

# Save A Hoe

Robb Bank\$

All purpose Phone, yeah, yeah  
Do it all, yeah, you dig that, uh huh  
Yeah, Rich Gang or don't bang  
For life, tell 'em free my brothers  
Aye, yuh

It go like 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, aye (yuh)  
How many thots think that they gon' get to heaven? (you dig)  
1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, aye (yuh)  
How many thots think that they gon' get to heaven? (yeah, yeah, yeah, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa)

1, 2, 3, 4 (4)  
5, 6, 7 fuck niggas at the door (whoa, whoa)  
1, 2, 3, 4 (what up)  
5, 6, 7, 8 bitches at the door (okay)

What you want? Take me to the floor (to the floor)  
I could fuck your bitch right now, we'll be done (yuh, yuh, yuh)  
Bought my bottom bitch a crown, she a star (yeah, you dig)  
It be feelin' like a drought when it's gone (SSET, SSET)

Mix the Hi-Tech with the Par, that's that do not sip (aye, dig)  
Tell me why your baby momma on my jock, yeah (she on my jock, I don't know why)  
We gon' pull up with that smoke just like a high spliff, yeah (brr)  
We gon' pull up with that smoke just like a high spliff, yeah (yuh, yuh, yuh)  
.223 up in his chest that shit might drop shit (brr, brr)  
If I'm ridin' with that.40, that's a hot clip (that's that hot shit, grr, grr, woo, woo)  
If I'm popping' on a Perc, I might get high bitch, (woo, woo)  
We the cleanup crew might pull up with a mop stick (woo, grr, grr)  
Got them bands, nigga, I can't stop shit, nigga  
I'ma lay that rock bottom down, Dwayne Johnson (yuh, yuh, yuh)  
Got too many seals, a nigga think that he Steve Austin (tuh, SSET)  
VVs on my chest, boy, you know that this shit flossin' (SSET, SSET)

Oh, only smoke the grass, but where the leaf?  
Oh, I'm tryna fuck that bitch and leave  
Oh, grass type Pokémon, E  
Oh, spread your rolls, but I got seeds, got seeds

And them boys drink Karo, not lean (not lean)  
Drinkin' so much sip, I think my liver bleed (liver bleed)  
Legs wrapped around my neck like she the leader (yuh)  
Spanish bitch, lil momma, she a eater, oh (ah)

When I get up in this bitch (you dig that)  
Floor, Caution sign, feel this drip (yeah)

36, this that Wu-Tang shit (yuh)  
Hold up, like, 36, this that Wu-Tang shit (you dig)

We gon' make her come and suck that dick, uh (on God)  
We gon' make her come and suck that dick, uh (woo, woo)  
Lil momma, come fuck with my clique, uh (on God)

Lil momma, come and feel this drip, uh

It go like 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, aye (yuh)

How many thots think that they gon' get to heaven? (rah)

1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, aye (yuh)

How many thots think that they gon' get to heaven? (yeah, yeah, yeah, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa)

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