

My Bitches

Eve

Uh, uh, uh, uh, uhMy bitches, my bitches that'll change the locks
My bitches, my bitches that'll cut up your clothes
My bitches, my bitches that'll steal your stash
My bitches are bold my bitches are coldMy bitches, my bitches that'll smuggle your drugs
My bitches, my bitches that'll hold you down
My bitches even when you out of town
My bitches is smooth my bitches is realMy bitches, my bitches that take care of they kids
My bitches, my bitches that you don't respect
My bitches, my bitches that you always neglect
Y'all niggas ain't real y'all niggas ain't shitMy bitches, my bitches let his ass go to jail
My bitches, my bitches don't post none of his bail
My bitches, my bitches teach him how that shit feel
Don't except his calls don't send him no mailMy bitches, my bitches that'll fuck out your brain
My bitches, my bitches that'll take the pain
My bitches, my bitches that'll play the game
Y'all niggas is weak, y'all niggas is lameMy bitches, my bitches that'll stay in school
My bitches, my bitches that can keep a job
My bitches, my bitches that can raise the kids
My bitches are strong my bitches will live

Songwriters

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