

Hoe Shit

LightSkinKeisha

Bitch
Yeah

That's that ho shit, that's that ho shit (That's that ho shit)
You done fucked that nigga and his whole clique (And his whole clique)
You poppin' on the 'Gram but be on broke shit (Broke bitch)
You stupid lil' bitches, y'all don't know shit (Nah, ho)
That's that ho shit, that's that, that's that ho shit (That's that ho shit)
You a broke bitch, you be on that broke shit (You a broke bitch)
I'm on go, bitch, you don't want no smoke, bitch (Nope)
That's that ho shit, that's that, that's that ho shit (Yeah)

Lemon pepper my wings and I like 'em all flat (Flat)
I went and copped a flooded Rollie, face is all black
I been peeped you bitches with these fake Chanel bags (Ew)
You need to call your plug and ask him for your money back (Yeah)
These bitches chasin' niggas, man, they goin' insane (Crazy)
These bitches poppin' pussy for a nigga with some fame (Yeah)
These bitches suckin' dick for a glass of champagne (Cheers)
These bitches hatin' on me from a fuckin' fake page (I see you)
She gon' pop that pussy just to get in VIP (Yup)
That ho is a pass-around, we pass her to the team (Yeah)
She gon' call me sis just to act like she know me (I don't know you)
She gon' wear her homie clothes and pop out every week

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You on that ho shit, suckin' dick just to pay the rent
Tryna fuck me to get my bitch mad, got me bent
All them ass-shots, how the fuck do you take a shit?
You done fucked every nigga who got money in my clique
You don't never got your hair done, askin' me to buy your tampons
And your friend a bad bitch, I fucked that ho inside the Phantom
Got your partners poppin' pussy in the trap and it's abandoned
Put my pistol in your purse, you take this charge 'cause I'm a felon
Michael Kors on your wrist and you actin' like Beyoncé
My old bitch was fuckin' cheap, no you can't be my fiancé
I know all my exes pissed, 'cause I'm hot just like a license
Me, your bitch, we in the Bentley, we the new Kim K and Kanye
It's Coke, uh

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