

## Soil

# "Hoe Games"

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

[Master P]

Hoe Games, Hoe Games  
Suckers with no game  
hate to see a young g stack a mil man

[Master P]

It could be your best friend your row dawg, your  
homies, your partners  
niggaz that talk shit if the shoe fits I got ya  
buster you know I cant trust ya  
if you was a bitch you know I cant trust ya  
suckers tried to play the P like a fuckin clucker  
when im the dopeman go ask your brother  
ask st. charles hot to be bald  
suckers wanna talk shit like little kids in the school halls  
gold thangs rollin sittin on lorenzo  
bitches didnt wanna ride when the P was in the pinto  
now I got a Lexus, took a trip to Texas  
the P done went big time and fools wanna wreck this  
its all legit, No Limit makes the hits  
but suckers wanna talk shit why, because im rich

[Chorus]

Players hate to see a player make a mil man  
if you ask me that aint nothin but some hoe games

Hoe Games, Hoe Games  
Suckers with no game  
hate to see a young g stack a mil man

[Silkk]

niggaz play hoe and get fucked  
if hoes wanna play niggaz hoes will get fucked up  
fool kinda mad cause I puts in work  
I cock my chop jump out my drop and wipe off that  
smirk  
now niggaz wanna play games  
bitch im quick to get em up fuck rap and fame  
still that g silkk riding on them thangs  
roll up a swish park my shit then hang  
nigga im always strapped, hoe I never skinny dip

and for them hoes a trizzo and for the niggaz a  
hollowtip  
hate to see me clock a grip  
hate to see me get rich  
hate to see me pull a hoe  
hate to see me pull this bitch  
player haters need to keep them games in the arcade  
if I put a quarter abd a slug up in your ass you gon get  
played  
A g to a g I mean a g to a hoe  
and you can come up to me in the 94'  
and get some more game and throw away the hoe shit  
and leave them hoe games to a hoe bitch

[Chorus]

[King George]  
niggaz talk shit behind my back like hoes  
smile in my face up frony mout clothes  
now its time to stop ya, here for the drappers  
911 only hoes got ya  
prepare for the battle, you get stretched out  
I wont let it rest til its wire in your mouth  
you know who you are I wont say no  
names in vain cease with hoe games

[Chorus]

[C-Murder]  
now im trying to go legit and stick with this rap shit  
i see more and more niggaz get they wig plit  
i got cash but i aint got no fucking pity nad smoke your  
ass  
and move to another city brown nose bitches stay the  
fuck out my face how you wanna take, take your ass  
to the record store jealous motherfuckers  
running they mouth getting they nuts off  
i cant wait to catch your ass with my sawdoff  
take this advice before you talk behind my back  
cause playing hoe games might get your cranium  
cracked

[Chorus]

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