Project 'ho

Listen close to the story I'm about to tell It will never be repeated, so listen well And if you been around the way, some of you might know This girl we label as the project ho

Project ho (variations on the phrase)

If you looked half decent and you kicked it right She was bound to be yours for at least a night See, I was introduced to her by my cous' But that was before he told me who or what she was Me not knowin about this freak Pulled her off to the side and began to speak She had jet-black hair, big brown eyes She seemed to be smart conversation-wise I said, "You look so good, as a matter of fact Here's my number, I ain't home, baby, call me back" I didn't know if she was poor or filthy rich Cause my cousin didn't tell me nothin bout the bitch One thing I did know: I'm gonna get my thrill' Then I cold stepped off, and said, "Baby, you chill" You know that old saying 'if you're slow you'll blow' She was fast, so they labelled her the Project Ho

I heard stories on the things that they said she'd do But when I seen her, I said, 'Nah, it can't be true' She was fair game, so I thought I'd play And never in my life will I forget this day I was chillin one night, I was all alone Noddin off but awaken by the ring of the phone To protect the guilty party, cause they mighta been stemmed We won't say her name, so we'll just say Kim What I heard her, goosepimples ran up my skin I said, "How, how you're doin, and how have you been?" She said, "I'm doin fine, I hope you're doin the same Do you know who I am?" "Yeah, I remember your name" I thought deep down that I peeped the card Kept sayin to myself she was on it hard I tried to be nice, tried to treat her kind But she had only one thing on her mind It always happens, well, wouldn't you know She said, "I see you later, cause I got to go" My cousin came home and said, "Are you some fool? Being seen in the streets with a gardening tool" I loooked up at him, cause I did not know He said, "Kim, that skeezer, she's the project ho"

Me myself thought homie was dissin Despite all that I did not listen Wouldn't you believe it, she called me again And this was the line that I kicked then "I love to see you, girl, and I don't know why Don't try to play post, cause you know you're fly So I'd like to come and see you if I may" I was surprised as you when she said, "Okay" Now that that part was over and done "Baby, what do you do at times to have fun?"

MC Shan

"Depending on the weather and the mood that day Sip Dom Perrignon at a Broadway play The other things are not good to mention Like comin to my crib and relieve my tension" I told her I was in love from the day we met After talkin for hours Kim said, "Bet" I had to let her go just to clear my line "So I see you on Friday, let's say about 9" From the things she said, why didn't I know The girl on my line was the project ho

I took her out - fine's how it went But I better got somethin for the dough I spent Turned on the radio and heard (a world premiere) Turned to her and said, "Where we go from here?" The best part of it all, that thing that made it so treach The clothes we wore were the same as the stretch I recognized the look that was on her face And I yelled to the driver, "Homeboy, my place" We made it there in at least a half "I got a choice of wines and a jaccuzzi bath" You'll scream when I tell you what homegirl said "Show me to the room with the king-sized bed" I was rested real well, so I felt strong I knocked those boots that whole night long Right after she left, I started to itch Then I thought of what happened, then I said, "That bitch!" I went to see the doctor later on that day Cause when somethin is wrong, Jack, I don't play The doctor came over, this is what he said: "You can't cure it with soup or layin up in your bed You're lucky that you came to see me early, my man Cause I guess that you know that you got it, Shan" I said, "Well, my man, that only goes to show: Believe em when they tell you she's the project ho"