

## Strokes

### "Hootchies Need Love Too"

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Hook:

Hootches need love too  
You know we gotta have it  
Yeah hootchies need love too  
Hootchies need love too  
Yeah you know we got to have you know we got to have  
it  
Groove with me

Verse 1:

So you're trippin' cause I'm a little rougher than you're  
use to  
I ain't the one you act a fool to  
Step to me wrong and I'm a snap your neck  
Put your hoe in check and if you take another step (gun  
cocking)  
Back in the day if I remember  
Truely you had the hicky for a hootchie now you're  
frontin'  
When ya knew me and you know a hootchie ain't a  
hizzoe  
That's why you gotta gizzo  
But really you don't hear me though  
But anyways I ain't trippin' so don't you slip  
Cause I'm dippin' cause sucka you ain't pimpin'  
Uh you gotta step to a hootchie with a little mo game  
On your tongue or your ass will get hung  
And I don't need a father figure  
Daddy dearest trying to nut up put your game up  
Or shut the fuck up  
And about that little tramp you supportin'  
You starin' me down but I'm the hootchie you was  
shortin'

Hook

Verse 2:

Everybody's out to diss a hootchie but don't even front  
Just light up a blunt you got to groove me to step to me  
Ooh we ooh we do he want me  
Or is he just a freaky brother fiendin' for some booty

And thinkin' a bad ass hootchie might give the skins  
quicker  
Wake up you gotta another thing comin' little nigga  
We grew up on the same block  
Went through the same shit  
Now how you gonna have me deal with you  
You's a trick we both saw your momma get beat down  
BY YOUR POPS and saw your auntie get freaked down  
BY YOUR POPS and watched your ass get tore down  
Just like your pops and you gets no props  
Now you're trying to educate your mind 5 percent  
inclined  
And you never touched the swine  
But what about the old fade that you sportin'  
You've staring me down but I'm that hootchie you was  
shortin'

Hook

Verse 3:

So set to the left of mine  
Pack it out when I'm ringin' your chime  
A chocolate brother on my arm and he's fine  
(He's mine) yeah (yeah) and I'm  
Groovin' cause I know he's right here  
And ain't nobody jump in the groove I pumps fear  
And through he lookin' at my man  
Heffer I'm peepin' you a hootchie or not my size eight  
be deep  
In you forget the peace treaty  
When you're steppin' to a sweetie  
Suckas you can't understand I got back if he needs me  
Just like Bonnie & Clyde or that gangsta and that  
hootchie  
Yeah I gotta have me a brother strong enough to  
groove me

Groove with me  
So come on and groove me  
Even though I'm a hoo hoo hootchie

Hook

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