

# Charge Dem Hoes A Fee

Playboi Carti

(Wheezy outta here)  
Woah, woah (808 Mafia), woah, woah (Woah), woah (Woah), ski (ski)  
Wide body on the Lambo kit  
Wide body, woah-woah (Woah)  
Wide body on the Lambo kit (Slatt, slatt)  
Wide body, woah (Slatty, woah, woah)

Feel like fuckin' these rackies off  
Your ho fuckin' a rapper (Woah, woah)  
Your ho been fuckin' a trapper  
Your ho been fuckin' a trapper  
I don't get into the chatter, huh  
Pimpin' ain't dead, they cappin'  
She worship a nigga, I'm havin' it  
Ask me how it feel, tycoon  
Too many hundreds, can't fit in the room  
Blue room (Shh), we goin' up, balloon  
Went past the trenches and went to the moon  
Givenchy, Givenchy from 2002  
Pretty lil' model run straight through the crew  
Jumpin' in Prada, bitch tyin' my shoe  
Take off her mink on the Patek, she goated  
That throat is a GOAT, you know how it go

Charge them hoes a fee (Woah)  
Charge them hoes a fee (Woah, woah, woah)  
Charge them hoes a fee (Woah, woah, woah)  
Charge them hoes a fee  
Charge them hoes a fee  
Charge them hoes a fee (Woah, woah)  
Charge them hoes a fee (Woah, woah)  
Charge them hoes (Woo, woah)

Woah  
Landin' off (Rrr)  
Uh  
Uh  
Wrapped 'round her arm, uh-uh  
Uh  
Woah, woah  
Uh  
Uh  
Big park, hey, woah, woah

Charge them hoes a fee  
Charge them hoes a fee (Charge, charge)  
Charge them hoes a fee (Charge)  
Charge them hoes, woah (Charge)  
Don't do dumb shit, yeah, don't do dumb shit  
Don't do chicken shit, yeah, don't do cow shit  
Charge them hoes a fee (Woah)  
Charge them hoes a fee (Charge, charge)  
Charge them hoes a fee (Charge)  
Charge them hoes, woah (Charge)  
Don't do horse shit, yeah, don't do horse shit  
Poppin' mad shit, yeah, poppin' mad shit, yeah (Drivin' through the city, lo  
okin' for a Henchman, hah, charge)

Drivin' through the city, lookin' for a what?  
I'll put his head in the bag (Hah)  
I stay blammin', yeah, that's me  
But he don't know I got a mans (Hah)  
Gen5 came with the TEC (Hah)  
New Gen5 with the tags (Ah)  
I was born ready, ho, red flag (Hah)  
It was already up, it been there (Hah, hah)  
All my hoes on the Roxies (Hah, hah)  
All my hoes on the Roxies (Hah, hah)  
All my hoes on the Roxies (Hah, hah)  
Jump out the coupe, I'ma hit 'em, I dead 'em  
All of these hundreds, can't believe I'm a felon  
There go my shooter, you know I'm rebellin'  
Call up my vibe, she handle my weapon

Charge my ho a fee (Woah)  
Charge my ho a- (Woah, woah)  
Charge my ho a fee  
Charge my ho a fee (Yeah, yeah)  
Charge my ho a fee (Yeah, yeah)  
Charge my ho a- (Yeah, yeah)  
Charge my ho a fee (Schyeah)

Yeah, ain't talkin' publishin', I paid the dues with my G's (Straight up)  
Hermès trays and Cartier sprays, I got a whole case for the plane (Woah)  
Ain't no budget, I'm buggin', David say, "You spent twelve million on the stage just to rage"  
That's just play money, ain't even playin'  
Still remain, I'm Blocka La Flame  
Ain't chargin' the game, I'm chargin' that ho a fee

Charge them hoes a fee  
Charge them hoes a fee (Charge, charge, yeah)  
Charge them hoes a fee (Charge)  
Charge them hoes, woah (Charge)  
Don't do dumb shit, yeah, don't do dumb shit  
Don't do chicken shit, yeah, don't do cow shit  
Charge them hoes a fee (Woah)  
Charge them hoes a fee (Charge, charge)  
Charge them hoes a fee (Charge)  
Charge them hoes, woah (Charge)  
Don't do horse shit, yeah, don't do horse shit  
Poppin' mad shit, yeah, poppin' mad shit