Nigga, that chick you fucking with, she's no good I'm just keeping it real my nigga, and shes just fucked every nigga with mon ey

Football players, basketball players, rappers, if a nigga got bread man, hes gonna get that pussy man

As long as he got that sack and them drugs to get a bitch, she gonna go Don't fuck with her, brother

You knew she was a bitch when you met the bitch So why you wanna sweat and wanna threat that bitch? When you see another nigga gettin' at the bitch Ain't that 'bout a bitch? A bitch gon' be a bitch

How you love that dirty bitch when you know her past? How you kiss her when you know she let your homie smash? And everybody know her as the neighborhood hoe You don't wanna face the facts, you won't let her go You turn that ratchet bitch into your baby mama Boy, that pussy got you blind like Stevie Wonder That's fucked up, might may even be your baby Turn a hoe into a house wife, you niggas crazy Stupid nigga, now you wanna put a ring on her We come to your town, do a show and run a train on her She love that shit, that freaky bitch Handcuffin' ass nigga, wanna keep that bitch Don't save that hoe, she don't wanna be saved I'm about to scoop your bitch up and put it in her face Sorry homie, but that everybody bitch If I take her on my bus, I bet everybody hit

You knew she was a bitch when you met the bitch So why you wanna sweat and wanna threat that bitch? When you see another nigga gettin' at the bitch Ain't that 'bout a bitch? A bitch gon' be a bitch You knew she was a bitch when you met the bitch So why you wanna sweat and wanna threat that bitch? When you see another nigga gettin' at the bitch Ain't that 'bout a bitch? A bitch gon' be a bitch

They thot diggin' in the club tryna find a victim Man, these nigga out they mind fallin' for these bitches They fuckin' any niggas with a little money And you wanna take her home and make her your women It be the main niggas claim they pimpin' Pay that dirty bitch bills, nigga you must be kiddin' The bitch ain't got no job, got 3,4 kids Can't get mad at the hoe, she get it how she life She suck me good while you goin' to work Old sneaker ass bitch keep rubbers in her purse Get that bitch in VIP and she gon' fuck for free You buy that bitch a drink and she might never leave Get her to the room, she get on her knees She just my kind of freak, she swallow faithfully Sorry homie, but that everybody hoe And the sad part about it is you already know

You knew she was a bitch when you met the bitch

So why you wanna sweat and wanna threat that bitch? When you see another nigga gettin' at the bitch Ain't that 'bout a bitch? A bitch gon' be a bitch You knew she was a bitch when you met the bitch So why you wanna sweat and wanna threat that bitch? When you see another nigga gettin' at the bitch Ain't that 'bout a bitch? A bitch gon' be a bitch