

Mindless Self Indulgence "2 Hookers And An 8 Ball"

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2 hookers and an 8 ball
Can you believe that I write this shit.
2 hookers and an 8 ball
Stupid people thinkin' I am cool.

I definitely give myself props
And that way I always get what I want.

I always try to keep my edge
With 2 hookers and an
8 ball niggaz and all the cold villains
As I rock them niggaz and get
Freaky deaky with a front row ticket
For all my fine bitches
'cause my momma said to pick the very best one

2 hookers and an 8 ball
Can you believe that I write this shit.
2 hookers and an 8 ball
It ain't that fucking hard.

I'm standing up to all my abuse
Inexperience is when I lose

I'm struggling to keep my edge
With 2 hookers and an
8 ball babies for all the fine ladies
Rollin out in my Mercedes
And into the 80's
With a bad case of rabies
And a high-top fade.

2 hookers and an 8 ball
Can you believe that I write this shit.
2 hookers and an 8 ball
Stupid people thinking I am cool.
How 'bout that coke?
You want that coke?
Oh, oh, oh
I thought I told ya to go
I want that cocaine.
Want the coke

Oh, ah, ah
I thought I told ya to go
How bout that cocaine
Want that coke
Oh, ah, ah
I thought I told ya to go
Well then go
Fuckin go

8 ball niggaz and all the cold villains
As I rock them niggaz and get
Freaky deaky with a front row ticket
For all my fine bitches
'cause my momma said to pick the very best one.

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