

Pusha T "My Hoes, They Do Drugs"

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[Intro]
My hoes they do drugs
My hoes they do drugs
Can't trust shawty

Can't trust shawty
Cause my hoes they do drugs

[Verse 1: King Louie]

Who am I? I am King Louie from the Chi

Molly, ecstasy and Mary, yea my bitches they stay high I don't know if they write stories, but my bitches stay by Give me head till I'm sleeping, compliment me when I'm fly

(Is you high?) Yeah I'm high, smoking heavy till I die With a bad bitch beside, she addicted to my life, she ain't my wife

She just one night, I just fuck her, let you love her Smash and pass her to my brother, there will never be another

Fu-fu-fucking up these streets, getting fucked up me and two freaks

Told them whores to get me B and the drugs they do not cheap

Bitches playing with their nose, got them taking off their clothes

Got a dick lip bitch from Houston, all she do is pour up fo's

Bump that lil bitch on the low, she was rocking off her duece

She said she want some Fiji water, or maybe some orange juice

I supply my girls with drugs, Pile em in this H2
I thought I was fucking one, but baby she brought two - (three)

[Hook]
Bad, bad little bitch
Make shawty in the A
She be dancin' all night
Fucking niggas all day

Bad, bad little bitch
On the West Side of L.A
Fuck you niggas all night
Pop them pills everyday
Now I don't know bout you cuz
My hoes they drugs
Poppin' bean, pourin' lean
My hoes they do drugs
Now I don't know bout you cuz
My hoes they drugs
Poppin' Molly, rolling weed up
My hoes they drugs

[Verse 2: Juicy J]

She trippin' off that money, she dancin' like she be fuckin'

She looking like she be want it, she see the way a nigga be stuntin'

She movin' fast for them 20s, she choosin' up for them 50s

All my niggas throwing bills, I'm tryna see more than titties

I don't know her name but I want a brain Bitch so bad she could see a whole frame I just bump out in a new rain, in her mouth, I just came Got them bitches pussies poppin' pills, we gone pop some more

These hoes on that molly and I'mma fuck them both Pop that pussy open, pop that pussy open Pour champagne on that ho, I'mma leave that bitch soaking

I'm on weed and alcohol, she on lean and Adderall Got they pussies overflowing wet, Niagara falls

[Hook]

Bad, bad little bitch Make shawty in the A She be dancin' all night Fucking niggas all day Bad, bad little bitch On the West Side of L.A Fuck you niggas all night Pop them pills everyday Now I don't know bout you cuz My hoes they drugs Poppin' bean, pourin' lean My hoes they do drugs Now I don't know bout you cuz My hoes they drugs Poppin' Molly, rolling weed up My hoes they drugs

[Verse 3: Pusha T]

Who am I, Pusha T I'm from the Vi

R-G add another I, N-I-A, and they hate

When they see me ridin' by, skinny tires, angel wings on that hood

Like they should, havin' on Leatherwood with King Louie from the Chi, is it true?

Got them bitches on that juice, poppin' Mollys and they loose

I put that on my Jesus (WOO!), black gold and it's flooded

G.O.O.D. Music Kid Cudi

My jeweler told yo jeweler that them niggas don't cut it! Them niggas be hating, them hoes they be waiting We turnt up like bright light, shit, every night is like Vegas

Eyes low, leaning back, sippin' on that Yeezy yack Introduce to the lifestyle, it's long paper where we be at (My hoes they do drugs) my black girl like to smoke weed

(My hoes they do drugs) my white girl like to go ski (My hoes they do drugs) my Spanish girl wanna to roll E (My hoes they do drugs) we mixed it up till we OD

[Hook]

Bad, bad little bitch Make shawty in the A She be dancin' all night Fucking niggas all day Bad, bad little bitch On the West Side of L.A Fuck you niggas all night Pop them pills everyday Now I don't know bout you cuz My hoes they drugs Poppin' bean, pourin' lean My hoes they do drugs Now I don't know bout you cuz My hoes they drugs Poppin' Molly, rolling weed up My hoes they drugs

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