

## Two Hoes

IDK

6... 5... 4... 3...

2 Chainz got two chains, I got two hoes  
And another ho, and another ho  
That's four bitches on the bed, giving me the head  
Bust, Bust, make them catch a bus  
But before the bus come, pat all them bitches down  
Cause I don't trust no ho! (Nope)  
I don't trust no ho! (Nope)  
We don't trust no ho!

Put your hands to the sky, if you know that you're one of them guys  
That like

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She just popped a molly, so she's high as fuck (fuck)  
Inside of her palm, is her friend's butt (butt)  
I just popped a bottle, so you know what's up (what's up)  
Take me to the crib and make my dick erupt  
Damn motherfucker I be on that, cognac  
Reason why my hands down her ass crack, palm that  
Finish off the blunt, throw it on the floor, stomp that  
Then spit game until my dick make contact...  
With her pussy  
Nope, I don't need your contact  
Only one night, ho, do you realize that?  
Do you realize, real guys ain't where I'm at?  
Do you realize that I'm trying to bust, bust  
Like a mack on your Mac make up, wake up  
Wait until you get a taste of Jason  
Put this dick inside your back  
I'ma to break ya' back, when you bring it back  
After that, grab a match  
I'm waiting for you to stop acting so bougie up in here  
Bitch you ain't royal, quit acting like you're spoiled  
Acting like I ain't got two

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Nigga's saying it's a dog eat dog world  
So you know I keep some bitches for my bitches (for my bitches)  
But I got to let them know we only fucking  
Fall victim to the dick  
But save the trippin' for your nigga's  
Don't love them, ain't no committing  
Rather fuck them then forget them  
Fornicating, I been sinning  
I just pray the Lord forgive me, amen  
Cause they don't know what I've been through  
They just know that I be rapping  
And these bitches that I'm into (better know it)  
And if they're coming in two's  
Lord have mercy on their pussy, and their friends too (friends too)  
My dick is an instrumental (mental)  
I'm six foot, I beat it up like it's something I have to tend to  
But hold up, hold up  
Bring it back, come rewind  
Keeping a king cobra, I'm faded out my mind  
Lean got me slowed up  
I'm losing track of time  
But these nigga's better know I still run shit (run shit)  
Even though I'm getting high with the low life's  
Swear the bottle make me feel like I have no life (no life)  
For my niggas who believed in me my whole life  
Just keep believing, I promise we're going to be alright (better know it)  
But I'm going to let the hoes keep hoeing  
And I'm going to let the bitches keep bitching  
And if you got a girlfriend with a girlfriend  
Cut my dick in it, we can all get with it, I ain't lying!

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I got two hoes at UMD  
I got two hoes out in Bowie State  
I got two hoes at James Madison; I pray to God they don't say they got raped  
I got a ho and she go to VCU  
Another one at HU, that'll make it two  
Whether I'm talking Hampton or Howard  
A hand full of powder, a pimp no limp  
Standing on a whole pile of...

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