

Bitch Niggaz

Dr. Dre

Some good-ass weed!
Check it out dog, this game is a motherfuckin' trip man
Word on the streets
Everybody always tryin' to run up on me
Hollerin' about word on the street is dis nigga said this
Man I dont give a fuck about what that nigga said man!
Thats whats wrong with you niggaz, you niggaz is just like bitches
Hoe ass niggaz, talk too motherfuckin' much
(Speak)
Study your own, get your own, yahmsayin?
Be independent nigga, beotch!Yeah
Bitch niggaz
(Bitch niggaz)
Bitch niggaz
(Bitch niggaz)
Bitch ass niggaz
(Beotch)
Bitch niggaz
(Bitch niggaz)
Yeah Im talkin' about you
(Beotch)
Bitch niggaz
And you too
(Beotch)Hmm dog
I meet mo bitch niggaz than hoes, look here
An' I really dont know, but thats just how it go
(Damn)
Dog, so many niggaz like to keep up shit
And just like a bitch
(Bitch)
Niggaz be talkin' shit
(Nigga)
Smilin' in my face and then they blast me in the back
(Ka-ka-ka-ka-ka)
Niggaz stay strapped from way back, 'cause paybackll
Make niggaz wanna pop that shit
If you aint ready for the game nigga stop that shit
(Uh, uh)
We rock that shit, my nigga Dre, drop that shit

(Right)

No mo talkin', Im walkin' and Im poppin' the clip

Glock on the hip, set-trippin' dippin' an shit

If you act like a bitch nigga you get smacked like a bitch

(Nigga)Bitch niggaz

Bitch niggaz

(Bitch niggaz)These niggaz dont know what the fuck is goin' on

Yo dog, check it kick back

Let me holla at these niggaz for a minuteStraight off the streets of chaos and no pity

The aggravated, makin' these punk motherfuckers hate it

Compton is the city Im from

Cant never leave the crib without a murder weapon

Huh, I cant live my life on broke no mo

And most of these fools aint shit but cutthroats

They smile in a nigga face and for what?

They got the game fucked up, and want my thang fucked up

I done learned a lot, seen a whole lot

The top notch nigga, Im feedin' for that spot

Now peep game on what six-deuce told meThese niggaz after yo paper, Dr. D.R.E

(What?)

And these punk-ass hoes is lookin' for dough

You gotta watch your homeboys, 'cause a nigga never know

Oh, theyll be around, but when yo paper get low

Just like Master P said, There they go, there day go

Bitch niggaz uh-huh{ Attention all personnel

Stop scheamin', and lookin hard audio two

Stop scheamin', and, an', and an', an' , and and lookin' hard}Bitch nigga, a bitch nigga

Bitch nigga, hella bitch nigga

Youse a bitch nigga, motherfucker bitch nigga

A bitch nigga, a bitch niggal know yo type, so much bitch in you, if it was slightly darker

Lights was little dimmer my dick be stuck up in yo windpipe!

Hmm, youd rather blow me than fight, Im from the old school

Like Romey Rome Homey yo, you owe me the right

To slap you, like the bitch that you are, that wanted to cap you

Every since you was mad doggin' me with that bitch in yo car

Fool who do you think you are? Mr. Big Stuff

Man, you shit on hit, get yo shit bust, plus

Pistol whipped, cover it up, use yo bitches blushMr. powder puff yo, bark aint loud enough, huh

I know chihuahuas thats mo rah, rah, ha ha

I have to laugh Dre, I bet he take bubble baths

You dont want no trouble with the Aftermath staff, trust me

Doggy dogg, diggy doctor plus me

No youse a Busta slash hussy, soft as a hush puppy

Must we break you down to estrogen most hated specimens

A bitch nigga!{ Attention all personnel

Stop scheamin', and lookin' hard, audio two
Stop, stop, stop scheamin', and lookin' hard
Stop-stop, ah-op-op-stop sch-sch-scheamin' and lookin' hard
Stop scheamin' an-an-and lookin' hard
Stop scheamin' and lookin' hard
Stop skee-scheamin' and lookin' hard
Stop scheamin' an-an-and
Stop scheamin' and lookin' hard}

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