

# That Bitch Is Bad

## Mack 10

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

All I do is think about fuckin' you  
Got me gone, pussy won't let me go home  
Trick and cash, just so I can hit that ass  
You're the one, want for you to have my son  
Bitch you bad I had this bitch named Katrina that lived in Pasadena  
It's like my dick would get hard, every time I seen her  
She had bold legs, ass and a big fat clit  
I gotta admit, I even spoiled this bitch a little bit  
The homies said I was trickin' and actin' all mooshy  
Yeah, but call it what you want, she had some bomb ass pussy  
Smart as fuck, educated pretty little hoe  
You know the kind a bitch you really didn't mind doin' shit fo'Hell, I bought the bitch cars, [Incomprehensible]  
Gucci and Prada  
Plus it wasn't shit for me to just slide her a few dollars  
Man, one of us caught up, the ass was on stack  
I used to love to pull up hair when I fucked her from the back  
I used to spank her ass, choke her deep dick and ruff sex  
She said she like it like that, she was from the projects  
She used to look back, smile and say, "I love you boo"  
And shit, the pussy was so good, I'd say, "I love you too"  
Fuck it All I do is think about fuckin' you  
Got me gone, pussy won't let me go home  
Trick and cash, just so I can hit that ass  
You're the one, want for you to have my son  
Bitch you bad When the sex is like incredible, nigga, you been there before  
You don't wanna call her a hoe but you know deep down, she is a hoe  
Got her name tattooed up on yo' chest  
Bitch, always pushin' up nothin' but mess  
Gotcha keys you can leave but you ain't, just can't  
Every time you see them breast Parents goin', what a shame, gave that bitch yo last name  
She came through and scooped you like a serious verious hurricane  
She fucked you, sucked you, treat you nice

Sucked yo' nuts with a lot of ice  
 Make you come not once but twice, then make you some eggs and rice  
 Pussy's like a hustle, she got you with  
 her muscle  
 No need to fight and tussle, let it go, don't russell  
 Big girls swalla, little girls spit  
 if I was in yo' shoes I'd be hooked on that shit  
 Playa, I been there before, had myself a bad hoe  
 Fucked DMX, that group NEXT and even boned that nigga Joe  
 Stutta, stutta, motherfucker, mouth was the shit  
 Now I know why the whole music industry love that bitch  
 All I do is think about fuckin' you  
 Got me gone, pussy won't let me go home  
 Trick and cash, just so I can hit that ass  
 You're the one, want for you to have my son  
 Bitch you bad  
 I been a bread winner and a gold dayton spinner  
 And I like a high class hoe with a little ghetto in her  
 This cash money now and as a matter of fact  
 I think these hoes is scheming 'cause I signed my contract  
 Had this cute little blood bitch I knew from high school  
 She said, "You drive a gang porsche but that new Bentley is woo"  
 Man, this bitch was ghetto and had a little Spanish look  
 Ass was like a basketball, her hair was off the hook  
 The tightest little gang bang bitch I ever seen  
 Lift her ratted dress up, the bitch would be a fuckin' queen  
 On the low slide the hoe, some sticky green just to kick it  
 Gave her some shopping money and she through a hood picnic  
 I ain't never been a nigga to straight romance a hoe  
 But little Lani qua had a bombin', her thang and 1-O  
 And I could give a fuck less about what the next nigga say  
 'Cause if money got this pussy then shit, I got to pay ya' heard  
 All I do is think about fuckin' you  
 Got me gone, pussy won't let me go home  
 Trick and cash, just so I can hit that ass  
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 Bitch you bad  
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 Bitch you bad, bitch you bad, bitch you bad

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