

Hoes (feat. Tiggs Da Author)

Nines

[Chorus: Tiggs Da Author]

Falling for these tings is a no no (no way)

They will get you set up on a low low

People wonder why I'm movin' so cold

I know a ting that's movin' savage like oh no

Don't trust these hoes

Don't trust these hoes (no no no, no way)

Don't trust these hoes

Don't trust these hoes (ah ah ah, no way)

Don't trust these hoes

Don't trust these hoes (no way)

Don't trust these hoes

Don't trust these hoes

She wants a footballer or an entertainer

Got a man, but always talks to different strangers

Knows all the niggas that's famous with papers

That weren't the plan, used to do ballet

Now she's twerkin' on the 'gram

She's a model on Insta, but just a hoe for my town

And when her boyfriend went jail, she went holdin' him down

She's only 21 turning 30

Had a bright future but grew up too early

The average nigga don't stand a chance, just them high rollers

She don't like boys her own age, only them fly olders

In expensive clothes, don't get it twisted though

Some of the coolest bitches I ever met was hoes

She slept on him when he was on the strip selling deets

Now he about to blow, she the same bitch on her knees

Them hoes get round

Know every man on the rap area

Where they always pop out like an ad on the net

Falling for these tings is a no no (no way)

They will get you set up on a low low

People wonder why I'm movin' so cold

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Don't trust these hoes (no no no, no way)

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Don't trust these hoes (ah ah ah, no way)

Don't trust these hoes

Don't trust these hoes (no way)

Don't trust these hoes

Don't trust these hoes
He don't know what he wants, he's confused
Wants to sell down or be a player, he can't choose
Got all the bitches on him when he rolls through the zone
But it's always a problem if she goes through his phone
Cause she's gonna see all the hoes he's textin'
Plus he's always sleepin' around with no protection
Drives a nice car, looks like the niggas winnin'
But he's got bad karma cause he's always trickin' women
But she won't leave cause of his rep
Looks fly, knows that he's bad for her, slept on those good guys
As long as he's got his health and his wealth
He don't care 'bout no one else but himself
He's only concerned with sells
But deep down he knows he can't go around hurting girls
Some of these chicks will get you wrapped on the low
And all these hoes never like to act like they're hoes
Don't trust these hoes
Don't trust these hoes
Don't trust these hoes
Don't trust these hoes (ah ah ah, no way)
Don't trust these hoes
Don't trust these hoes (no way)
Don't trust these hoes
Don't trust these hoes

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>