

Can You Control Yo Hoe

Snoop Dogg

Niggas, get your milla genuine draft, cause its milla time, we
about to go hard on these hoes on
This one right here

Can you control your hoe? (You got a bitch that won't do what you say)

You can't control your hoe? (She hardheaded, she just won't obey)

Can you control your hoe? (You've got to know what to do, and what to say)

You've got to put that bitch in her place, even if it's slapping her in her face

Ya got to control your hoe. Can you control your hoe?

I went to your house; your girl came in and started cussing you out. You should have slapped her

In her face, I wanted to tell you, but it wasn't my place. I kept it on the low, cause I know you

Was gonna check that hoe. But instead, you was quiet as a mouse, maybe you started to think it

Wasn't your house. Cause she was acting like a nut, you got a kind of bitch that would kick your

Butt. What kind of pimp holds back? Never met a bitch that a pimp can't slap, what's wrong with

The pimpin'? Why you get a whippin'? All I got to say is this:

Can you control your hoe? (You got a bitch that won't do what you say)

You can't control your hoe? (She hardheaded, she just won't obey)

Can you control your hoe? (You've got to know what to do, and what to say)

You've got to put that bitch in her place, even if it's slapping her in her face

Ya got to control your hoe. Can you control your hoe?

This is what you made me do; I really didn't want to put hands on you. But bitch you playin'

With fire, i'm so sick and tired, of loud mouth bitches like you, a nigga had to go and put tips

On you, cause bitch you playin' with fire, i'm so sick and tired

This is what you forced me to do, I really didn't want to put hands on you, but bitch you

Playin' with fire, i'm so sick and tired. Of bitches like you,

a nigga had to go and put tips on
You, bitch you playin' with fire, I'm so sick and tired

(No: can you control your hoe? At the end.)