

# Tell Me

Silkk The Shocker

Yo, uh Silkk, we gonna dedicate this one to all the hoes out there  
I aint calling every woman a hoe, but, uh, if the shoe fits wear it  
Cause uh

Tell me what you think after you talk to one of these stupid hoes  
Tell me how you feel after you fuck one of these stupid hoes

Uhhhhhhhh!

Do you feel the same, some hoes want your change  
Hoes been chasing niggas, rolling on thier thangs  
They look for dope dealers, ballers and hustlers  
See real bitches hate busters  
Some bitches'll let you fuck em till they bleed  
Uh, but rats like cheese  
You see, pussy stretch em out  
You go raw, and hoes make childs  
And then the game, it aint no thing  
But it's a shame cause a hoe in it for one thing  
They after big timers with big papers, Biz Markie make vapors  
But see these hoes will hate you if they know that they can't break you  
Some of these hoes need to shut thier fucking mouth  
Wishing for a new car and don't have a house

Don't play no games trick, keep my name about your mouth  
You say you hate me, but at the show you damn near passed out  
Wanting me to pay your rent but not your relatives  
You mad at me, your baby daddy don't claim your kids  
You wanna baller to fall for you  
But after a nigga fuck you, he don't even call you  
Dollar signs in your eyes hoe  
Claiming you a virgin, but on tape you fuckin big Mo  
You rippin round town, you say you fucked a TRU nigga  
I ask P and Silkk, they say they couldn't remember  
You or your name, you stupid hoe  
So get your kids, get your drawers, and hit the door  
Hoe, I aint got time for these bitches  
Stupid biatch

Uhhhhhh

Now would I see if I fucked these hoes man cause P calls them a trip  
Lookin at me like a big old dollar sign figure them hoes can get rich  
Now everybody worrying and shit, looking all stupid and shit  
Niggas be acting soft  
When I met her she was cool as fuck  
all of a sudden everybody got a fucking problem  
Now, why you worrying about what kind of car that I got  
Conversating with those tricks, you talking shit,  
been looking at my rings and my watch  
Now after you hit it, look this trick, who you giving the cold shoulder  
And after you get your nut, then you be like mad as fuck  
Look at her be like man, it's more over  
So you be sad when she there, and you be glad when she left  
And you be mad when she around so you pack your bags and stuff  
These hoes like a diamond  
and be wearing things for free, but I'm a put them in they place  
Man them hoes be cool at first,

then turn fucking crazy like a guest on Ricky Lake  
I'll play the game for what it's worth nigga, lil G done keeping composure  
I'm a soldier, when I go on a date I'm a bring guns, fuck bring roses  
These hoes a trip

Ha ha, yeah  
What these hoes don't realize  
They don't realize that uh,  
if we was to give a bitch something, even if it was a few G's  
It really ain't nothing  
It aint nothing but pocket change to us nigga  
Can't break the bank baby  
And uh, treat these hoes like fiends  
Give them just enough, so they'll come back  
Bitch, I don't need you, you need me  
Stupid hoe