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Wave "Never Call U Bitch Again"

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[2Pac]

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Whassup Boo? Swear I'll never call you bitch again
You ain't fuck with me, hehehe
I swear I'll never call you bitch again
(All I just wanna say is um, if I fuckin apologized)
I swear I'll never call you bitch again
(I ain't mean to call you a bitch)
I'll never call you bitch again

[Verse One: 2Pac]

Damn - gave my homey 90 days for domestic violence I try to picture myself, in this position but remain silent I get to thinkin bout this shit, we been through We close like kin but you remain my friend to This life of sin, done got the both of us in trouble But you always stay down for a nigga, so that's why I love you

Reminiscin needin tissues, fightin over childish issues Swear I can't live witchu but withouchu every day I miss you

When we roll you hold my pistol, my gangsta bitch-ich You always in the mood for love, that's why I'm sleepin witchu

Though not the man of your dreams, my plan and schemes

To be rich like a king, and live my life, trouble free I see yesterday I called you names, and played games on yo' mind

I promise that I'll change in time

It's a complicated world, so girl just be a friend I swear I'll never call you bitch again (and that's my word)

[Chorus: Tyrese] + (2Pac) We came.. too far.. to throw it all away (I swear I'll never call you bitch again, believe me) We came.. way too far pretty baby to throw it all away, throw it all away (I swear I'll never call you bitch again, heyyy) [Verse Two: 2Pac]

I wake up early in the mornin, at the crack of dawn Nigga still tired so I'm yawnin, and now I'm gone Tryin to get my money on strong, so an early riser Out befo' them other guys, that's the way to profit every time

Can't get too close, my enemies, they see ghosts, they envy me

Plus we been beefin with the East coast, with casualites Got stopped in traffic, had a warrant, so they gaffled me

But while I'm gone, watch my business, and my back for me

My enemies think they got me crossed, they ain't knowin

Ain't no love for player haters where you cowards goin You paid bail, got me out of jail, home again

I promise not to leave you on your own again Cristal corks are popped, romantic, thoughts are

dropped

It's so frantic but don't panic cause we crossed the top I found a partner and a rider, a woman and friend I swear I'll never call you bitch again, believe me

[Chorus]

['Pac speaks over Chorus] I know, I know All that is dead though, I'm changed, I'm tellin you.. I know what time it is, gotta give a nigga time to grow up y'knahmsayin? That was way back then

[Tyrese] You're my nigga, my best friend Never gonna call you, a bitch again Yea yea yea Ohhhhhhhhh

[Verse Three: 2Pac]

Witness the evil men do, all this shit I been through Never meant to hurt you, can we make this work boo? I know you been feelin pain, things are not the same "Waitin to Exhale" while I'm sittin in the county jail Keep yo' head up, cause things are gettin better My cellmates shed tears off yo' last love letter Told 'em you would find a friend so keep yo' eyes peeled Sorry if I cuss but it's the suffering that I feel

Who can I trust and if I bust will she snitch Even though you ain't the type to trip Sorry if I called you bitch You showed me the definition of feminine The difference between a pack of bitches and black women I see the boss for the third time, hope to see you soon Pictures of us kissin in the living room, in the nude Thanks for bein there, much more than a friend I swear I'll never call you bitch again, believe me

[Chorus + ad libs] - repeat 2X

[Tyrese ad libs to fade]

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