

## Project Pat "We Ain't Scared Ho"

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*[chorus]*

We ain't scared ho  
We ain't scared ho  
We ain't scared ho, naw we ain't scared ho  
We ain't scared ho  
We ain't scared ho  
We ain't scared ho, naw we ain't scared ho  
We ain't scared ho  
We ain't scared ho  
We ain't scared ho, naw we ain't scared ho  
We ain't scared ho  
We ain't scared ho  
We ain't scared ho, naw we ain't scared ho

*[Project Pat]*

The pain is what, I'll bring it to you dawg  
No love for those, who ain't about there hog  
The script has flipped and Hypnotized has came  
Cause we the crew are rich off in the game  
The hood is hard like cotton pickin day  
We breakin law just like we bayin slaves  
We blaze and ride my mouth it fool of gold's  
We sell the snow we also kick in do's  
The murder rate increases to the full  
The 'dro is passed after I take a pull  
I'm hustlin sun up until sun down  
A pharmacist wit client out on the town  
We wild just like the gorillas in the zoo  
If you fo weed then I'ma fuck wit you  
Retaliation nigga it's a must  
Don't get too close the rugers they will bust

*[chorus]*

*[Project Pat]*

I'm the main nigga on these bricks who don't give a fuck  
if I had to rob a trick or a armored tuck  
Lay it down don't you make a sound or I shall unload  
Face the ground fo I buck you down project ain't no hoe  
to the rule of society heavy in this shit  
slang chan standing on my feet playa I'm da nigga

Who could say when the bullets spray that I won't get hit

that's the change my nigga strapped with extra clip  
projo in and come in to blast lookin through the mask  
Full of gin question neva ask murder is the task  
Poppin lead till I empty the whole magazine  
to yo head tryin to chop it off like a guillotine  
costing me and you know I cant except a loss  
In the M we like to get high and we like to cross  
Who's the boss is the man standing round the chock  
line  
Growin old with his wife and kids didn't do time

*[chorus]*

*[Project Pat]*

keep a trick and it ain't a hoe know dat I ain't a hoe  
pull the triga back al'm fo dome crush a cantalo upe  
kill em by my weaponry  
man I got no preferences  
nothing but some bullets fo you punks with discrepancy  
conflicts bully shit anna and I hateraed  
don't be talking crazy to me hoe cause I ain't your bitch  
convict busten head with a heart neva scared  
quick to pull a chesten o will shoot the fuckin lead  
police think they can get some  
drunk and strapped with a gun  
you can see what I'm bout  
they goin to have to take me out  
chill nigga keep it chill weak niggas fake the deal  
Goin out to goin out to do some shit, hesitation got em  
kill  
Worried bout consequence, worried bout the witnesses  
Put a mask on go'n in and do the shit  
Tell the nigga chop it off, make the suckas give ya  
some  
Take the goody good, don't just stand there nigga run

*[chorus]*

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