

High School Hoes

Quando Rondo

DJ Mortality beat production

Ayy

Quando Rondo, nigga

I had a lil' ho went to the high

(I would last you way more than they)

Lil' thing hit at V-Live

(Kept her on my side, you break another check)

Sammy Sosa two times, he like Quando, what you thinkin', nigga? (What you sa yin', nigga? She gon' skip you straight from tankin', nigga)

She say she fuck wit' me 'cause she like how I be in there, nigga

(In the parking lot, right on the side, I'm waitin', nigga)

Course her text message, she say she love how the wood feel

(Had a pretty lil' thang and I think she went to Woodville)

Man, the neck so good she had me ballin' on my toes

Hit it one time, then I passed it to my bro

Pretty lil' thing and I bet she with the girls

Told these bitches this is how the game goes, hey

I told these bitches this is how the game goes (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah , yeah, yeah, yeah)

She just in it for the fame bro, yeah

I'm making lame on these hoes

I'm switchin' lanes on these hoes (Skrt)

Call it a PlayStation, I'm running game on these hoes

Send me your location, TT Mustang on you hoes, on you hoes, ayy

And what's a hundred thousand dollars when you get them zeros

Babygirl my soldier, she say I'm her hero

Don't say I never told you when you look the mirror

You can lie to everybody else but you can't lie to yourself

If you self-made then salute yourself

Where that pistol at is on my side by my fucking belt

And if you self-paid then salute yourself

Where that pistol at is on my side by my fucking belt

I could never, ever love these hoes

I could never, ever trust these hoes

Only thing I wanna do is fuck these hoes (Then fuck 'em)

I told that ho that I love her (Well, you a lyin' muh'fucker)

I told that ho that I trust her (Well, you a lyin' muh'fucker)

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