B.I.T.C.H.

Jamelia

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Beautiful. Intelligent. Talented. Cool. Honey.
I'm a B.I.T.C.H![Chorus x2:]
I'll be that bitch tonight (I'll show you bitch - bitch!)
Beautiful. Intelligent. Talented. Cool. Honey.
Sure you're right. I'm a B.I.T.C.H!![Verse 1:]
I got 'em
Lined up in the club, jus to get a glimpse of me
I got 'em
Dressing like me, then tryin' a compete
I got 'em
Staring at me till their bottom jaws drop
I got 'em
Turning heads swiftly like peacocks
I got 'em
All wishing they could come a little closer
I got 'em
Wanting to chill wid da B.I.T.C.H from da poster
I got 'em
Hating my eyes, my thighs, my ride, my style
I got 'em
Tearing out their hair and going on wild[Chorus x2:]
I'll be that bitch tonight (I'll show you bitch - bitch!)
Beautiful. Intelligent. Talented. Cool. Honey.
Sure you're right. I'm a B.I.T.C.H!![Verse 2:]
I got 'em
Jealous cos their man's eyes don't leave me
I got 'em
Hating cos I'm looking good and smelling sweet
I got 'em
Still watching tryin' a learn to be a lady
I got 'em
Tired and weak from tryin' a keep up with me

I got 'em
Hating cos I don't sugar coat a thing
I got 'em
Wanting to kill me every time they see my bling swing
I got 'em
Hating my eyes, my thighs, my ride, my style
I got 'em
Tearing out their hair and going on wild[Chorus till end]

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