

## **Lil' Romeo F/ 6 Piece**

### **"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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