

Bitches Ain't Shit

Tyga

(chorus)

bitches aint shit but hoes n tricks
b-b-bitches aint shit but hoes n tricks
bitches aint shit but hoes n tricks
b-b-b-b-bitches aint shit but hoes and tricks
bitches aint shit but hoes n tricks (x5)

(yg verse)...

got this bitch name tara she let me fuck her in the car
like Kim Kardashian she wanna be star
got this bitch named Brittany with big ass titties
but bitches aint shit cuz bitches act mickey(huh)
got a main bitch but i dont need herr
err' time we fuck i gotta pop a bean first
hit the purp then eat that pussy for desert!
it gets worst just watch when she swirts
I got a bitch who act sididdy she live in the sixes
every time she hear i got a new bitch she say she miss me
imma thug out this club n she stay up in the jungles
err' time we go to crenshaw mall she have a rumble
got this bitch in the hoovers i dont wanna lose her
ass so phat to measure it i need a ruler
got this bad bitch that go to north ridge
she always wear gucci but she cant afford it
(chorus)

(tyga verse)...

take a bitch life, now its my life
need a bitch that could fuck, cook, clean right
turn a bitch out make her lick twice
yeah she eat pussy but she don't fuck dikes

laid in the middle two miller lights
straight kill a bitch pop rock lil sprite
bam bam lil chubby ass curvy car
tell a bitch twinkle, twinkle come meet a star
i dont owe them, no lamar
kind of money make her come outta leotard
im in this bitch like my dick hard
and i shuffle money like playing cards(huh)

yg tell them bitches wassup, they ready to cut no links in my suit
we dont cuff'em, straight duck'em like donald quack quack
i dont even know the sound them bitches make cuz..

(chorus)

(nippsey hustle verse)...

i like bitches thats light skin
with a whole lot of ass and get right wid it
off a pill i could prolly make her like bitches
lick licky like a lolly till its like liquid
these hoochies always talkin' bout where my dick is
but if its not in your mouth then get out my business
a nigga real ratchet i aint right for shit
known to fuck and cut her off, light switches
(huh)now what i get, money bitch
you look good but to me you just a bummy bitch
and the funny shit is you know my other bitch!
met me through her on some undercover lover shit
god daum aint that yo home girl!?
these scandals bitches be living in a cold world
thats why i flip'em, flip'em like a zone girl
and err' week i change the number to my phone cuz...

(chorus)

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