

# Hoop Earrings

Pardison Fontaine

All my bitches got hella ass and barely any stomach  
Hoop earrings and cornrows, they tell me that they love me

Ayy, all my bitches got hella ass and barely any stomach  
Hoop earrings and cornrows, they tell me that they love me  
All bullets hit the back of everyone that fronted  
Hundreds, fifties, twenties, just tell me how you want it  
All my bitches got hella ass and barely any stomach  
Hoop earrings and cornrows, they tell me that they love me  
All bullets hit the back of everyone that fronted  
I got hundreds, fifties, twenties, just tell me how you want it, ayy

My bitch is bad (My bitch is bad)  
She from the streets (She from the streets)  
She roll her eyes (Ayy, ayy)  
She suck her teeth (Yeah)  
She know the guys  
She throw the signs (Woo)  
Said fuck them niggas, ayy  
She know the vibe (Ayy, ayy)  
Fuck her 'til I fall asleep (Woo), ninety-three up in my Jeep (Ayy)  
Strip club like once a week (Ayy), eat the pussy, rub her feet (Ayy)  
I'm a savage dog, a beast, two phones and still hard to reach  
She don't care what niggas say 'cause pussy calls and talk is cheap (Ayy)  
My biggest fan and my worst critic, only like the song if she can twerk with  
it (Ayy)  
Treat my bitches just like my business, I don't want no other niggas in it  
Uncle Luke in the bank, nigga, don't stop, just get it, get it  
She made me nut in like six seconds, said, "Chill, baby, it's been a minute"  
(Woo)

My bitches got hella ass and barely any stomach (Crip)  
Hoop earrings and cornrows, they tell me that they love me (Ayy)  
All bullets hit the back of everyone that fronted (Brrah)  
Hundreds, fifties, twenties, just tell me how you want it  
All my bitches got hella ass and barely any stomach (Brr, bop, bop, bop)  
All my, all my, all my, all my bitches got hella ass and barely any stomach  
(Ooh)

Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Baby, do your thing (Woo)  
Baby, do your thing, yeah  
Set of big old titties, let 'em swing  
Little titties get sucked the same  
BBL, au naturel  
You go, girl, it's your world  
Just do your thing (Woo)  
Baby, do your thing, look  
If you bartendin' or you go to class  
If you on the pole, if you're throwin' ass  
If you a CNA or a lash tech  
Hit you doggystyle, lick your back sweat  
Do your thing  
Baby, do your thing, look  
Hairstylist or aesthetician  
Social worker, who else I'm missin'?  
If your head good, if your cookin' bustin'

Don't compete with no other woman  
If your back hurtin', I'll hold 'em for you  
Don't you get no breast reduction  
Baby, do your thing  
Baby, do your thing  
Black girl, if you a Black girl  
If you a Black girl, if you a Black girl  
If you a Black girl, if you a Black girl  
If you a Black girl, if you a Black girl  
If you a Black girl, if you a Black girl  
If you a Black girl, if you a Black girl  
If you a Black girl, if you a Black girl  
If you a Black girl, if you a Black girl  
Do your thing