

## **Regal**

### **"If You Were My Bitch"**

Visit "[If You Were My Bitch](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Shady]

Now y'all know damn well, that a nigga cain't sing  
Yo, don't mess up my tape kid, this is for the ladies

Hook 1: Shady (Ja Rule)

If you we're my bitch (If you was my bitch)  
Then I'd be ya nigga  
If you we're my bitch (If you was my bitch)  
Then I'd be ya nigga

[Shady] (Ja Rule)

Girl you know my style, I've been peepin for a while  
And I really wanna know your name (What'd you say ya  
was again, holla at me)  
I know what you're thinkin, just anotha star seekin  
But baby money ain't a thang (Money ain't a thang,  
money ain't a thang)  
'Cause I can see yourself with me, and I can see myself  
with you  
Honey what'choo wanna doooo? (Baby girl, what'cha  
wanna do?)  
Bump that playa shit I talk, a nigga ain't just tryin to  
fuck  
Shady niggas get lonely too (What oy know about that?)

Hook 1

[Shady] (Ja Rule)

Rolex's and Lexuses got you cashin checks and shit  
All yours if you roll with me (Come on baby, let me show  
you some shit)  
Finest female on the block, 'tween them legs you keep  
it hot  
Cool that ass with I-C-E (Be easy)  
'Cause I can see yourself with me, and I can see myself  
with you  
Honey what'choo wanna doooo? (What you wann do  
with me, huh?)  
Bump that playa shit I talk, a nigga ain't just tryin to  
fuck

Shady niggas get lonely too (Yeah yeah)

[Tah Murdah]

Yo, if you was fucking with me  
I tell you, we couldn't fuckin' for free  
You'd be a bitch without chips if it was up to me  
In other words, if it costs for you  
Bet I won't be the reason you be flossin' boo, neva  
spendin' a penny  
Neva no slow necks, fuck you around fo' think you  
gonna down this henny  
And inhale this 'dro, you gotta be kiddin' hoe  
I'm the one with the wetter flow, and there I neva go  
Just stack and let it grow, I ain't got cheddar to blow  
Shit, I'm tryin' to see the dealer for the five double O  
Six, ya heard bitch? Picture this  
Me gettin' hairs and nails done, neva  
I rather put it in ya stomach however ya want it

[Black Child]

If you ever kiss this dick, then you my bitch  
If you ever pushed my whip, you hold my bricks  
Can't roll my spliff, I smoke 'dro and shit  
??? I get dough, and don't share my shit  
You hear my shit, people wear this dick  
I don't fear that click, I'll tear that shit  
And won't lick it, you heard what I said  
I might lie on my tongue but won't lie on my head

[Ja Rule]

Bitches let's get right, niggas let's get right  
Murderers throw in for life  
We gettin' high tonight  
Whether you know it or not baby  
I get head in the drop baby  
Ridin' down Sunset baby  
I've been somewhat of a freak lately

Baby girl if you was my bitch, you can get a taste dick  
I like the mouth moist once I put it on ya lips  
I hearin' a soft voice like "this my shit"  
And in the back of my mind I'm like "she can't be  
serious"  
Home is where it is, and home wreckers love to leave  
heads in your whip  
To fuck up your shit, baby girl is I was your NIGGA  
Baby girl is you was my BITCH, it would be murderous

Hook 1 (with variations by Ja)

