

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