

## Fake Hoe

LUCKI

Yuh, yuh, yuh, yuh  
Ay, yuh, yuh, yuh  
They say she fake ho because I, ay  
They say she fake ho because I say so  
Yuh, ay, yuh, ay

They say she fake ho because I say so  
I pop blue 30's where my day go  
They know that I'm home, I'm gon lay low  
Keep a stripper ho, cause she got change for me  
Sawbuck my day one he went through phases with me  
Thats why lil mama left, she don't feel like baby sittin'  
Miami GLE, and I lane switch  
The way she saw lowkey woulda thought my mans hit  
I don't even speak no more just when them bands hit  
Why I let you leave, this money  
Why I let you leave it to my damn self  
Write that shit I feel cause my mans felt it

She fake ho because I say so  
She fake ho when that cake slow  
They say she fake ho because he say so  
Yuh, she a, yuh

I don't like no HiTech, wonder where my baby go  
Ain't never threw one dollar at a basic ho  
Money clear the storm, where that rain go  
I just chewed a 60, what is pain ho  
I already had the devil take my name ho  
She a fake ho whenever I say so  
I do Hellcats, too high to race though  
Money clear the storm, where that rain go

She fake ho because I say so  
She fake ho because I, yuh  
They say she fake ho because I say so  
Oh