Hold up, is that WASTY? My next hoe-e-e-

You're gonna be my next hoe (Ah!) —make hella racks so Girl say "Fuck your stress", but I will not be your man 'Cause you're gonna be my next hoe (Ah!) —make hella racks so Girl say "Fuck your stress", but you're gonna be my next hoe

You're gonna be my next hoe, I make hella racks so Girl say "Fuck your stress", but I will not be your man 'Cause you're gonna be my next hoe, I make hella racks so Girl say "Fuck your stress", but I will not be your man My next hoe-e-eMy next hoe-e-e-

Drop it down low, you know I can't get enough now Walk in the club, got that molly in the cups, yeah See them bitches staring at me, but nobody comin' [?] Let me see you move it, 'cause your gonna be my next hoe This party lit as fuck, yeah we gon' round it up Poppin' couple bottles, baby let's get fucking lit tonight Let's [?] tonight, let's party 'till we die People tryna shame, they just jealous they so low

You know we lit as fuck, playin' music in the club
Askin' DJ "Turn it up", and it's never enough
[?] in my cup, time to pour another one
Got you lookin' fine, I'll make you mine
So how the hell you do it, you keep that body move it
Now [?], I wanna see you do it
Drop it down low, baby drop it to the floor (Ah!)
D-D-Drop it down low, yeah, and then I want some more

Girl, you're gonna be my next hoe, I make hella racks, so Girl say ,"Fuck your stress", But I will not be your man Girl, you're gonna be my next hoe, I make hella racks, so Girl say, "Fuck your stress" But I will not be your man My next hoe-e-eMy next hoe-e-e-

-Gonna be my next hoe, I make hella racks, so Girl say "Fuck your stress", But I will not be your man Go-go-gonna be my next hoe, I make hella racks, so Girl say "Fuck your stress", but you're gonna be my next hoe