

# Who Da Bitch Now

Eric Schwartz

Well, you found you a coon  
Tied him to a truck  
He was looking at your girl  
Yeah, he was looking for a ride  
But you showed that bitch, dintcha?  
Now tell your story while the others pinch ya  
cause now you're bunkmates with Bubba  
Who won't use no rubba  
For the maximum sentence the law would allow  
So tell me boys...  
Who Da Bitch Now?  
Well, you found you a queer  
You promised him some head  
Drove him out, tied him up, beat him down and left him for dead  
"That's what you get bitch"  
Well that's what you said  
You didn't see it was wrong, no you were only seeing red...  
But now you'll see pinstripes  
Bunched around your ankles every night  
You'll get used to it much quicker  
If you give up the fight and just allow...  
And Who Da Bitch Now? The irony is plain to see  
If you know the definition  
You try to be B.M.O.C.  
And end up in this position...  
You found you a Haitian  
Brought him down to the station  
You boinked him with a broomstick  
As a standard operation  
You thought you'd hide your violence  
Behind that big blue wall of silence  
But now you're roomin'  
With some of the bitches you've been broomin'  
I applaud the situation, but I wouldn't take a bow  
Just tell me, officer, Who Da Bitch Now? ("Self-Bootleg" Bonus Verse)  
Well this morning's communion went off without a hitch  
So you said a benediction and made the alter boy your bitch  
The most accursed criminal to hide behind a hymnal  
But they hung you like a jury with a tube sock for a rope

The paparazzi waited  
For a comment from the pope who just said 'ciao'  
And "who da beetch now!"  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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