

B.I.T.C.H.

Tech N9ne

[Intro:]

Yeah man, I got this album to come out
June, 25th! It's called, 'something else!'
And right now, I'm about to give you banger baby, a full song
It's called, ' B.I.T.C.H.'
It stands for, 'breaking into colored houses!'
And it's featuring my dwag T-Pain
Let's go! Tech N9ne! Know you ain't supposed to put on your devil suit
When you come up in the church, young man! ha ha ha ha!
Now they ain't about to think you're a rebel
You're about to make them think you Birthed from flames.
La la la la di da da , wanna be on TV just to show off for me momma
Yeah, we're breaking into colored houses at mid
And its a bitch when you're sick like this! Putting all the face paint, I could put on
Put my black jeans and black hood on
That's your TV I just stood on
With a faded habitt, this brother swerves when I sip vodka
I'm the latest rabbit, in other words I'm my hip-hopper!
You dis-jockers, never played me, you said my shit stopped you
2001 I mixed opera, now every click's got that
Sick caca, with lots of rip and they're about to chips author
Listen to this quick choppa flippen hard like the spirit of big poppa!
Yeah, this for your motherfucker rap quotes
My shit surprising and shocking like Barack votes
The trap's broke when I rap with 2-T and stacks dough
In three months I'mma be the first rapper to cross over to black votes! Bridge:
Yeaah, I'm breaking into colored houses
Polo boots and hella dark colored outfits
Yeaah, I'm breaking into colored houses
Fellows better put a Chasity belt, on your spouses! Hook:
Man, it must suck to be you niggas
Cause it don't suck to be this rich
If you not fucking with me brethren
You can suck upon this dick!
Man, I just get it, how we get it, where I live
Somebody better call that 911, call 911,
I'm breaking in these niggas cribs!
Yeah, we out here working
One thing for sure, two things for certain

Im for real, that's how I live
Somebody better call that 911, call 911
I'm breaking in these niggas cribs! Since 2001, my people dodge me like Durango
Now at my shows I see more N-words than Django.
From Missouri like Nelly, Chingy and Chain hang low
But Kansas city, somewhere over the rainbow!
I'm in your house, baby! I'm in your living room
Looking down your blouse, lady, and everybody is in tune
So check Nina, sex fiend the threat to his and whom
He got a beautiful woman and give him kids wanna be big and boom!
Breaking into colored houses it's hard, man!
Cause everybody got guards, and they got dogs,
And they got bars, man
But I'm coming through that TV
And all the ghettos gonna see me sipping the KC-Tea!
Nigga know tech9, now everybody wanna free me! Bridge:
Damm, I'm breaking into coloured houses
Polo boots and hella dark colored outfits
Yeah, I'm breaking into coloured houses
Fellows better pull a Chasity belt, on your spouses! Hook:
Man, it must suck to be you niggas
Cause it don't suck to be this rich
If you not fucking with me brethren
You can suck upon this dick!
Man, I just get i,t how we get i,t where I live
Somebody better call that 911, call 911,
I'm breaking in these niggas cribs!
Yeah, we out here working
One thing for sure, two things for certain
Im for real, that's how I live
Somebody better call that 911, call 911
I'm breaking in these niggas cribs! My people missing me like Diana Ross
No, this ain't MNG, but I am a boss
Although I'm wicked, see, I'm fly and I floss,
So why am I lost, like my jam is off?
Guess you're a day late, better late than never!
I'm a veteran my cheddar been truly silly
Like Stevie Jane Face!
Every last one of these evil haters they see me vacate
..to the crib, turn on the television and see my face like, hey wait, hey wait, (fade), hey wait Hook:
Yeaah!
Man, it must suck to be you niggas
Cause it don't suck to be this rich
If you not fucking with me brethren
You can suck upon this dick!

Man, I just get it, how we get it, where I live
Somebody better call that 911, call 911,
I'm breaking in these niggas cribs!
Yeah, we out here working
One thing for sure, two things for certain
Im for real, that's how I live
Somebody better call that 911, call 911
I'm breaking in these niggas cribs!
That's my shit, baby!
You're about to get more serious
On your piece of your fortune...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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