Bitch

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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