

Every Single Bitch

Brotha Lynch Hung

(intro: clip from a movie)
Your gonna have a bank roll so big
When you walk down the streets
Its look like yo' pockets got the mumps
I ain't never had those kinda mumps
Now remember a pimp is only as good as his product
See and his product is women
Now you got to go out there
And get the best ones you can find
And you got to work them broads
Like they ain't never been worked before
And never forget
Any body can control a womans body
See but the key is to control her mind
(verse 1: brotha lynch hung)
Fuck these hoes
Its the re-do
You know how we do
Every single bitch ya'll
From the psycho active album
From my nigga x (nerferious)
Bear nigga the flex
Can't come nearious (biatch)
(who is this)
Its the muthafucc'n lynch and I'm back on a x track
'bout to tell you niggas how to keep a hoe stack'n (what you do?)
What you got to do
To have your bitch clockin'
Just put her on skirt, (then what?)
Sit her on "stockton" fish-net stockings
Tight around thick dock, make it look good, to the normal nigga eye
That bitch'll make a killin even if she ain't fine (why? !)
'cause a big ass and some titties is a gold mine, deuce-nine dollars
A nut, two nuts is 58, an extra 4 if want the hoe to masturbate
A blow job is 24 bocks a hit
But it's worth she see the hoe swallow the gooey shit
And when I come through she be comin to see daddy
Like a o.g., you know me, I'm sittin in the caddy, kick back
Look at the hoe like "wow!"

Bitch your my slave, what should I make her do know?

You can't treat a bitch good, you know (no)

What good is a nigga who ain't slappin his hoe

So peep, let 'em all know that you don't play

And every bitch gotta price to pay

That's real, you bitches, fuck hoes mayn

They got all off crack, tryin to make you scratch

That's realer than real, shots to that nigga nerferious

He put down the original game, nigga just need to bring back some doe

Slow me, uh, productions

(verse 2: brotha lynch hung)

Who's the hoe? a bitch named {silence} was the trick

She gave up the poo-poo for not one cent

She didn't pay, fuck it I kept the hoe

Every morning at 6 a.m. she was leavin out my window

The close homie probably hit'em too

I thought I gave her fuck but she probably fucked the whole crew

I can't lie, I hella liked the bitch

But like x-raided said: "once a bitch, always a bitch"

So why try to change her?

I rather be by myself, fuck a hoe I strangle her

The only woman I respect

Is my muthafucken moma, disrespect I break yo neck

It's hella easy pullin hoes (hella easy pullin)

Half 'cause I got game and half 'cause I'm in the stores

Dumb bitch you, you get's no play (24 street)

You got a price to pay, fa sho

Fuck these all muthafucken

Disease carrien

Muthafucken red pussy havin

'cause it's been dug up, stretch up, phunky stupid ass, biatches

Set up bicthes, yaknowwhuti'msayin

Fuck 'em and leave 'em

(verse 3: brotha lynch hung)

That's that bitch givin up the cash

I know a hoe, who would straight up jack yo ass

You might go to the mo-mo and get you some

Then you wakin in hella broke and feelin dumb

She made you cum then your ass went to sleep (then what hapend?)

Took your ki and out the doo' the hoe creep

You got got by a sneaky ass bitch

Now she's kickin with a notha nigga, front you shit

You said the baby had you caught, that's what you said

But you thought she was sprung so you gave her the bread

It was all of the bitches plot
Big spider web, yo ass got caught
You went in her that night loc
Yeah, she said use the rubber, a big fucken
She got head, ate and paid quick
And all you got was a fat ass check to spend
See, niggaz just love the bomb shit
Them bitches cry to make a nigga go for it
But not me, nigga I do it my way
'cause every bitch got a price to pay, fa sho
You know, what I say, haha, them bitches got you stretched out..

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