

Just Another Bitch

Slaine

Uh

These bitches coming and going
They come and they go
They all look so girly, don't they?
Don't forget how scandalous they are
They're just another bitch

I told her "Fuck the police" I never liked it one time
I got a cokehead Lopez and a dyke named Sunshine
Who'll feign for my shit like it's white that'll numb minds
Like guns but I brung nines to image a young mind
I'm hype and I'm unsigned, famous for some time
You're stuck in the background, I came in the frontlines
Of the forefront, yo, never stuck in the middle
She talk trash now 'cause I was just fucking that little hoe
Sally in a Cali valley suck it for a bit of blow
I figured she was a bird when I heard her singing Figaro
I was the great white hole shooter like Bird with the finger roll
Grabbing on his penthouse centerfold
A dime piece face with a cunt like a muskrat
Who'll suck your dick for a sawbuck and give you six bucks back
But she could never puff enough crack
She asked me to stick my finger in the crack of her ass

She was just another bitch
She was just another bitch, just another bitch
She was just another bitch, huh
She was just another bitch, just another bitch
She was just another bitch slut!
She was just another bitch, just another bitch
She was just another bitch

Dawg

I got this other bitch
She keeps fucking following me around everywhere I go
I can't... she won't leave me alone

Potty mouth, snotty nose, hottie with the hottie clothes
Singing every word to my song and how it probably goes
You shoulda seen how she would pose
Little suburban bird chirping on my robbery flows
Loving all the fire that I got in me so
Seen me last year, still ain't forgotten me though
Really love how I moved, how I'm dropping these flows
How I'm the only one talking Oxycontin and blow
And how I'm so dirty with the words
Fascinated by a kid with a jersey on the curb
Heard about my attitude and my bad demeanour
Hoping it would make her mad if her dad had seen her
With a dude like me
What's your boyfriend like? He ain't cool like me
I beat those college kids down with a blue Nike
She know I got a gun and wonder where the tool might be

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Just another bitch

So the end of the story's coming up
Here's how it goes

All it took was a shove and a push
Hands on the back of my head with my mug in her bush
She just had to say the word 'fore I dug in her tush
With a finger in her puss and a drug in her slush, mommy
Just give me a push and a shove
Search the floor like a crackhead looking for love
I was a little kid lost and then a crook in the club
With my head up in the clouds and my foot in the mud
And bad girls love what a bad boy means
What a bad boy does, what a bad boy seen
And I seen the world two times twice
I'll double down on your bet that the dude sounds nice
Grabbing your ass, cumming on your abdomen
Biting on your neck with a chipped tooth, grabbing skin
I love fucking you, I wrote it with a ped and pen
I made you feel good, bitch, so why would you be mad at him?

Why would you be mad at him?
Just another bitch

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You were just another bitch, just another bitch
She was just another bitch, huh
She was just another bitch, just another bitch
She was just another bitch, slut
She was just another bitch, just another bitch
She was just another bitch, huh
She was just another bitch, just another bitch
She was just another bitch