Bitches Ain't Shit

Ben Folds

Bitches ain't shit, bitches ain't shit
Bitches ain't shit but hoes and tricks
Lick on these nuts and suck the dick
Let's get the fuck out after you're done
And I hops in my ride to make a quick run
I used to know a bitch named Eric Wright
We used to roll around and fuck the hoes at night
Tighter than a muthafuckin' gangsta beats
And we was ballin' on the muthafuckin' Compton streets
Peep that shit, got deep and it was on
Number one song after number one song
Long as my muthafuckin' pockets was fat
I didn't give a fuck where the bitch was at
But she was hangin' with a white bitch, doin' the shit she do
Suckin' on his dick just to get a buck or two
And the ends that she got meant nothin'
And now she's suing 'cuz the shit she be doin' ain't shit
Bitches can't hang with the streets
She found herself short
Now she's takin' me to court
That's real conversation for your ass
I once had a bitch named Mandy May
I used to be up in them guts like everyday
The pussy was the bomb, had a nigga on sprung
I was in love like a muthafucka, lickin' the protung
The homies used to tell me that she was no good
But I'm the maniac in black, Mr. Snoop Eastwood
So I figure, niggas wouldn't trip with mine
Guess what? Got gaffled by one time
I'm back in the muthafuckin' county jail
Six months on my chest, now it's time to bail
I gets released on a hot sunny day
My nigga, D.O.C. and my homey, Dr Dre
Scooped in a Coupe, Snoop, we got the news
Your girl was trickin' while you's draped in your county blues
I ain't been out a second
Now I already gotta do some muthafuckin' chin checkin'
Move up the block as we groove down the block
See my girl's house, Dre, pass the glock

Kick in the door and I look on the floor
It's my little cousin Daz and he's fuckin' my hoe
I uncocked my shit
I'm heartbroke but I'm still looked
Man, fuck that bitch, 3, 4
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