

Murder, Inc. F/ DMX, Ja Rule, Jay-Z "Crazy Ho"

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[Chorus: Butch Cassidy]

I'd leave the girl alone, but the bitch keeps callin me
All day and all night long, she just keeps callin me
She says she'll kill herself if I try to let her go
Somebody pray for me, cause I'm stuck with a crazy ho

[Suga Free]

Comin from a cat, that uhh
believe that if wasn't nobody else in the world to pimp
he'll probably pimp hisself, that's me, Suga Free
Dig that, yeah, again? Uhh X, man, y'know
If I don't slop her man she feel like I don't love her,
youknowwhatl'mtalkinabout?
This thing takes all kinds of turns and switches and
changes, y'know
It's called the P - Steady!

[Chorus]

[S.A.S. - Phil Da Agony]

Woman out the wilderness - bitch!
The homies say you got a wildabeast piece
But she a dimepiece, her mind lost, thrown off course
She been divorced twice, overwhelmed by - bad advice
from a past life, she crazy though
Call my telephone a hundred times in a row
I don't know how to let her go
I'm stuck with this ho - pardon me
But she ain't nuttin but the worst part of me
She even threatened to slice her artery
I gotta watch my God Degree
She tried to voodoo the peas and throw her eyelashes
in the recipe
Please, it's more than she's spittin in my lemonade
and R. Kelly ain't got the right to sing the hook, like
Butch
Yeah, c'mon, spit it

[Chorus]

[S.A.S. - Mitchy Slick]

Now since chickens of a feather be cluckin together
And I met her through Aiesha, I shoulda known better
She a pro-fessional charger Laker chaser
The kind that'll lie and say one of 'em raped her (trick)
But she in love with a gangsta
And it's been all trivial since the day that I janked her
Swore she wasn't ghetto but I met her at Fairmont
Shoulda knew she was a gangsta when she said that it
wasn't her man's car
- but now she crazy over me
Tryin to OD, cause she can't be with me
She'll, fuck with different sets just to bring you beef
Fake a pregnancy just to get you fo' a G, crazy

[Butch Cassidy]

How much can one man take?
Worried if I leave it's her life she'll take
So I'm stuck here livin life in fear
Situation so severe
I need to change my ways
Pay more attention to her ho-pefully
Thinkin with my dick every night and day
The bitch won't go away

[S.A.S. - Krondon]

Girl stop screamin
All in front of my house, tellin everybody you not leavin
And just beat it - you're insane
Crazy and deranged and I don't need you
Look, don't make me repeat it
I'ma say it one time, kick rocks or I'ma call the one-time
I shoulda hollered at your sister (aiy)
We went to the same high school, and plus she finer
than you
Hey - baby this one's on you
You know it ain't no fun if the homies can't have none
too
You dug my man out, your hand's out, askin for help
Hey - go 'head trick, kill yourself, {?}

[Chorus]

[Suga Free]

That means you ain't doin it for free
And that's what I'm talkin 'bout, Suga Free
Up in here with Xzibit y'knahmsayin, West coast big
style
We really doin this out here f'real homey
Y'knahmsayin, y'all get to know, y'knahmsayin
You'll get to know yo' folks a little bit better too
if you just uhh, recognize this P, y'knahmean?

Y'knahmsayin we respect the hip-hop, we respect the
whole 9
Y'knahmtalkinabout pimpin, the bud is greener and the
grass is greener
Y'knahmtalkinabout, the pimpin is cleaner and mackin
is meaner
Y'knamsayin, DIG THAT
You can be a stand-up ho or a fall-down bitch
And we mean this out here on the West

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