

# Bitch (feat. Chyna Whyte & Too \$hort)

## Lil Jon & The East Side Boyz

(Chorus)

We run dis (Bitch, bitch, bitch, bitch)4x  
U ain't fuckin' wit me (Bitch, bitch, bitch, bitch, bitch)  
U ain't fuckin' wit me (Bitch, bitch, bitch, bitch)3x  
Start a roit in this (Bitch, bitch, bitch, bitch)4x  
Start a riot in this (Bitch, bitch, bitch, bitch, bitch)  
Start a riot in this (Bitch, bitch, bitch, bitch)2x  
Or get the fuck out this bitch(Lil' Jon)

U be actin' like a bitch  
So, we treat u like a bitch  
U be actin' like a bitch  
So, we treat u like a bitch  
We beat u like bitch  
Kick yo ass like a bitch  
We take yo fuckin' shit and live u stuck like a bitch  
U wearin' panties like a bitch  
U pussy like a bitch  
U sound like a bitch  
U talkin' like a bitch  
U cryin' like a bitch  
U whinin' like a bitch  
I hate u fuckin'bitch, We'll kill u bitch

(Big Sam)

So back up off of me in this (Bitch)  
Or get fucked up in this (Bitch)  
My niggas real in this (Bitch)  
Split yo wig in this (Bitch)  
Crack yo head in this (Bitch)  
Beat yo ass in this (Bitch)  
So, keep poppin' at the mouth and get fucked up like a (Bitch)  
Smack u up like a (Bitch)  
Stump u out like a (Bitch)  
Snap yo neck like a (Bitch)  
Beat u down like a (Bitch)  
Take yo money like a (Bitch)  
On yo knees like a (Bitch)  
We don't like u fuckin' bitch, We'll kill u bitch(Chorus)  
(Chyna White)  
Ain't no hoes fuckin' wit this bitch

I put years in this shit  
I shed tears fo this shit  
Bitch I'm real wit this shit  
Don't push me  
Cause ain't a fuckin' thing bout me pussy  
Accept this red shit that drip from me  
I get money  
In my hood, bitch ain't nothing funny  
But a faggot nigga nut huggas and big hoops  
We tussle over who got juice  
Who living a lie  
Who speakin the truth  
Who gettin' that loop  
U get on the mic wit that bullshit bitch (Bitch) then it's all on u  
Hangin' rap labels  
I ain't dealin' wit fables  
I only fuck wit niggas that do business up under the table  
They mad shawty  
U hoes can't make it in the game  
Unless yo titties and ya ass out  
Now fuck wit me  
So I can show you who really ballin' in this bitch  
Turn it from sweet to sour in this bitch  
Like 0 to 60 mph  
It's a thin line between love and hate  
And fuck the world cause I ain't hear to stay, Beyotch(Chorus)Eh, check this out, right (Wussup?)  
All yall club managers (uh huh)  
And club owners (yeah)  
Its bout ta get real ugly up in yo mothafuckin club (fucked up in that bitch)  
I'ma tell ya like this (wussup?)  
Get your motherfuckin security ready (fuck em)  
Cuz I think some shit about to go down nigga (whats goin down)  
Its lil jon, eastside boys  
Yall check this shit out!Let me see u get kruck  
Let me see u get puff  
Let me see u tear the muthafuckin' club on up  
Let me see u get kruck  
Let me see u get puff  
Let me see u tear the muthafuckin' club on upMan, fuck dem muthafuckin' pussy ass niggas  
Man, fuck dem muthafuckin' pussy ass niggas  
Man, fuck dem muthafuckin' pussy ass niggas  
Man, fuck dem muthafuckin' pussy ass niggas(Chorus)(Too Short)  
Told u once lil nigga  
Said it twice lil bitch  
Hang around us niggas all night and you'll get yo lil ass whoop

Fo actin' like a bitch  
Back slap u like a bitch  
Way u snapping' a flick  
Bitch  
It's Short Dog  
I ain't went no where  
Still spittin' real game fo all the pimps and players  
And u bitches  
Don't try and front fool  
If u don't leave soon  
Dem niggas bout to jump u  
U just a  
Bitch, bitch, bitch  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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