

## **TRU (Master P) "Freak Hoes"**

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Hey check this out miss thang or should I say bitch do  
you like to shake  
Your ass in the club do you a motherfucker

Freak hoes,freak hoes let your motherfucking knees  
touch your elbows  
Freak hoes,freak hoes let your motherfucking kness  
touch your elbows  
Freak hoes,freak hoes bounces your ass and let your  
knees touch your  
Elbows  
Freak hoes,freak hoes bounce your ass and let your  
knees touch your  
Elbows

Verse one: master p

One time chaesd me they couldn't take we my baby  
momma 2 kids  
Couldn't  
Braek me so I weat to the club and met nena have you  
seen her she look

Like lena horn with the big butt gotta go on but got  
more kids than  
Children of the korn thats why I couldn't fuck with her  
even though i  
Knew she was a gold diggin bitch out the projects livin  
for the county  
Check but got the killa pussy thats why a nigga say  
watch that hoe watch  
That bitch silly rabbit the tricks on you bitch 'cause tru  
niggaz stay tru  
To the gizame get the koochie and don't know the yo  
nizame and leave a  
Bitch stuck with dick on her breath dope in the house  
and one way out.

Chorus: repeat 3x

Freak hoes,freak hoes bounce your ass and let your  
knees touch your

## Elbows

### Verse two: silkk the shocker

Now once a trick always a trick they wanna know why I  
talked like this  
Supposed to be and you you fucked my whole crew and  
thats why i  
Called  
You a bitch,now um I shake these hoes like dice  
keep'en in check like  
Knight now when I fuck trun on the lights when they go  
left and igo  
Right I can't deny I treat'em and like women but bitches  
like hoes man  
I climb them hoes like (something) I ride them hoes like  
brand new  
Vogues on for sure atfer show,hit'em and split'em and  
duck'em fuck'em i  
Hit'em and put'em back in my brand new cutless but  
ain't no thang while  
She talkin shit upout this bitch I told ya all no hoes can  
ride for free  
So get up out my shit.

### Chorus

### Verse three: mia x

All you niggaz talkin bout bounce that ass this ain't no  
free show we  
Want the motherfuckin cash hoe fuck your weed don't  
want no drank  
Don't  
Even thick that you can't fuck me you got enough to  
even touch me I seen

Yo stuntin in benz but them broads know it's for your  
motherfuckin  
Friends wanna be balla nigga your ho you clain playa  
still gettin  
Fronted dope callin us freaks,but your the freaky one  
tounge lickin on  
My pearl like a stick to a snare drum until I cum all in ya  
fuckin face  
Floss ya teeth with my pussy hairs,and than I'm outta  
there I cares a  
Fuck bout how you feel but I will slip a mickey in yo  
drank getcha  
Getcha out your dope and your bank leave ya stank my  
'cause I ain't the hoe

To shake my ass at the club for you negros I can't  
stand a motherfucka  
Talkin shit when he knows he gets spung when the  
pussy lips drip that  
Lil dick yea you call me bitch but I wonder why you still  
try to sweat  
Me trick impress me trick now ain't that a trip you  
niggaz try to flip  
The script but still ain't sayin shit you niggaz call your  
selves pimps  
And try to spit the game but your to lame for atru bitch.

Chorus

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