

# Wonder Why They Call U

## 2pac

Chorus: 2Pac

You wonda why they call U bitch  
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You wonda why they call U bitch.  
You wonda why they call U bitch  
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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 sleezy  
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 shoulda seen it in the first case  
the worst case  
I shoulda 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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