

# 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