

## **Baby F/ Lil' Wayne, Cam'Ron, TQ**

### **"We Luv Deez Hoez"**

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[Hook: repeat 2X]

From the weave to the fake eyes  
to the fake nails, down to the toes  
Ha ha ha ha! We luv deez hoez  
Ha ha ha ha! We luv deez hoez

[Big Boi]

Don't lie you love them, if you don't you like them hoez  
a whole lot  
Just like your mama Sunday cookin' turkey necks in the  
pot  
You ready to drop your load like prop planes be  
droppin' that cocaine  
You ready to turn your fro, from natural straight to a  
cold wave  
Dat hoe name Betty Big Shoez, she wore them Herman  
monster heels  
Popped a pill, now she's in your Coupe De Ville,  
passenger seat  
I made her eat my meat while I was rubbin' her coochie  
Injection in her top and bottom lip straight from her  
booty  
So Do Re, blow me, Fa So La Ti Da Ha I'm tellin' the truth  
You suckin' your tooth you treatin' her like a star boy  
From a Figueroa to a herringbone  
From droppin' her off to takin' her home  
She tried to pull my rubber off with her pussy muscles  
that was wrong  
The bitch is no good like lesbians with no tongues  
You fucked around and knocked her up and now you  
say she the one  
Nigga you dumb, you should have pulled it out and  
squirted on her eyelash  
And let her face be holdin' the baby, now she after yo  
ass!  
Yeah, I told y'all niggaz  
about god damn takin' them hoez to the Cheesecake  
Factory  
Lettin' them hoez order strawberry lemonade and  
popcorn shrimps  
They ain't goin' do nuthin'

but try to take all your motherfuckin' cheese! (Yeah!)

[Hook] 2x

[BackBone]

Ay, ay, what's up lil' girl I see you workin' them Valente  
She walk wit a fly Sashay  
Look here say, I'm just a Fat Face I come through  
swervin' (ay, ay)  
You love the way the leather grippin' your butt  
Conversation kill 'em, drippin' em up  
Relax Shawty, oh lordy, I quote the facts  
Whippin' convertible with Daddy Fat Sax  
I stay G sharp as a note of music  
Call me fresh baked bread, make 'em brawd lose it  
I'm just sayin' they just can't stand to see me execute  
game plan  
I slow it down, she like it - speed it up  
She polked it out, beat it up like that  
Hit 'em from the back, bully quote the vocabulary

[Hook] 2x

[Big Gipp]

Yeah, yeah, Gipp keep it double loco  
Met up in Caf   Intermezzo for some late night pasty  
Conversation hasty cuz I was ready to dip  
Sweatsuit velour so I ordered Kahlua  
Fell in, hit her with the gun hose  
Left her with the pokahose, got up and didn't say  
goodbye  
Her face wrinkle up and froze  
Why you leavin' so soon, supposed too  
And ain't no question about that  
They call me Big Gipp on the southside  
Mr. Get Down in the vains so what's the word  
Don't fall in love with good pussy  
Off the top better leave for two moths  
Come back and pop "study the shit"

[Hook] 2x

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