

Bitch (ft. Chyna Whyte & Too Short)

Lil Jon

[Too \$hort]

One time it's by Lil' Jon and the Eastside Boyz

Who we talkin to man, who we talkin to

Any nigga that act like a wha (bitch)

Any any bitch that act like a muthafuckin (bitch)

Any pussy nigga that's a muthafuckin (bitch)

I send this shit out to all why'all man

Fuck why'all pussy-ass niggaz

Playin there for the mothafuckin

Okay, this how we put this shit down for why'all[CHORUS]

We run this [x4]

You ain't fuckin wit me [x4]

Start a riot in this [x7]

Aw get the fuck out this[Lil Jon]

You be actin like a bitch

So we treat you like a bitch

You be actin like a bitch

So we treat you like a bitch

We beat you like a bitch

Kick your ass like a bitch

We take your fuckin shit

And leave you stuck like a bitch

You wearin panties like a bitch

Yo pussy like a bitch

You sound like a bitch

You talkin like a bitch

You cryin like a bitch

You whinin like a bitch

I hate you fuckin bitch

We'll kill you bitch[Too \$hort]

So back up on me in this bitch

Or get fucked up in this bitch

My niggaz real in this bitch

Sit your wig in this bitch

Crack your head in this bitch

Beat your ass is this bitch

So keep poppin let your mouth

And get fucked up like a bitch

Smack you up like a bitch

Stomp you out like a bitch
Slap your head like
Beat you down like a bitch
Take your money like a bitch
On your knees like a bitch
We don't like you fuckin bitch
We'll kill you like a bitch[CHORUS][Chyna White]
Ain't no hoes fuckin with this bitch
I put years in this shit
Shed tears for shit
Bitch I'm real with this shit (don't push me)
'cause ain't no fuckin thang bout me pussy
Except this rare shit that drip from me
I get money in my hood bitch ain't nuttin funny (not funny)
But a faggot nigga in nut huggers and big hoots
We toss over who got juice
Who livin a lie (lie)
Who speakin a true, who get that loot
You get on that mic with that bullshit bitch (boitch)
Then it's all on you
Hangin rap label (rap label)
I ain't dealin with favorites
Homie fucks with niggaz that do business up under the table
That mad shout
You hoes can't make it in the game
Unless your titties and your ass out
Now fuck wit me
So I can show you who already ballin in this bitch
Turnin from sweet to sour in this bitch
Like zero to 60 m.p.h.
It's a thin line between love and hate
And fuck the world
'cause I ain't here to stay (bitch)[CHORUS][Lil Jon]
Hey check this out right (wazzup)
All why'all club managers (uh huh) and club owners (yeah)
It's bout to get real ugly in your mothafuckin club right now (fucked up in that bitch)
I'm gonna tell ya like this (what's up)
Get your mothafuckin security ready (fuck em)
Yo I think some shit bout to go down nigga (what goin down nigga)
It's about Lil Jon (uh huh), Eastside Boyz
Yo check this shit outLemme see you get drunk
Lemme see you get bunk
Lemme see you tear that mothafuckin club on up
Lemme see you get drunk
Lemme see you get bunk

Lemme see you tear that mothafuckin club on up
Man fuck them motherfuckin pussy-ass niggaz
Man fuck them motherfuckin pussy-ass niggaz
Man fuck them motherfuckin pussy-ass niggaz
Man fuck them motherfuckin pussy-ass niggaz[CHORUS][Too \$hort]
Told ya once lil bitch
Said it twice lil bitch
Hang around us niggaz all night
And you'll get your lil ass whooped bitch
For actin like a bitch
Backslap ya like a bitch
While ya snappin a flick (biotch)
It's \$hort dog
I ain't wit nowhere
Still spittin real game for all the pimps and the playaz
And you bitches
Don't try to front foo'
If you don't leave soon them niggaz bout to jump you
You just a bitch'bitch

Songwriters

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