

Two Hookers

Mindless Self Indulgence

2 hookers and an 8 ball
Can you believe that I write this shit?
2 hookers and an 8 ball
Mother fuckers thinking I am cool
I definitely give myself props
And that way I always get what I want
I'm struggling to keep my edge
With 2 hookers
And an 8 ball nigga
For all the show goods
Cause I rock them niggaz
And get freaky deaky
With a front row ticket
For all of my bitches
2 hookers and an 8 ball
Can you believe that I write this shit?
2 hookers and an 8 ball
It.. ain't. that.. fucking. hard..
I'm struggling with all my abuse
'cause inexperience is where I lose
Mother fucker.
I'm struggling to keep my edge
With 2 hookers
And an 8 ball baby
For all the fine ladies
Rolling out in my Mercedes
And into the 80s
With a high case of rabies
And a high strung beat
2 hookers and an 8 ball
Can you believe that I write this shit?
2 hookers and an 8 ball
Mother fuckers thinking I am cool
meaningless jibbrish
puppy dawg
Puppy dawg
8 ball, baby
For all the fine ladies
Rolling out in my Mercedes
And into the 80s
With a high case of rabies
And a high strung beat
2 hookers and an 8 ball
Can you believe that I write this shit?
2 hookers and an 8 ball
Mother fuckers thinking I am
2 hookers and an 8 ball
Can you believe that I write this shit?
2 hookers and an 8 ball
Muthafuckas thinkin' I am cool