'll fuck you sluts on  
coconal  
Bitch it ain't no need fo' no skeezy ho, cause bitch I  
feed 'cha ho  
Young greasy ho, you sleezy ho, put a nigga don't  
need 'cha ho  
Believe me ho, bitch you don't know nann nigga like me  
How you gone play a nigga like me  
Straighten that thug nigga like me  
And I know I shouldn't say this,  
but just take the dick and I slang this dick for days (ho)  
Try to explain this shit away  
I'm 24/7 like Triple A, so shut up

*[Chorus:]*

You walkin' like a ho, you talkin' like a ho  
You dressin' like a ho, actin' messy like a ho  
But bitch you lied to me, said you was shy to me  
You out the closet now

So bitch you stand like a ho, make yo' plans like a ho  
Wear yo' pants like a ho, she gone get mad like a ho  
But bitch you lied to me, huh, said you was shy to me  
You out the closet now

*[Verse 2:]*

Now that's a shame,  
you done fell in love with another nigga in the game  
You done tried to colt  
And done flip the damn thing just to have his last name  
Fucking with the last pimp  
And he tellin' you the same shit he said last year  
Same cheap shoes, same hair do's, and you still  
getting yo ass

You one of the slow ho's, and you got top of the line  
slow head  
Like for the dick to be locked, cocked and shot all over  
yo' forehead  
You a po' rat, and yo' pussy fat so show that (ho)

See every nasty bitch, love nasty shit and you know that  
(so ho)  
Getting you pussy eat while ya' masturbate  
that's a thing of the past  
Doing bad, and you looking bad, so bitch don't even  
ask  
Hoe shut up

*[Trina:]*

Nigga who the fuck you calling a ho  
I ain't no motherfucking ho

*[Trick:]*

What up, what up, should a surprised me

*[Chorus:]*

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You dressin' like a ho, actin' messy like a ho  
But bitch you lied to me, said you was shy to me  
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*[Verse 3:]*

Ain't no dick for free, ain't shit for free  
Cause you don't do shit for me  
And if you wanna stay with me you gotta break me off  
and play with that click for me, or suck this dick for me  
Get on top and do a split for me  
Cum all over my shit for me, and make a spit for me  
bitch  
See I don't need 'cha, I don't see ya'  
And I really wouldn't wanna be ya'  
You done tried me and done lied to me  
So it's hard for me to believe ya'  
And I don't need 'cha, calling me,  
Talking 'bout come go to the mall with me  
And I hate the shit you be starting see  
Young silly bitch stop following me  
I don't need 'cha

*[Chorus 1x]*

*[Trick Daddy ends repeating parts of verses and chorus]*

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