

**Angelica Grimes****"Hoodrats"**

Visit "[Hoodrats](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Skit]

Woman #1: I know that ain't my homie over there

Obie: Keep sendin pages to the motherfucker

Woman w/ Obie: Well

Woman #1: Obie!

Woman w/ Obie: Is somebody calling you?

Obie: Nah, nah

Woman #1: Obie! One ball

Obie: All I'm sayin is I don't even know the situation .

Woman w/ Obie: You know her?

Obie: No, uh uh, I don't know that bitch

Woman #1: Obie don't act like you can't see me

Woman w/ Obie: Well she's calling your name

Woman #1: Turn around and look at me

Obie: Oh shit, Candice this is Sheneneh

Woman #1: Who is this bitch? (\*smack\*) (\*crashing noises\*)

Obie: What the fuck! Security! Security!

Woman #1: Let me go!

Security: Come on ma'am

Woman #1: Tanisha get my purse

Obie: Get her outta here

Woman #1: Get my purse!

Obie: Get her the fuck outta here!

Security: Yo, get to her man, need some help with this bitch

Obie: Get that bitch outta here man

Woman #1: Obie! Obie! You know I'm having your babies

Woman #1: They twins, one look just like you, let me go!

Woman #1: And one of them look like your brother, ok let me go!

[Verse 1]

My hoodrat's fatal, they not stable

I could be at a dinner table

with 'Union Gabrielle', fine as hell, pierce in the naval

Look at my rat like she act brand new

"Hey boo, how are you?"

Yeah, cool, now tally-o your ass back across the room

You see me with Pocahontas  
I ain't tryin to be honorary but honestly I ain't tryin be  
bothered  
You got a brain, define honors in college  
You'd rather define how your knowledge in chronic  
I'm tryin step my game up a notch bitch  
Your aim the cock block on my plot bitch  
She hot and your not, so stop bitch  
Quit blowin up my motherfuckin spot, shit

[Chorus]

How could you be here? Why don't you leave here  
I ain't tryin to see you everytime at my show  
I got a piece here, you ain't gotta speak there  
You know how we get down on the low  
Your playin me cheap here  
Tonight I don't drink beer  
I got a bottle, so it's time for you to go  
You's the freak here, you don't know me here  
She's a model, you my late night ho

[Verse 2]

They chase me (Obie, Obie), when they see me in the  
club  
With a lot alike Stacey Dash, they gettin mad  
Then they wanna brag and say "already had 'em  
He ain't shit cause he rap for Mr. Mathers (girl)  
Plus 50 Cent's like ten times badder (girl)  
D-12 shouldn't of had him on they album" (girl)  
That's what I get just for stabbin them hoes  
They nag, when I pose with a chick with nice toes  
Ya'll knew O before for new hoes, but since it's a new  
ho  
Just act like you never knew O, boo  
We still crew, we just the same (uh huh)  
Just not tonight, you don't know my name (you don't  
know me)

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

Hey yo fellas, never get timid when the chicken is  
interferin  
When your chillin with a chick, who a ten (damn)  
Let her know the situation at hand (uh huh)  
And tell the bitch go play with her friends (BITCH)  
This is for the model that your chillin with, hoodrats is  
often awful  
My advice keep your mouth on muffle  
Feistiness give 'em the right to snuff you, and you too  
pretty to scuffle

This is for the rats, go on with that (go on)  
Quit actin like you smokin that crack  
Cause he pokin that chick, you ain't ownin on shit  
Ain't no rings on that finger  
And every nigga in the hood ain't triple teamed her

[Chorus]

[Obie Trice - talking]  
That's right, ha, you see me at the club  
with a, with a look-alike Halle motherfucker  
Look alike, look a, look alike Alicia Keys  
Haha, you don't know me  
Don't say shit, you know who I'm talking to  
All my hoodrat bitches  
Neneh, Aqua and Trip Entanetta  
Haha, all ya'll  
I'm straight, Obie Trice

Visit [Angelica Grimes](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.