Wonder Why They Call U

2pac

Chorus: 2Pac

You wonda why they call U bitch You wonda why they call U bitch. You wonda why they call U bitch You wonda why they call U bitch. You wonda why they call U bitch You wonda why they call U bitch.

Verse One: 2Pac

Look here Miss Thang hate to salt your game but yous a money hungry woman and you need to change.

In tha locker room all the homies do is laugh. High five's 'cause anotha nigga played your ass.

It was said you were sleeezy even easy sleepin around for what you need

See it's your thang and you can shake it how you wanna. Give it up free or make your money on the corner.

But don't be bad and play the game get mad and change.

Then you wonda why these muthafuckas call you names.

Still lookin' for a way out and that's OK I can see you wanna stray there's a way out. Keep your mind on your money, enroll in school. And as the years pass by you can show them fools.

But you ain't tryin' to hear me 'cause your stuck,
you're headin' for the bathroom 'bout to get tossed up.
Still lookin' for a rich man you dug a ditch, got your legs up tryin' to get rich.
I love you like a sista but you need to switch and that's why they called U bitch, I betcha.

Chorus Verse Two: 2Pac

You leave your kids with your mama 'cause your headin' for the club in a skin tight miniskirt lookin' for some love.

Got them legs wide open while you're sittin' at the bar Talkin' to some nigga 'bout his car.

I guess he said he had a Lexxxus, what's next?
You headin' to his car for some sex

I pass by can't hold back tears inside 'cause, lord knows for years I tried.

And all the other people on my block hate your guts
Then you wonda why they stare and call you slut.

It's like your mind don't understand

you don't have to kill your
dreams ploten'
schemes on a man
Keep your head up, legs closed, eyes open
either a nigga wear a rubber or he die smokin'
I'm hearin' rumors so you need to switch
and niggas wouldn't call you bitch, I betcha.
Chorus

Verse Three: 2Pac I guess times gettin' hard even harder for you 'cause, hey now, got a baby on the way now More money from the county and thanks to the welfare you're about to get your hair done. Got a dinner date can't be late trick or treat, sweet thang got anotha trick to meet. The way he did it it was smooth plottin' while he gamin' you So baby, peep tha rules. I should seen it in the first case the worst case I should never called you back in the first place.

I remember back in high school baby you was fast straight sex and barely move your ass.

But now things change 'cause you don't look the same let the ghetto get the best of you baby, that's a shame

Caught HIV and now you 'bout to be deceased and finally be in peace.

So where your niggas at now

'cause everybody left they stepped and left you on your own

See I loved you like a sista but you died to quick And that's why we called U bitch, I betcha.

Chorus Outro: 2Pac Dear Ms. Deloris Tucker keep stressen me fuckin' with a muthafucken mind I figured you wanted to know you know why we call them hos bitches and maybe this might help you understand it ain't personal strictly business baby strictly business So If you wonder why we call U bitch You wonder why we call U bitch If you wonder why we call U bitch You wonder why we call U bitch

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