## Hoe (feat. YG & Yo Gotti)

## Kirko Bangz

When I think about you, I think ho!
When I dream about you, I think ho!
It only took me some hours to hit, I think ho!
When I see you at my n-ggas crib, I think ho!
When you pull up in your whip, I think ho!
Act different when you get your chips, I think ho!
Wouldn't do it for your homies, do it for your bitch, ho!
Ho!

These hoes only f-cking with a n-gga, with them figgas You ain't got it, them bitches ain't f-cking with you Stop saving these hoes, f-ck these bitches Stop bringing them around a real n-gga Cause a ho gon' be a ho, and a bitch gon' be a bitch Don't put your dick up in a ho that make you money And these hoes f-cking different n-ggas every night But she still be up in church every Sunday So bitch, tell the di play my shit And tell your home girls to get with it Don't be ashamed to be a ho, if you a ho, then let them know You getting money and they need to f-ck with it When I think about you, I think ho! When I dream about you, I think ho! It only took me some hours to hit, I think ho! When I see you at my n-ggas crib, I think ho! When you pull up in your whip, I think ho! Act different when you get your chips, I think ho! Wouldn't do it for your homies, do it for your bitch, ho! Ho!

When I wake up in the morning, I think dough
Bad bitch, fall for all the rap n-ggas, she a ho
Got a 100 thousand likes and a million something followers
I'm a street n-gga, I'm just tryna get my dollars up
Kirko Bangz and my n-gga yg
Yo Gotti, trill n-gga, ask your ho about me
Real N-gga shit, don't do that, get your feelings hurt
Want a red bitch in a mini skirt
Chanel boots, Celine purse
Shawty not a stripper but can make it twerk
When you think about me you think bread
When I think about you, I think ho!
When I dream about you, I think ho!

It only took me some hours to hit, I think ho!
When I see you at my n-ggas crib, I think ho!
When you pull up in your whip, I think ho!
Act different when you get your chips, I think ho!
Wouldn't do it for your homies, do it for your bitch, ho!
Ho!

These hoes gon' be hoes You cuffin' and loving her, but she f-cking on the low And I'm like "damn", bitch, what you saying? Ho, you know you got a man But she gon' f-ck all the n-ggas, that all the bitches is f-cking And she gon' post all them pictures that she don't look like in public She gon' be in the club, bottles poppin', she boppin' When the sparkles start coming, bitches start table hoppin' And I'm like every city we go, every other video, there she go I see the same dusty ass ho, I see the same hoes When I think about you, I think ho! When I dream about you, I think ho! It only took me some hours to hit, I think ho! When I see you at my n-ggas crib, I think ho! When you pull up in your whip, I think ho! Act different when you get your chips, I think ho! Wouldn't do it for your homies, do it for your bitch, ho! Ho!

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