

# Hood Chick Fetish

Dorrough

Tattoo, weaves up, tattoo, weaves up  
Tattoo, weaves up, tattoo, weaves up  
Tattoo, weaves up, tattoo, weaves up  
Tattoo, weaves up, tattoo, weaves up

Say, I admit I got a hood bitch fetish  
Lil' mama got a tat and a ring on her belly  
I love the way she dance, I love the way she walk  
She from the Triple B, I can hear her when she talk

Yeah, she from the hood, but she sure got class  
She ain't really got titties, but she sure got ass  
Money ain't a thang, lil' mama get it in  
Tired of sayin' independent, but she sure got cash

She be doin' her, everybody heard  
Hood hair styles makin' everybody stare  
She ain't tryna be a model, but she shaped like a bottle  
Put lil' mama on a flier, have everybody there

So I'm a get it goin', get it goin', get it goin'  
Take her to the spot so I can hit her with this midget arm  
See I was star born, you can call me born star  
I be fuckin' ho's like a full time porn star

Yeah, I got a hood bitch fetish  
I don't want her number unless she hood bitch ready  
Gettin' money, still off in the hood heavy  
I'm addicted, I can't help it, I got a hood bitch fetish

Tattoo, weaves up, tattoo, weaves up  
Tattoo, weaves up, tattoo, weaves up  
Tattoo, weaves up, tattoo, weaves up  
Tattoo, weaves up, tattoo, weaves up

To the back, back, bag it up, tat, tat, tat it up  
She's a 5-star, I don't know a bitch as bad as her  
Jazzy and she sassy, but she ratchet at the same time  
Purse gon' match her shoes, she be crushin' ho's every time

Toes on point, and her nails gon' be proper  
And her fit gone be exclusive, can't any ho stop her  
And her weave gon' look real even though it ain't real  
'Cause it cost a lil' money, she stuntin' in them heels

And her jeans cut low, and her walk's so mean  
And her lips so serious, and her house stay clean  
She can walk that walk and she can talk that talk  
I'm yo Gotti, I just wanna break that off

Yeah, I got a hood bitch fetish  
I don't want her number unless she hood bitch ready  
Gettin' money still off in the hood heavy  
I'm addicted, I can't help it, I got a hood bitch fetish

Tattoo, weaves up, tattoo, weaves up  
Tattoo, weaves up, tattoo, weaves up

Tattoo, weaves up, tattoo, weaves up  
Tattoo, weaves up, tattoo, weaves up

I got four in the crib, a couple of 'em in the throne  
I love hood chicks 'cause they don't never get old  
Find a Louisiana chick, she a-slap a bitch silly  
Big, fine, pretty at the Bayou Port City

I always keep a hood bitch, 'cause they don't never get bored  
Like my H-town chick, took her from the 5th Ward  
I ain't got a break her off, 'cause she got her own dough  
Like my ATL chick representin' Zone 4

Ms. Thick Country, yeah she from the country  
Top notch ho's scattered out across the country  
Everywhere I go, I keep a hood bitch around me  
Can't wait to see Melissa, she from Duval County

I got a stripper bitch, I call her Ms. Showbiz  
'Cause she keep a lotta money takin' care of four kids  
Even got a bitch in NY from the Bronx  
From the Bay to the Chi to the D to the funk

Yeah, I got a hood bitch fetish  
I don't want her number unless she hood bitch ready  
Gettin' money still off in the hood heavy  
I'm addicted, I can't help it, I got a hood bitch fetish

Tattoo, weaves up, tattoo, weaves up  
Tattoo, weaves up, tattoo, weaves up  
Tattoo, weaves up, tattoo, weaves up  
Tattoo, weaves up, tattoo, weaves up