

# Wonda Why They Call U Bitch

2Pac

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

You wonda why they call you bitch  
Look here Miss Thang, hate to salt your game  
But you's a money hungry woman and you need to change  
In the locker room, all the homies do is laugh  
High fives cause anotha nigga played your ass  
It was said you were sleezy, even easy  
Sleepin' around for what you need  
See it's your thing and you can shake it how you wanna  
Give it up free or make your money on the corner  
But don't be bad and play the game, get mad and change  
Then you wonda why these muthafuckers call you names  
Still lookin' for a way out, and that's okay  
I can see you wanna stray, there's a way out  
Keep your mind on your money, enroll in school  
And as the years pass by, you can show them fools  
But you ain't trying to hear me cause your stuck  
You're headin' for the bathroom 'bout to get tossed up  
Still looking for a rich man, you dug a ditch  
Got your legs up trying to get rich  
I love you like a sister, but you need to switch  
And that's why they called you bitch  
I betcha  
You wonda why they call you bitch  
You leave your kids with your mama cause your headin' for the club  
In a skin tight miniskirt looking for some love  
Got them legs wide open while you're sittin' at the bar  
Talkin' to some nigga 'bout his car  
I guess he said he had a Lexus, what's next?  
You headin' to his car for some sex  
I pass by, can't hold back tears inside  
Cause Lord knows, for years I tried  
And all the other people on my block hate your guts  
Then you wonda why they stare, and call you, "slut"  
It's like your mind don't understand  
You don't have to kill your dreams plotting schemes on a man

Keep your head up, legs closed, eyes open  
Either a nigga wear a rubber or he die smokin'  
I'm hearin' rumors so you need to switch  
And niggas wouldn't call you bitch, I betcha You wonda why they call you bitch I guess times getting hard, even  
harder for you, cause hey now  
Got a baby on the way now  
More money from the county, and thanks to the welfare  
You're about to get your hair done  
Got a dinner date, can't be late  
Trick or treat, sweet thing got another trick to meet  
The way he did it it was smooth, plotting while he gaming you  
So baby, peep the rules  
I should've seen it in the first case, the worst case  
I should've never called you back in the first place  
I remember back in high school, baby you was fast  
Straight sex, when you moved your ass  
But now things change, cause you don't look the same  
Let the ghetto get the best of you, baby, that's a shame  
Caught HIV and now you 'bout to be deceased  
And finally be in peace  
So where your niggas at now, cause everybody left  
They stepped, and left you on your own  
See I loved you like a sister, but you died to quick  
And that's why we called you bitch, I betcha

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