

## **Tanya Stevenson**

### **"Bitch Made Niggaz"**

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Chorus:

Bitch made niggaz

Ho ass niggaz

Punk ass, pussy ass, trick ass niggaz

Bitch made niggaz

Ho made niggaz

You's a punk, you's a pussy, you's a bitch ass niggaz

Thug Addict:

Tell me how you gon' try to compare to a fuckin' baller man

Better go to war with Saddam Hussien nigga fuck we be playin'

Get your ass cut shot wit' the pistol boy

Get your head knocked off put a hole in your top

I don't fuck around wit' no bitch made nigga,

no ho ass nigga, no punk ass nigga

That talk that muthafuckin' talk

but really can't walk that muthafuckin' walk ass nigga

Heart be beatin' a bout a hundred miles a hour

Talkin' that shit but know you coward

Now you bout to get your punk ass fouled

I'ma getcha, threw you nigga

Put muthafuckin' whole straight through you nigga

Man fuck you nigga, you a ho ass nigga

Ol' soft ass nigga, ma and pa ass nigga

I'll throw down the wall knock down the door

Cut a hole in the floor and put some dick in ya ho

I'll give it to you 'til you can't take no mo'

And treat you like a funky ass, stanky ass ho

Chorus: 2x

Beelow:

You that nigga that be drunk as a bitch

You that nigga that's at the bar talkin' loud but ain't sayin' shit

You that nigga you that nigga that mean muggin' but ain't bout that mess

You that nigga You that nigga that talkin' shit cause you got that tat on

your chest  
You that pussy ass nigga with that roughneck frown  
You that same pussy nigga run when you hear that  
sound  
You that nigga that's on the side sayin' he wish he was  
you  
You that nigga that talkin' hit about the fuck you gon'  
do  
You that nigga that's plotin' on the side to rob your  
friends  
You that nigga talk your business just to get you ass in  
You that nigga ballin' clear but can't can't take care of  
your kids  
You that nigga that's always lyin' bout that fuck you  
don' did  
You that nigga that's makin' record but ya ain't sold  
shit  
You that nigga that's mad as hell cause I'm fuckin' your  
bitch  
You that nigga that got bust and know you rattin' and  
shit  
You that nigga that's off in jail on the next man dick  
You that nigga that's out there cops-a-talkin' worse  
than a bitch  
You that nigga that play your people when it's time for  
inches  
You that nigga on the passenger side bootin' like it's  
your heart  
I'm that nigga that's on the side that'll pull your ho card  
You bitch made nigga

Chorus: 2x

Juvenile:

Wodie, ya bitch made, that way since 6th grade  
But I roll with big K's, and I'll leave the bitch dead  
Head busta, up and comer, pathetic muthafucka  
Get in my business, Juve's ready muthhafucka  
Got a scope for you bold niggaz  
We broke niggaz, choke niggaz  
That scream, "Where the fuckin' dope niggaz"  
There's a whole bunch of niggaz wit' PhD's  
>From Jersey, Cali, and the UPT  
Can't have ya shit  
This haterism givin' niggaz a fit  
Under 30 in my 223 click  
Massed up position to buck on  
To persuade these bitch ass niggaz to get the fuck on

Young Bleed:

I gives a fuck about you, you bitch you

Don't make me hit you and split you  
Like a Ginsu, you crooked  
Open up a can a stomp ass on a nigga  
Or play target practice with that nigga Hilfiger  
A gravedigger, smoke a nigga just like a swisa  
You can run but you can't Ill still come and get ya  
Be a man klet's do it like the G's do nigga  
That's me and you not your whole crew nigga  
What you scared  
Got them black talons comin at yo head  
Talk a lot of shit but when it went down you fled  
You can't escape that infrared  
Rounds and rounds of hot lead, now that punk bitch is  
dead

Da Ganksta:

It ain't no muthafuckin' game nigga, so why the fuck is  
you playin'  
It's like these bitch made niggaz don't understand  
Even off at the mall you ain't say a muhafuckin' thing  
And you ain't use 'em, you act like you don't want your  
fuckin' brains  
And this thang go, off in this game ho  
Oh you ain't know, whoooooaaa, there your brain's go  
Nigga what you know about that real shit  
Now what you know about the life bitch  
That sharper than a knife shit  
Fuckin' round'll get you fucked over  
Ho, fake ass ho ass wanna be hard soldier  
I see down and hardened ass nigga runnin' 'round  
fakin' the funk  
And they gon' learn when a nigga knock off a chunk  
Ol' punk pussy ass nigga in the boot ass bitch you  
Nigga where your heart at  
Where ya nuts at nigga you's a ho

Chorus: 2x

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