

## 'B' Word

Scarface

Let's do it!  
They sayin 'Face you need to slow down dude  
You refer to hoes as bitches and that ain't cool  
I tell 'em look out fool, I ain't Al Sharpton  
My name Brad Jordan, I don't beg pardons  
Don't get me wrong I got respect for black ladies  
But black hoes and ladies, ain't the same baby  
And lately, I've been checkin out new prospects  
And you can catch me in the projects  
Huntin fo' that Next Top Model  
Cute with a shape like a coke bottle, suck a dick and won't swallow  
Yeah, yet that's degradin her still  
To ladies, if you ain't fuckin her the next nigga will  
Instead of trippin on who callin a bitch  
You maybe need to focus on who fuckin his chick  
If you a weak nut, we bop, never hit a G spot  
Nuttin too quick and scared to play with the clit  
Pullin her hair while you callin her bitch  
Shit you missin the point, you need to ask what she want  
(Want me to stick my finger in your booty) {OKAY~!}  
You can't turn a hoe into a housewife  
I don't give a fuck what she look like  
She can have an ass like Buffy  
and a face like Janet, head so good you can't stand it  
But you still can't manage  
To keep her off of them streets, cause she's skanless  
Fuckin every nigga with a bankroll  
How you fall in love with a stank hoe  
Now you're blowin up her cell phone and she won't answer  
Trippin for a dude like a dancer  
And that's sick like cancer  
Man this bitch is trash and he's at her  
Dawg you dealin with a fucked up babe  
With fucked up ways, it's fucked up but hey!  
A new day, and niggaz gotta listen  
And if she got some dudes that she hang with  
You better watch that bitch cause she dangerous  
A lady got a man at the house  
A bitch got her best friend man in her mouth  
And she don't give a fuck about a ring  
The kid, the 15 years this brings  
She'll fuck you in your house in the bed you're about  
Leave the sheets full of drip stains, wash her pussy off  
then bounce, now you at home with a soft dick  
Feelin bad, try to shake this bitch  
But you scared of the outcome, she might tell  
or get drunk, feel guilty, come by and try to sell it  
to your wife like it's yo' fault, duck at all costs  
And if that ain't a bitch, what's a bitch, I'm lost  
A hoe will jump dick to dick to get paid  
But a bitch fucks yo' shit up so just wait  
Cain't nobody else prosper, she live for the gossip  
Hates to see the next bitch happy so she knocks her  
She hates yo' man and hates yo' friends  
But a bitch is a bitch is a bitch in the end  
(I know you you ain't call me no bitch)  
(Talkin about a ring and a dick in the mouth)

(You just a bitch-ass nigga)  
(Fuck me not your wife bitch!)  
(I don't have a beef motherfucker)