

## Joey Badass ''Funky Ho\$''

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(Intro) I fuck that where were we Lord Finesse Jay O It's been my jail since the day O And they know Yeah This one for the ladies Who be tryna have my babies (Verse) Words to my mother Two things I never do Is either guib without some rubbers Or tell a funky ho I love her These broads be trying to get A brother cornered up In this sticky situation Missing menstruation Psychos, they all psycho Ask Mico Before you give a no For Billie Jean's and the nice clothes Like woo don't let them trap you Undertight with spike holes In the condom to form a psycho over night Ask Ouan he know what it's like He were in happening exploded twice But fuck the bad bitch I knew this rap shit And put it over life On the coldest nights And shine like the solar strike And I swear I got to wait these cases pipe Chicks in to weigh these places From rooftops, to staircases Like get a load on their faces Face it if you fear haddin You get put it on this girls face

(Chorus)

I don't trust these bitches They will never catch me slipping I don't trust these bitches They could never catch me slipping I don't trust these bitches They will never catch me slipping Slipping They will never catch me slipping I don't trust these bitches They will never catch me slipping I don't trust these bitches They could never catch me slipping I don't trust these bitches They will never catch me slipping Slipping They will never catch me slipping

## (Verse)

Hey yo, I'm attached too, to the cash rules Radical nuts niggers get their attitudes To these cash you Who you know that cool that they drip swagoo And I'm here to stay like tattoos on statues Check your mirror nigga that's the second time I passed you, eating my gasum Got me thinking I could gas you And your girl got gas too She let me tackle before I touch and I staple And as you decide to put her shackle I'm that dude, fuck values Pump up the volume, all up in the cut No alchool just bad booze Tryin to find the path to bring him back too Like a taboo, that poo, got back chicks That I fo' baffle Loosing 'til they back moves Look it at my cock tip Down and doin' all no matter what the synapsis is All it takes is some exotic piff And all your conscience tap exclusively vodka and shit

## (Chorus)

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## (Outro)

Ey yo It's PE leaving no hole for these hoes We leaving no holes for these hoes My nigga Jay Steve leaving no hole for these hoes Leaving no hole for these hoes My nigga Eliah-So leaving no hole for these hoes Leaving no hole for these hoes My nigga Kirk Knight leaving no hole for these hoes Leaving no hole for these hoes My nigga Cj Fly leaving no hole for these hoes Leaving no hole for these hoes My nigga Pal P leaving no hole for these hoes Leaving no hole for these hoes My nigga Jay Lee leaving no hole for these hoes Leaving no hole for these hoes My nigga Dam Louis leaving no hole for these hoes Leaving no hole for these hoes

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