

## Missy Elliott F/ Nicole, Space ''Hoe Check''

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Hoe Check, Hoe Check Hoe Check, Hoe Check Fuck Nigga Check, Fuck Nigga Check Bitches Line yo ass up Hoe Check, Hoe Check Hoe Check, Hoe Check Fuck Nigga Check, Fuck Nigga Check Bitches Line yo ass up

Mr. Bigg's in da muthafuckin show talking bout these-HOES!!! Let me hear you say--- HOES!!! Let me talk about them--- HOES!!! Let me hear you say --- HOE!!! Let me talk about them---HOES!!! Let me hear you say---HOES!!! Let me talk about them---HOES!!! Let me hear you say---HOES!!!

(Verse 1)

I'm out on parole and I'm sittin on swole The Cadillac outside with the mac dee's and vogues Put the Jag in the shop and got the brains blowed out I keep my brim to the ride with a grill in my mouth Gots some hoes in the backyard they barbequing them stakes

I sippin on that Alaze, I'm smoking on that better hay Sittin by the pool with my ray bands on Talkin shit to my momma on my cellular phone Askin me when I'm comin back to Kali to see her Cuz she know when I come I bring that fiyah ass reefer Got the gold cuz them hoes got they shoes on my rug M.O.B. and P.C.P. tearin up them folks club Holla at cha later tell my sister I miss her Tell my niece I'm comin to see her; I'll be in Kali for Christmas

If I'm dirty I'm gone drive cuz I want you to know Mr. Bigg's in the muthafuckin show talking bout these---HOES!!!

Let me hear you say--- HOES!!!

Let me talk about them--- HOES!!! Let me hear you say --- HOE!!! Let me talk about them---HOES!!! Let me hear you say---HOES!!! Let me talk about them---HOES!!! Let me hear you say---HOE!!!

(Verse 2)

Shit!

Why do these bustas fall so weak

For these Waffle House hoes and these cheap ass freaks

Niggas buying bitches clothes ???

Ya'll taking this shit to far

Tryin to make these bitches starve

They driving round in yo Jag while you there selling birds

When you go to the feds she gone kick you to the curve That's fucked up what I heard from yo lil cousin Mick You done bought her all this shit, she ain't even suck yo dick

Ya'll pussy ass niggas got this game half backwards The shit done got out of hand, you da hoe and she da man

Got yo house, got yo cars, got yo boat, and yo plane Every got damn thang in that got damn bitch name Slow down man, I see the dogs and them helicopters The Fed's around the corner and them Bama ??? You jumped off in da game and I want you to know Mr. Bigg's in the muthafuckin show talking bout them----HOES!!!

Let me hear you say--- HOES!!! Let me talk about them--- HOES!!! Let me hear you say --- HOE!!! Let me talk about them---HOES!!! Let me hear you say---HOES!!! Let me talk about them---HOES!!! Let me hear you say---HOE!!!

## (Verse 3)

I met this bitch by the strip on a hot night All up on my dick cuz my name be in the spotlight She had this lil tattoo on her titty Already knew my name cuz I be ballin down here The Port city the bitch had some golds in her mouth Talkin real fly with some fake ass green eyes Ass sittin on swole in them guess jeans Talk kinda funny and said she was from New Orleans Said she want me to be her main Said she had a spot where I can sale a bunch of cane I don't trust no hoes unless we got the same blood I don't play no games with them bitches in the club Bitches like to try all type of shit Be a trick, suck a dick and move to the next lick Now bitch how da fuck you don't know Mr. Bigg's in the muthafuckin show-talking bout these---HOES!!!

Let me hear you say--- HOES!!! Let me talk about them--- HOES!!! Let me hear you say --- HOE!!! Let me talk about them---HOES!!! Let me hear you say---HOES!!! Let me talk about them---HOES!!! Let me hear you say---HOE!!! repeat

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