

## Bitches & Sisters

Jay-Z

Let's describe a certain female  
Let's describe a certain female  
Let's describe a certain female  
Female

(Bitch)  
You know my name and the company I own  
(Bitch)  
You like my style and you smell my cologne  
(Bitch)  
Don't try to act like my track record ain't known  
(Bitch)  
You probably got a couple CD's in your home

(Bitch, bitch)  
Don't make me say it twice, you actin' all uptight  
And also diddy like, like, like  
You ain't a  
(Bitch)

I ain't no ball player, you ain't gonna get pregnant again  
Hit off with paper, you gonna get hit off and slid off  
Before the neighbors take off to go to work  
So just, take off your shirt, don't hit me with that church shit

(Bitch)  
I got a sister who schooled me to shit you chickens do, trickin' fools  
Got a whole Robin Givens crew that I kick it to  
They be hippin' dudes, how you chickens move, I be listenin' to

(Bitch, bitch, bitch)  
Don't make me say it thrice, you actin' all uptight  
And also diddy like, like  
You ain't a  
(Bitch)

You ain't no better 'cuz you don't be fuckin' rappers  
You only fuckin' with actors, you still gettin' fucked backwards  
(Bitch)  
Unless you fucked a dude on his own merit  
And not the way he dribble or ball or draw leverage

You're a  
(Bitch, bitch)  
No, ma, you're a, that's real  
(Bitch, bitch, bitch, bitch)

Let's describe a certain female  
Let's describe a certain female  
Let's describe a certain female  
(Say Jay-Z, why you gotta go and disrespect the women for, huh?)

(Bitch)  
Sisters get respect, bitches get what they deserve  
Sisters work hard, bitches work your nerves  
Sisters hold you down, bitches hold you up  
Sisters help you progress, bitches will slow you up

Sisters cook up a meal, play their role with the kids  
Bitches in the street with their nose in your biz  
Sisters tell the truth, bitches tell lies  
Sisters drive cars, bitches wanna ride

Sisters give-up the ass, bitches give up the ass  
Sisters do it slow, bitches do it fast  
Sisters do their dirt outside of where they live  
Bitches have niggers all up in your crib

Sisters tell you quick, "You better check your homie"  
Bitches don't give a fuck, they wanna check for your homie  
Sisters love Jay 'cuz they know how hov is  
I love my sisters, I don't love no bitch

Bitch, bitch, bitch  
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