

Bitches

Oh, Libia!

(Chorus X2-Butch Cassidy)

A bitch ain't nothin to me

Now let me tell you 'cause I'm quick to put them ho's on the street

Make 'em bow down on they knees and do whatever

'cause I'm clever ho's give what I need

(Verse 1-Kurupt)

Hey bitch, what you lookin at me strange fo'

Askin me if a nigga drive a Range Rov'

Whatever reason you may have on your mind

It must be coke or grass on your mind

Kickin back like you lost all your mind

I'ma put my foot in your behind

Until you got footprints on your behind

I'm cool at the club

I love it when the ladies do what they love

Pass around hugs

Whatever she done to get the ones ain't my concern

I'm live in the club, nickel sacks and dubbs

If you wanna strip ain't my concern

(Chorus X2-Butch Cassidy)

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(Verse 2-Roscoe)

Let's get on the good foot and do the bad things

Prayin donkey to Chinese shag swing

I'm a young arso' powers get tossed for hours

If I'ma do ya I'm use the Kamasucha when we shaggin

Have ya braggin, to all your homegirls

About this young thug who can rock ya world

Tellin 'em all how you wish you could be my girl

And I got skirts from the bottom to the top of the world

See I'm on top of the world, why you mad at her?

Get used to it I'm toppin him girl

Pop in love with the girls, and I do it just like Kurupt

I wanna see you happy, doin what you love

Especially when what you love is me

Makin sure I keep plenty bud and bubbly
You know the rules ma, it's just the thug in me
Now pay pimpin, or raise up from underneath, ya dig?
(Chorus X2-Butch Cassidy)
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Now let me tell you 'cause I'm quick to put them ho's on the street
Make 'em bow down on they knees and do whatever
'cause I'm clever ho's give what I need
(Verse 3-Butch Cassidy)
Bitch been sad before, but some niggaz ran just ain't learnin though
I don't want your ho so tell me what you fightin fo'
Once we all were cool but now he stressin got him actin like a fool
I gotta keep my distance now, it ain't my fault that ho's confused
(Chorus X2-Butch Cassidy)
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