

Juvenile F/ Bullet Proof, Hot Boys

"Fa Sho"

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Yeah

This goes out to whom it may concern

But anyway

Check it out

[VERSE 1: Rob Quest]

Sittin in the next room talkin softly on the telephone

Makin plans to see ya soon when I know I'm dead
wrong

Why oh why must I continue to be a hoe

When I got a fine yellow bow-legged bitch at the crizzo?

She know jizza, guess I was only out to get paid

This girl was cuttin for daddy like a Mexican with a
switchblade

But anyway, peek it, loc, here's how the story went

Second week in July, I think ehm, Tuesday the 10th

Around 4 p.m. with this bitch named Kim

She wasn't all that in the face but she had her own
place

I got caught up in temptation, now here's what I'm facin

The situation's thick, I'm steadily thinkin with my dick

And I'm constantly askin myself, like, should I rush this
hoe?

But you know - damn, little did I know

She was my best friend's sister's cousin auntie mother
niece

Up on my daddy's side, I couldn't even lie

My girl start buggin, illin, riffin, trippin, she gave my
face a smack

Now she's got a busted lip and says I overreacted

Now it's her things that she's packin

Hey yo baby, apologize, but now I realize, hm, I knew
exactly how she felt

That's why I'm sittin at the crib by my goddamn self

The reason why, because I had to trick

Now I'm breakin my back tryin to suck my own dick

[CHORUS (2X): Devin]

When you're fuckin over yo fo-sho pussy

Tryin to get some mo' pussy

You'll end up with no pussy, no pussy

[VERSE 2: Jugg Mugg]

Okay now check it, I met this gal, she got it goin on
Everytime I see this bitch she's all up on a nigga's bone
I told the bitch I had a woman and a little girl
She's diggin in my pants, grabbin my nuts like a fuckin
squirrel
So what was I to do, me and my woman had trust
But I was thinkin how many nuts I can bust
In this hoe, I hit the pussy fast, hit the pussy slow
She whipped out her tongue and licked the Jugg up his
asshole
She couldn't call the crib when she wanted some cock
So she would beep and I would sneak, we would meet
at the bus stop
And then I called her to my crib one day
Because my daughter was at the daycare and my gal
was at the jay
We gots to hurry up and bone, my girl get home at 5:30
She knew somethin was funny, so she came home
early
And all that moanin and groanin, I couldn't listen
She busted in and caught me in a 69 position

[CHORUS]

[VERSE 3: Devin]

Me and my gal, we been apart for a while
Yeah, I miss her kiss and I kinda miss her smile
But I'm the one who fucked up walkin round with a big
head
She made me feel like I had a gold-plated dick head
But I was tryin to fuck everything that moved and
breathed
She never checked or suspected there was somethin
up a nigga sleeve
Yeah, my baby she trusted me, she never even cussed
at me
Except that Friday night when she busted me
I found a letter on the dresser that said:
'Tell your bitches don't be leavin they panties in my
bed'
And I was laughin and shit when she left at first
But in a couple of weeks that shit started to hurt
Now it's been six months and when she call all she do
is talk cold to me

[CHORUS]

