

## Allman Brors

### "Stay 'N' Line Hoe"

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[Spoken: B.G.]

Stay in line hoe

Off top get ya mind right bitch (2x)

[B.G.]

Hoes gotta be tamed, bitches have to be bent

They dont understand English, hoes gotta be smacked

Nigga beat 'em and stomp 'em

Barely feed 'em and fuck 'em

Don't get jammed, if ya got 'em

Better leave 'em don't love 'em

I be fuckin and duckin

Straight thug'n and plugg'n

I like pussy but I get turned on more if ya suckin

I ain't trustin no doubt

I goes all the way out

I'm bout hustlin, disrespectin, bustin you in yo mouth

Cause I'm bout real as they come, totally choppers and  
nines

Uptown's where I'm from keepin hoes in line

Believe I'm bout mine

Never wine and dine

Give me the grease and I'ma shove nine in ya behind

I ain't likes a kind, and I ain't tryin

Don't mind dyin

And when I do I'm dyin slangin that iron

I like 'em sexy and fine, I toss 'em, that's how it go

I ain't flossin but you gon' listenin, better stay in line  
hoe

[Chorus]

Pimpin ain't easy, better stay in line hoe

Off top, you gon' respect a nigga mind hoe

[Baby]

Nigga I stay shy, keep my hoes in check

Keep a pocket full of money, bank roll on fat

These hoes stay in line or get they grill straight  
knocked out

Stay in line or get put out your own house

I be hard on these hoes cause a bitch ain't shit

Every hoe I done fucked done sucked my dick  
Me and my B.G. we toss bitches  
You don't believe me, ask Danielle and T.C., we ain't  
savin bitches  
I got the game  
He got the fame  
Plus I got the change  
Disrespect and puttin change on ya brain  
Three of the finest bitches in the city on my team  
Big body Expedition wit the gangsta lean  
I wanna see all my homies get on they feet  
for L.T., a G, throwin a gangsta a key  
So I can see all my homies ball in the U.P.T.

[B.G.]

Bat a bitch quick, that's the modo I follow  
Toss a bitch through the click, that's the modo i follow  
If you real, hold a hoe life in the palm of ya hand  
If you can't control a hoe to me ya ain't no man  
Bitch, stay in line like the vice grip in the middle of the  
street  
Any little thing I make ya taste, any little thing ya get  
beat  
You gon' respect the B.G., or I'll punch ya in your nose  
You gon' respect the B.G., or I'll whip ya out your  
clothes  
C-M-R-ah gon' ride  
No other thing gon' fly  
Expedition and Mercedes cause a nigga like to shine  
We in front and not behind, not on bottom, on top  
Not on the side of nothin, hoes get flipped and flopped  
My nigga ??? pimp a bitch, he a soldier for real  
My nigga ??? whip a bitch, yeah he hard to kill  
Uptown bout theirs', nigga I'm bout mine  
Dogg hoes I share and I make 'em stay in line

[Chorus]

[Mannie Fresh]

Never let these hoes take you away from yo ends  
Drive high, ride fly, buy the big body Benz  
And pass by they house, blow yo horn and laugh  
When she come to the door say you hoe and stare  
To the next muthafucka that hated on you  
Your baby mama full of drama, tell that bitch it's  
through  
Cause when ya ain't got nothin these hoes don't want  
you around  
And when you work to get paid, these hoes act like  
clowns  
So what could you do to satisfy ungrate

Buy a car, treat her like a star, yet the hoe still hate  
Cause it's yo skills to pay the bills, nigga ride  
Respect or eject, cause these hoes are tired  
I'm on a mission to make a million plus  
Have platinum on the wall and ride the toll bus  
Money over bitches, believin that for sho  
Cash Money and the power, stay in line hoe

[Chorus]

[Spoken: B.G.]

Beat these bitches, stomp these hoes  
Ram they shit

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