

Hot Rod

"They Hoes"

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[Verse 1: Young Hot Rod]

Sometimes I think that ya'll be too sprung off these
hoes
Too sprung off these bitches
Y'all be givin' 'em ya money while u should be Larry
Flynnchin'
I'll be at the roundtable with my niggas handlin'
bidness
I got a bad bitch but he'll naw I won't be Wizzin'
Cause I don't get down like that
She just want the stash
She ain't put the work that I put in
Don't come at me with that
She gon leave ya ass when u fall off
I agree with that
Getcha wake up call and I'm a say oooh you needed
that
Nah I ain't exaggeratin' shit all these hoes like that
They start blowin' up ya phone when u got it like that
And you think it's cool cause you got racks on racks on
racks
Now you outta rent money cause she got a fat ass
Nooo don't do it
Please don't do it
Cause when you got no paper all ya hoes go thru it
And when you got no money you think they gon' stay
Man this is somethin' I ain't gotta say

This is somethin' we know

[Chorus: Young Hot Rod]

They Hoooes, they hoes, they hoes
They Hoooes, they hoes, they hoooes
They Hoooes they hoes they hoes
Gold diggin' hoes

And when we are no longer on the rise

They fuck them other guys
And it really shouldn't even be a surprise
It's just somethin' we know

They Hoooes, they hoes, they hoooes

Yeea

All the gold diggas Sayy:

Money over everythin, money on my mind

[Verse 2: Young Hot Rod]

I'm a leave ya ass when ya bank accounts empty

I told Wiz Khalifa "It happens all the time"

Then he pulled a strap and said "Rod don't tempt me"

I said "Look nigga dooon't you shoot"

"Cause I'm just really watchin' ooover you"

"And killin's not what you suppoosed to do"

He said "Why it gotta be like that"

Even though he could not deny the fact that it was...
true

Naw I ain't really tryin' a hurt no feelings

Just so many hoes out there schemin' tryin' a make a
killin'

Poke a hole in the condom now u unmarried with
children

Now X you out now it's just her with all of ya millions

Now she got it like that

Just look at Kelis and Nas you got bodied like that

I would never ever let a bitch rob me like that

The game I know how to play it

I don't even gotta say it

Hey know

[Chorus: Young Hot Rod:]

They Hoooes, they hoes, they hoes

They Hoooes, they hoes, they hoooes

They Hoooes they hoes they hoes

Gold diggin' hoes

And when we are no longer on the rise

They fuck them other guys

And it really shouldn't even be a surprise

It's just somethin' we know

They Hoooes, they hoes, they hoooes

Y

All the gold diggas Sayy:

Money over everythin, money on my mind

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