

## Xzibit "Scandalous Bitches"

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*[Xzibit]*

She was a brown skin ebony honey that love hip-hop  
Cut off tank-top, she make your whole face drop  
Hotbox, like it or not, she don't care what I got  
She got her own knot dealin' in stocks  
And in the backwoods she plans to dust me off  
Suck me off, and then say I must be off  
Tryin' to smoke with X, the Cali kush was makin' her  
cough  
She must hate wearin' her clothes, she keeps takin' 'em  
off  
At the Palms Hotel on a friday night  
Attack each other like animals 'til the sky turn bright  
Make it a - night to remember, she went tellin' her sista  
Then her sista turned around and told the shit to  
Melissa  
Then Melissa got my number, started sendin' me  
pictures  
in all type of different positions, man this bitch on a  
mission  
Listen, a man is a man, gon' handle his business  
I ain't a bad guy, just dealin' with scandalous bitches  
I remember when Xzibit used to push in a Caddy  
I met this chick from the Valley, she said she wanted  
me badly  
Now this is common in Cali because the homies is savy  
Bitches be givin' money to niggaz and callin' 'em Daddy  
She in a brand-new Lexus, just moved from Texas  
She came to California to model and be that next bitch  
Takin' naked pictures tryin' to gain more acceptance  
Maybe get some jobs, try to politic some connections  
I said appreciate for X to the Z  
My homie picked through my trash instead of talkin' to  
me  
He fell in love with her ass, and while she casin' his  
place  
Tryin' to tell another nigga what he got up in his safe  
About the big hundred stacks and them bricks to match  
Forever watchin' his back, therefore he never relax  
And when her nigga attack, he got a slug in his britches  
He ain't a bad guy, just dealin' with scandalous bitches  
I met this girl from the 'Natti, I got along with her daddy

I made it up in my mind this is the girl I'ma marry

Now when you wanna get married the preparation is scary

You want your weight to get carried, you want your skeletons buried

She moved out to California next to me in a hurry  
Her reputation was dirty, but yo that didn't disturb me  
I want to stop the insanity, try to have me a family  
Started checkin' my phone and brought her back to reality

Left her ring on the dresser, adios motherfucker  
I'm travelin' home from the road, I hear she fuckin' with Usher

Now Usher don't even know me but I got love for the homie

Even though everybody around me be thinkin' he corny  
She denied everything, said the rumors was phony  
On the phone cryin', she love me, said she wanted to hold me

("Yo he ain't shit to me Alvin, I was just into his album  
That was some bullshit, I'm sorry, I'm better without him")

So I'm off to Miami, got invited to party  
by Mr. Raymond himself, yo I ain't hatin' nobody  
Now when we walk in the party, yep, guess who I see  
Lyn' bitch said she was callin' from N.Y.C.  
He started wipin' the sweat off of her face and her chest

And then she gave him a peck, and then she looked to the left

And when she seen it was X, she started cryin' and trippin'

And dude was lookin' confused, the scene it couldn't be written

Now he just pluckin' his chickens, I ain't gon' sock him or diss him

I'm from the West Coast, where niggaz don't be fightin' for bitches

A little over-dramatic, in Rome I called him a faggot  
in front of millions of people, funny but shouldn't have done that

I was makin' a joke, I didn't mean to offend  
Like when I introduced Destiny's Child as Boyz II Men  
Listen, a man is a man, gon' handle his business  
I ain't a bad guy, just dealin' with scandalous bitches

"X, you ever get tired of um, motherfuckers talkin' to you about Pimp My Ride?"

