

B*Tches

Insane Clown Posse & Russell T. "Old Dirty Bastard"

Bitches, ha ha ha
Bitches, ha, bitches Bitch, at any moment that's what I'll do
I'll do it to you an' a few of your crew
At any moment that's what I'll do
I'll do it to you an' a few of your crew Bitch, what the fuck?
What are you tryin' to do to me? You wasn't true to me
When I was locked up you fucked somethin' like 34 guys
But I let that slide 'Cuz your ass is big an' your titties is fat
I wanted to fuck that, but fuck that
I never gave a fuck that you put me through the courts
An' gave me genital warts
Now I stack my nine, I'm goin' for your knees
I'ma blow 'em out an' give your neck a squeeze
As you're standin' there, I'ma be like, "Bitch
You know you done fucked up, right?" Girl, you know I love you, but now you gotta die
Now you gotta die, now you gotta die
Girl, you know I love you, but now you gotta die
Never wanted it like that Girl, you know I love you, but now you gotta die
Now you gotta die, now you gotta die
Girl, you know I love you, but now you gotta die
Never wanted it like that Bitch, don't talk about bitches, I'm fuckin' them
Please, no fat bitches, I'm fuckin' slim
Unless it's one of those nice an' strokin' my shit
I don't care 'bout how I'm fuckin' it
How much it costs, big fat crack head?
Ain't tryin' to hear all those words you said
Five minutes, bitch an' I came
Fuck your name an' from where you came I don't give a fuck, bitch, I will kill you
You Shaquita, you Belinda
You too Passion, bitch Girl, you know I love you, but now you gotta die
Now you gotta die, now you gotta die
Girl, you know I love you, but now you gotta die
Never wanted it like that Girl, you know I love you, but now you gotta die
Now you gotta die, now you gotta die
Girl, you know I love you, you bitches One thing I can't stand is these bitches
Tryin' to take my riches, when I ain't even got none
I never lied, you knew what I wanted all the while
My dick in your vertical smile We kiss an' hug an' snug an' tickle
But the bitch wouldn't even buff my fuckin' pickle

She fucked everybody else in the place, it's all good
Now let me head-butt your face Bitch, I love you but now you gotta die
That's right, bitches, that's right
Girl, you know I love you, but now you gotta die
Bitches, bitches Girl, you know I love you, but now you gotta die
Now you gotta die, now you gotta die
Girl, you know I love you, but now you gotta die
Never wanted it like that Girl, you know I love you, but now you gotta die
Now you gotta die, now you gotta die
Girl, you know I love you, but now you gotta die
Never wanted it like that Girl, you know I love you, but now you gotta die
Now you gotta die, now you gotta die
Girl, you know I love you, but now you gotta die
Never wanted it like that Girl, you know I love you, you dumb bitch
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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