

# We Luv Deez Hoez (feat. Backbone & Big Gipp)

## Outkast

From the weave to the fake eyes, to the fake nails, down to the toes  
Ha ha ha ha! We luv deez hoez, ha ha ha ha! We luv deez hoez  
From the weave to the fake eyes to the fake nails, down to the toes  
Ha ha ha ha! We luv deez hoez, ha ha ha ha! We luv deez hoez Don't lie you love them, if you  
don't you like them hoez a whole lot  
Just like your mama Sunday cookin' turkey necks in the pot  
You ready to drop your load like prop planes be droppin' that cocaine  
You ready to turn your fro, from natural straight to a cold wave Dat hoe name Betty Big Shoez,  
she wore them Herman monster heels  
Popped a pill, now she's in your Coupe De Ville, passenger seat  
I made her eat my meat while I was rubbin' her coochie  
Injection in her top and bottom lip straight from her booty So Do Re, blow me, Fa So La Ti Da  
Ha I'm tellin' the truth  
You suckin' your tooth you treatin' her like a star boy  
From a Figueroa to a herringbone, from droppin' her off to takin' her home  
She tried to pull my rubber off with her pussy muscles that was wrong  
The bitch is no good like lesbians with no tongue  
You fucked around and knocked her up and now you say she the one  
Nigga you dumb, you should have pulled it out  
And squirted on her eyelash  
And let her face be holdin' the baby, now she after yo ass Yeah, I told y'all niggaz about god  
damn  
Takin' them hoez to the Cheesecake Factory  
Lettin' them hoez order strawberry lemonade and popcorn shrimps  
They ain't goin' do nothin' but try to take all your motherfuckin' cheese From the weave to the  
fake eyes, to the fake nails, down to the toes  
Ha ha ha ha! We luv deez hoez, ha ha ha ha! We luv deez hoez  
From the weave to the fake eyes to the fake nails, down to the toes  
Ha ha ha ha! We luv deez hoez, ha ha ha ha! We luv deez hoez Ay, ay, what's up lil' girl I see  
you workin' them Valente  
She walk wit a fly Sashay  
Look here say  
I'm just a Fat Face I come through swervin'  
You love the way the leather grippin' your butt  
Conversation kill 'em, drippin' 'em up  
Relax Shawty, oh lordy, I quote the facts  
Whippin' convertible with Daddy Fat Sax I stay G sharp as a note of music  
Call me fresh baked bread, make 'em brawd lose it  
I'm just sayin' they just can't stand to see  
Me execute game plan I slow it down, she like it, speed it up

She polked it out, beat it up like that  
Hit 'em from the back  
Bully quote the vocabulary From the weave to the fake eyes, to the fake nails, down to the toes  
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From the weave to the fake eyes to the fake nails, down to the toes  
Ha ha ha ha! We luv deez hoez, ha ha ha ha! We luv deez hoez Yeah, yeah, Gipp keep it double  
loco  
Met up in Cafe Intermezzo for some late night pastry  
Conversation hasty 'cuz I was ready to dip  
Sweat suit velor so I ordered Kahlua Fell in, hit her with the gun hose  
Left her with the pokahose, got up and didn't say goodbye  
Her face wrinkle up and froze, why you leavin' so soon, supposed too  
And ain't no question about that They call me Big Gipp on the south side  
Mr. Get Down in the vains so what's the word  
Don't fall in love with good pussy off the top  
Better leave for two moths come back and pop study the shit From the weave to the fake eyes,  
to the fake nails, down to the toes  
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From the weave to the fake eyes to the fake nails, down to the toes  
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