'b' Word

Scarface

[Scarface]Let's do it! They sayin 'Face you need to slow down dude You refer to hoes as bitches and that ain't cool I tell 'em look out fool, I ain't Al Sharpton My name Brad Jordan, I don't beg pardons Don't get me wrong I got respect for black ladies But black hoes and ladies, ain't the same baby And lately, I've been checkin out new prospects And you can catch me in the projects Huntin fo' that Next Top Model Cute with a shape like a coke bottle, suck a dick and won't swallow Yeah, yet that's degradin her still To ladies, if you ain't fuckin her the next nigga will Instead of trippin on who callin a bitch You maybe need to focus on who fuckin his chick If you a weak nut, we bop, never hit a G spot Nuttin too quick and scared to play with the clit Pullin her hair while you callin her bitch Shit you missin the point, you need to ask what she want (Want me to stick my finger in your booty) {OKAY~!} You can't turn a hoe into a housewife I don't give a fuck what she look like She can have an ass like Buffy and a face like Janet, head so good you can't stand it But you still can't manage To keep her off of them streets, cause she's skanless Fuckin every nigga with a bankroll How you fall in love with a stank hoe Now you're blowin up her cell phone and she won't answer

> Trippin for a dude like a dancer And that's sick like cancer Man this bitch is trash and he's at her Dawg you dealin with a fucked up babe With fucked up ways, it's fucked up but hey! A new day, and niggaz gotta listen And if she got some dudes that she hang with You better watch that bitch cause she dangerous A lady got a man at the house

A bitch got her best friend man in her mouth And she don't give a fuck about a ring The kid, the 15 years this brings She'll fuck you in your house in the bed you're about Leave the sheets full of drip stains, wash her pussy off then bounce, now you at home with a soft dick Feelin bad, try to shake this bitch But you scared of the outcome, she might tell or get drunk, feel guilty, come by and try to sell it to your wife like it's yo' fault, duck at all costs And if that ain't a bitch, what's a bitch, I'm lost A hoe will jump dick to dick to get paid But a bitch fucks yo' shit up so just wait Cain't nobody else prosper, she live for the gossip Hates to see the next bitch happy so she knocks her She hates yo' man and hates yo' friends But a bitch is a bitch is a bitch in the end (I know you you ain't call me no bitch) (Talkin about a ring and a dick in the mouth) (You just a bitch-ass nigga) (Fuck me not your wife bitch!) (I don't have a beef motherfucker)

> Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/