

BO

"Recipe of a Hoe"

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Bo\$\$]
Guess who?
The down ass bitch BO\$\$!
Speakin' on how ya dick'll be getting'
Shot clear the fuck off!
If ya keep, talkin' that shit cuz all bitches aint hoess!
And i'm-a be the one to let ya stray ass know, niggaro!
So many bitches
Ya keep a file on em'
State to state dick!
Ya draws got too many motha fuckin miles on em'!
But then again so many fakin' the fuck
Claimin' they getting' it,
but on the real they really ain't getting shit
Steadily stressin' you knockin the boots
Yo nigga please!
You's a nappy headed havin', hoe ass rooty poot g!
And any bitch can see for her damn self
Niggas thats talkin' the most shit ain't even buldgin' up
under
Them belts!
Ya fake ass wanna be a pimp mother fucker!
Ya heard me right brother, this bitch here don't stutter!
You no where next to the pimp you wanting to be, oh no
Getting your nut on the solo from get go was a no no!
Don't even think about steppin' to me see!
I'm tellin' ya like it izzzz nigga....
I know the fuckin' recipe!

Hook:
Yep ya gotta,
yep yep ya gotta,
ya gotta let a hoe be a hoe
(gotta let a hoe be a hoe)
hooooooe!

[Bo\$\$]
If yous a tramp ass nigga or no good nigga you get
dissed quick!
But ain't no tellin ya know my personalities split
I could just gank you for

Your shit without a warning
Or fuck it!
Shoot you now and get all this
Shit over with by the morning!
Fuck yeah!
I'm feelin' on full too
Shit!
Another reason ya hoe cards pulled fool
I'm down with all this shit you poppin'
Hell fuck Naw!
I don't wanna put a stoppin' to your hoe hoppin'
Cuz when ya' runnin the motha fuckin streets
In between the sheets every
Week screwin freak after freak
BO\$\$ is straight kickin' in the do' at ya crib
With enough time to kill a 40 O.Z. thats how I live!
Jackin' for cash and jewelry and all that shit
Then off to the pawn shop to get another fat ass grip
And that's exactly how it is g!
On the real tip..tip...tip..
I know the fuckin' recipe!

Hook: (repeat)

[Bo\$\$]
And ya too cool ass niggas tickle me!
Ain't nothin stranger
Than you thinkin' that yous a big dick dangler
Cuz nothins goin on but this rent
So I wish you would!
Come with that dick shit,
Fuck you and ya' manhood
Huh!
Respect for a nigga, I ain't got it see
Perverted ass rusty
Bastards, be all musty and shit b
Then always wanna hug up
You say, "what up?", they ready to stick it in,
I ain't no mingler
So I'm puttin'
Up my middle finger
Yo!
I'm through with all the bullshit..
(awww bitch eat a dick up til ya hiccup)
Naw trick! Eat this clit up til' ya spit up
Ya need to be givin this shit up!
Bet ya didn't know humpin' everything
That wiggle and jiggle will make that dick shrivel
Punks be wit ya on, and on, and on til' the break a dawn
Once ya pregnant its a different segment
The nigga gone with the quickness!

Only thing you'll get from the "B"
Is put quick on the shit list!
So to the ladies if you're asking
Me how I figure they just some mo,
No good, pussy hungry ass
Niggas..niggas.....

Outro: (repeat hook

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