

Bitch (Feat Chyna Whyte & Too Short)

Lil Jon

[Too \$hort]

One time it's by Lil' Jon and the Eastside Boyz
Who we talkin to man, who we talkin to
Any nigga that act like a wha (bitch)
Any any bitch that act like a muthafuckin (bitch)
Any pussy nigga that's a muthafuckin (bitch)
I send this shit out to all why'all man
Fuck why'all pussy-ass niggaz
Playin there for the mothafuckin

Okay, this how we put this shit down for why'all[CHORUS]

We run this [x4]
You ain't fuckin wit me [x4]
Start a riot in this [x7]
Aw get the fuck out this[Lil Jon]
You be actin like a bitch
So we treat you like a bitch
You be actin like a bitch
So we treat you like a bitch
We beat you like a bitch
Kick your ass like a bitch
We take your fuckin shit
And leave you stuck like a bitch
You wearin panties like a bitch
Yo pussy like a bitch
You sound like a bitch
You talkin like a bitch
You cryin like a bitch
You whinin like a bitch
I hate you fuckin bitch
We'll kill you bitch[Too \$hort]
So back up on me in this bitch
Or get fucked up in this bitch
My niggaz real in this bitch
Sit your wig in this bitch
Crack your head in this bitch
Beat your ass is this bitch
So keep poppin let your mouth
And get fucked up like a bitch
Smack you up like a bitch

Stomp you out like a bitch
Slap your head like
Beat you down like a bitch
Take your money like a bitch
On your knees like a bitch
We don't like you fuckin bitch
We'll kill you like a bitch[CHORUS][Chyna White]
Ain't no hoes fuckin with this bitch
I put years in this shit
Shed tears for shit
Bitch I'm real with this shit (don't push me)
'cause ain't no fuckin thang bout me pussy
Except this rare shit that drip from me
I get money in my hood bitch ain't nuttin funny (not funny)
But a faggot nigga in nut huggers and big hoots
We toss over who got juice
Who livin a lie (lie)
Who speakin a true, who get that loot
You get on that mic with that bullshit bitch (boitch)
Then it's all on you
Hangin rap label (rap label)
I ain't dealin with favorites
Homie fucks with niggaz that do business up under the table
That mad shout
You hoes can't make it in the game
Unless your titties and your ass out
Now fuck wit me
So I can show you who already ballin in this bitch
Turnin from sweet to sour in this bitch
Like zero to 60 m.p.h.
It's a thin line between love and hate
And fuck the world
'cause I ain't here to stay (bitch)[CHORUS][Lil Jon]
Hey check this out right (wazzup)
All why'all club managers (uh huh) and club owners (yeah)
It's bout to get real ugly in your mothafuckin club right now (fucked up in that bitch)
I'm gonna tell ya like this (what's up)
Get your mothafuckin security ready (fuck em)
Yo I think some shit bout to go down nigga (what goin down nigga)
It's about Lil Jon (uh huh), Eastside Boyz
Yo check this shit outLemme see you get crunk
Lemme see you get bunk
Lemme see you tear that mothafuckin club on up
Lemme see you get crunk
Lemme see you get bunk

Lemme see you tear that mothafuckin club on up
Man fuck them motherfuckin pussy-ass niggaz
Man fuck them motherfuckin pussy-ass niggaz
Man fuck them motherfuckin pussy-ass niggaz
Man fuck them motherfuckin pussy-ass niggaz[CHORUS][Too \$hort]
 Told ya once lil bitch
 Said it twice lil bitch
 Hang around us niggaz all night
 And you'll get your lil ass whooped bitch
 For actin like a bitch
 Backslap ya like a bitch
 While ya snappin a flick (biotch)
 It's \$hort dog
 I ain't wit nowhere
 Still spittin real game for all the pimps and the playaz
 And you bitches
 Don't try to front foo'
 If you don't leave soon them niggaz bout to jump you
 You just a bitch'bitch

Songwriters

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