

Bitches Ain't Shit

Lil Jon

Yeah, Yeah...

Lil' Jon and the east side boyz (thats right bitch)

Suga free (suga free)

Bad boy snoop dogg, oobie wassup girl

And this nigga right here

Sing it to them nate dogg (hey) (sing it man)

Back in the days i use to like bitches (uhh)

But i tell you now days bitches aint shit (tell 'em)

And if you wonder why i say this (yeah,yeah)

I've had a lot of women and bitches think they slick (shoopbop ??)

Sneakin' around fuckin' around whenever were not around (always)

Actin' all sophisticated spending money that she didnt make (oh,ya)

I get so mad that i could slap her actin like she cleopatra (ya,ya,hey)

Aint no need to ask shes a slave to tha money and im the master

Thats why i smoke sunday monday tuesday wednesday thursday friday saturday

Dont let no girl no bitch (hey) no man no nigga get in my way

I keep my gun with me (always) for peace i keep it right by my side (05 bitch)

Big nate long beach we'll keep Lil' Jon tight beat so come on let's ride

Whats up with these tryin'to play a nigga

?? hoes straight stay a nigga

No more dick in yo pussy just stick with your throat

You aint gon get no child support

Playing a nigga like you were one to know that

But i love yo gurls, naw i was just playing

You say you love me if i was just playing

Why i gotta be likr that, why must i chase the cat

Or really why must i chase the rat

Nigga fucking bitches how bout that

Wont you buy me a drink (bitch hell naw)

Let me hit yo thang?(bitch hell naw)

Wont you take me to yo crib(bitch hell naw)

Lets go to the mall(bitch hell naw)

Stop. SHYEAH. take a left. SLAM.

Pimped out. shyeah. take a left. SLAM.

Stop. SHYEAH. take a left. SLAM

Pimped out. SHYEAH. take a left. SLAM.

Now dont get me started

And never say what you wanna do

Cause your just a recess pieces to get turned out too

Now i can get that man back

But how you gonna sue me child support

When you aint sat down and wrote me a rap

See you cant??

Uh oh suga free the last dinosaur from caveman

(she'll center) i toast? to this

So she can check the track, i toast? to that

You can catch him on the dance floor, i toss to this

And you know she aint got no panties, i toss to that

Gooshie-gooshie-moshie-mooshie-push me-push me

I can tell by the way she dance shes got a nice pussy

Yeah, let me get a glass of that
Puff puff pass it back
Doggy dogg with a classic rap, blazing sacks back-to-back
Imagine that
Im tryibg to holla at shiniqua
Champagne for me and my peopa
VIP'ing, LBC'ing, DPG's, they'll be G's
Until the end of time, and will continue to shine
My games gettin' bigger, its a wrap. chuuch my nigga

Let me tell ya about a bitch
Bitches are??
Bitches dont give a shit
All a bitch want is a victim of??
You aint get no loyalty
Cause a bitch gon always be
They love it when you fuck 'em
They love it when you leave? em
Better yet when you mistreat her
For the bitch, nigga you dont need em
You bitches, aint getting shit
??

(hey hey) there you have ladies and gentlemen (there you have it)
Our desdription (uh uh)
Of how these bitches be actin' this
Motherfucka that cant be
All i gotta say is keep oit pimpin' pimpin' (keep it pimpin' pimpin')
And i dont trust these motherfuckin' hoes (oh oh)