

Silkk The Shocker

"Murder - Tell Me"

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[Master P]

Yo, uh Silkk, we gonna dedicate this one to all the hoes
out there

I aint calling every woman a hoe, but, uh, if the shoe
fits wear it

Cause uh

Chorus: repeat 3X

Tell me what you think after you talk to one of these
stupid hoes

Tell me how you feel after you fuck one of these stupid
hoes

[Master P]

Uhhhhhhhh!

Do you feel the same, some hoes want your change

Hoes been chasing niggas, rolling on thier thangs

They look for dope dealers, ballers and hustlers

See real bitches hate busters

Some bitches'll let you fuck em till they bleed

Uh, but rats like cheese

You see, pussy stretch em out

You go raw, and hoes make childs

And then the game, it aint no thing

But it's a shame cause a hoe in it for one thing

They after big timers with big papers, Biz Markie make
vapors

But see these hoes will hate you if they know that they
can't break you

Some of these hoes need to shut thier fucking mouth
Wishing for a new car and don't have a house

Chorus

[C-Murder]

Don't play no games trick, keep my name about your
mouth

You say you hate me, but at the show you damn near
passed out

Wanting me to pay your rent but not your relatives

You mad at me, your baby daddy don't claim your kids
You wanna baller to fall for you
But after a nigga fuck you, he don't even call you
Dollar signs in your eyes hoe
Claiming you a virgin, but on tape you fuckin big Mo
You rippin round town, you say you fucked a TRU nigga
I ask P and Silkk, they say they couldn't remember
You or your name, you stupid hoe
So get your kids, get your drawers, and hit the door
Hoe, I aint got time for these bitches
Stupid biatch

Uhhhhhh

Chorus

[Silkk The Shocker]

Now would I see if I fucked these hoes man cause P
calls them a trip
Lookin at me like a big old dollar sign figure them hoes
can get rich
Now everybody worrying and shit, looking all stupid
and shit
Niggas be acting soft
When I met her she was cool as fuck
all of a sudden everybody got a fucking problem
Now, why you worrying about what kind of car that I got
Conversating with those tricks, you talking shit,
been looking at my rings and my watch
Now after you hit it, look this trick, who you giving the
cold shoulder
And after you get your nut, then you be like mad as
fuck
Look at her be like man, it's more over
So you be sad when she there, and you be glad when
she left
And you be mad when she around so you pack your
bags and stuff
These hoes like a diamond
and be wearing things for free, but I'm a put them in
they place
Man them hoes be cool at first,
then turn fucking crazy like a guest on Ricky Lake
I'll play the game for what it's worth nigga, lil G done
keeping composure
I'm a soldier, when I go on a date I'm a bring guns, fuck
bring roses
These hoes a trip

Chorus

[Master P]
Ha ha, yeah
What these hoes don't realize
They don't realize that uh,
if we was to give a bitch something, even if it was a few
G's
It really ain't nothing
It aint nothing but pocket change to us nigga
Can't break the bank baby
And uh, treat these hoes like fiends
Give them just enough, so they'll come back
Bitch, I don't need you, you need me
Stupid hoe

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