

Webb Wilder

"Come Here Bitch"

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[Intro]

Waaa wuz up world this ya boy fresh and im here to give you some pimformation about the stituation ya heard only holla at the bad bitches and im put your number in my chicktionary ya heard and i'll and i got the next wit a bad ass cunt let me see if yall catch the voicesurprise yall

[verse 1]

Yeah you think you all that don't cha can't nobody tell you shit you the shit everybody with a dick want you Keep your hair and nails did up bet you aint even got no kids oh you do you keep your kids up? you go to school wat you going for to be a nurse a teacher a lawyer do hair or what? you aint even Got an old man hu oh you do do he spoil you give ya everything you ask for? so ya point you a lady not a trap or slut not a freak you just like to back your ass up ya mommy aint raised a dummy yous a fan but so the street fame and the money you could pass up keep on danceing im starting to understand ya So you the type to make them hoes put they man up the fresh white tennis shoes or the sandles make a nigga lose maners goddamn it.

[chorus:]

Come here bitch come here bitch bitch come here bitch
come here bitch (hollar at a pimp) come here bitch
come here bitch bitch come here bitch
Come here bitch bitch (ya nigga is a whimp) come here
bitch come here bitch bitch come here bitch come here
bitch bitch (i'll take you to the crib) come
Here bitch come here bitch bitch come here bitch come
here bitch bitch (were a trill nigga live)

[verse 2]

You say you got your shit strait you aint worried bout no man takein care of you you gone git yours any way
thick girl pretty face big thighs
Skinny waist don't really do the club you just hered that
it was jiggalatin aint never been to jail couldnt take that

cell don't smoke dro can't take that smell smoke a lil
color but a nigga couldnt tell jiggle like a stripper but
the coochie aint for sale

Your heart you never gave cause a nigga wasn't real
Never felt played cause you can't play a playa instead
of gettin hurt you rather chill so you chillin rather be
alone then have him playin wit your

Feelings im peepin how you actin it's a deed like you
aint wit it actin like you some kind of virgin i kinda digg
it cause i aint one of them them clowns around that be
bullshittin neva slippin keep playin ima get it cause you
sexy

[chorus]

[verse 3]

Remind me of the movie playas club im tellin ya face
like dimond shape like ebony 8 one arched eybrows
with a belly ring doing an old crazy ass
Dance that i aint ever seen bet you took an hour trying
to squeeze that ass up in them jeans is that your real
hair or is you stunting come here let me see ass out
spittin butin open hold up better beeyes all low from all
the smoke and i can bearly see ass break a hard dick in
half girl marry me you like

This song hu young savage im the man to be im from
louisiana but not damn i'll get some shit on camra you
would never want your man to see me grippin your ass
Cheeks pussy drippin water suckin boots and kikin
screamin webbie fuck me harder your l'd on the
dresser rite outside the camcorder and every body
pisse in
The toilet im retarteded

[chorus]

[outro]

Ay ay ay respect it pimpin picture me and yo bitch
name on my license plateon the front of my cutlus you
heard me and yo hoe starin me and yo hoe
Picture me and yo bitch at my crib on my posterpidict
bed with the sleep number 16 mattress stiff and im
giving her big long hard country dick yeah respect that

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