

# Luv Deez Hoes (feat. 2 Chainz)

## Yo Gotti

I love deez hoes  
I love deez hoes  
Oh, I love deez hoes  
Oh, I love deez hoes  
I love deez hoes  
Oh, I love deez hoes  
I said I love these hoes  
I love these hoes  
Oh, I love deez hoes  
When that ass is fat and the head on point  
I love deez hoes  
When the bitch wake up go to work make dough  
I love deez hoes  
When the bitch hit the club bring a friend home with her  
I love deez hoes, I love deez hoes  
She fell in love with a gangsta, she a gangsta hoe Oh, I love deez hoes  
Love deez hoes  
I love deez hoes  
Oh, I love deez hoes  
Love deez hoes  
I love deez hoes  
Okay, my bitch is a winner  
Met the bitch in December  
Real name was Keisha  
Nickname was Criminal  
Got a red bitch named July  
Head fine, fireworks  
Pussy special, head amazing  
Looking for her, high alert  
I'm a street nigga, one hunnid  
And I love all of my bitches  
I'mma get money, go hard  
And ball all out with my bitches  
I love thick hoes, light hoes  
Black bitches, white hoes  
Mixed bitches, ratchet hoes  
Bougie bitches can't fuck with those  
I like true freaks, chi hoes  
I get money but don't buy hoes  
That ass fat, gap wide  
She can't stand straight she look pigeon toed  
I fucked Tonya sister, Meeka cousin

Her best friend and her roommate  
With y'all BFF y'all can tag team  
And we call that shit a double date  
When that ass is fat and the head on point  
I love deez hoes  
When the bitch wake up go to work make dough  
I love deez hoes  
When the bitch hit the club bring a friend home with her  
I love deez hoes, I love deez hoes  
She fell in love with a gangsta, she a gangsta hoe  
Oh, I love deez hoes  
Love deez hoes  
I love deez hoes  
Oh, I love deez hoes  
Love deez hoes  
I love deez hoes  
I love bad bitches is the problem  
She gon' suck my dick until tomorrow  
Spondivits eating calamari  
I pay all the bills baby momma ain't worried  
I'll fuck you bitch in a movie  
Hardcore all on her booty  
Rolex all on the old wrist  
Her skirt going up on a Tuesday  
Bitch just started in a chevy  
Tryna do it big till I'm wealthy  
Got a bookbag full of money  
In the dealership take a selfie  
All I used to whip was a Mazda  
I used to have to pray for a thousand  
Just bought a four floor house  
Just to use the bitch for a closet  
Love all them hoes then I move on  
See my old neighborhood when the news on  
Leave the club and head straight to the fucking crib  
Till I fuck her on the futon  
Oh, I love deez hoes  
Love deez hoes  
I love deez hoes  
Oh, I love deez hoes  
Love deez hoes  
I love deez hoes  
I fell in love, first sight  
Virgin pussy, super tight  
She kinda insecure so she hold me tight  
Attitude and one I kinda like  
She be talking shit, like to fight  
Last nigga ain't treat her right  
So the last nigga ain't in her life  
She listen to me so I give advice  
I said, "you look good, that don't make you bad"  
What's your greatest goal?  
Who you fucked in the past?  
What your future is?

What your plans are?  
And most important now what you stand for?  
A real nigga what you need to be planning for  
Get money what you need a man for?  
These lame ass niggas understand bruh  
That ain't yo bitch if you paying her  
A real nigga what you need to be planning for  
Get money what you need a man for?  
These lame ass niggas understand bruh  
That ain't yo bitch if you paying her  
Oh, I love deez hoes  
Love deez hoes  
I love deez hoes  
Oh, I love deez hoes  
Love deez hoes  
I love deez hoes

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>