

# Side Bitch

Chris Brown

You ain't nothing but trouble, yeah, yeah  
Girl, that's why you my side bitch  
Give your ass to all them niggas  
I just wanna fuck, no love  
Say you love me, bitch, you lying  
Give your ass to all them niggas  
She's sexy, I want that  
I know she been leadin' me on  
He gave her a bottle of Rosé  
Watch that bitch turn off her phone  
She sneaky, can't believe  
Anything that comes out her lips  
Girl, that's why you my side bitch  
That's why you my side bitch

Look, I'm takin' shots of D'USSÉ  
Te-tellin' me you love me, better watch what you say  
Bitchbitch, you a bird, I got a flock of groupies  
Lo-lo-lookin' for the money, bitch, I ball, I'm too paid  
What you, what you mean I ain't never committin'?  
Every nigga in LA to hit it  
I ain't, I ain't throwin' no shade, lil' mama got amazin' titties  
Big booty but her brain is missin'  
Let me paint the picture  
Says she, says she couldn't see me tonight, had to go to work  
Had to get her weight up  
4-45 minutes later, seen the bitch in the club with another nigga laid up (laid up)  
With her triflin' ass, I guess this hoe all about her paper  
I'm-I'm-I'ma do me, I-I-I told her don't do me no favors, favors  
Thinkin' 'bout wildin' out, then the DJ startin' shoutin' me out  
Yeah, I'm finna send my niggas to the bitch crib  
While she fuckin' my niggas, runnin' the house  
Huh, I need to cool down, nigga  
Call myself Brown, you that nigga  
Get up off that mob shit  
A nigga can't really be mad about a side bitch, ha

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I-I-I got a lot of freaky reasons  
Why-why I call you my side chick, I-I-I call you my side chick (side chick)  
I-I fuck you every other season (si-si-side chick, oh yeah)  
Ba-baby, you too much trouble for a nigga to be in (si-si-side chick)

Why does that pussy feel so good? (So fucking good)  
A fucked up position for a nigga to be in  
She got so much motivation, my side bitch  
Pussypussypussy good and hella tight  
A fucked up position for a nigga to be in  
Girl, we be fuckin' this bitch 'til she hate it  
Bo-bottom bitches kinda crazy  
Too much trouble for a nigga to be in  
Si-si-side bitch tryna have my babies

You ain't nothing but trouble, yeah, yeah (ooh, woah)  
Girl, that's why you my side bitch (th-th-that's why you my side bitch)  
Give your ass to all them niggas (all my niggas)  
I just wanna fuck, no love (fuck, no love)  
Say you love me, bitch, you lying  
Give your ass to all them niggas (oh, wanna let the homies get it)  
She's sexy, I want that  
I know she been leadin' me on (and I know she been leadin' me on)  
He gave her a bottle of Rosé (of Rosé)  
Watch that bitch turn off her phone  
She sneaky, can't believe  
Anything that comes out her lips (can't believe anything that this bitch talkin' 'bout)  
Girl, that's why you my side bitch (that's why)  
That's why you my side bitch (that's why you my side bitch)

Yeah, ooh, that's why  
That's why, that's why