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"Bitches Aint Shit"

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Bitches ain't shit but hoes and tricks Lick on deez nutz and suck the dick Get's the fuck out after you're done And I hops in my ride to make a quick run...

[Dr. Dre]

I used to know a bitch named Eric Wright We used to roll around and fuck the hoes at night Tight than a mutharfucka with the gangsta beats And we was ballin' on the muthafuckin' Compton streets

Peep, the shit got deep and it was on Number 1 song after number 1 song

Long as my muthafuckin' pockets was fat

I didn't give a fuck where the bitch was at

But she was hangin' with a white bitch doin' the shit she do

Suckin' on his dick just to get a buck or 2 And the few ends she got didn't mean nothin' Now she's suing cuz the shit she be doin' ain't shit Bitch can't hang with the streets, she found herself short

So now she's takin' me to court It's real conversation for your ass So recognize and pass to Daz

[Dat Nigga Daz]

Now as I'm rollin' with my nigga Dre and Eastwood Fuckin' hoes, clockin' dough up to no good We flip flop and serve hoes like flap jacks (Snoop: But we don't love them hoes) Bitch, and it's like that

This is what you look for in a ho who got cash flow Ya run up in them hoes and grab the cash And get your dash on While you're chillin', with your homies and shit And how my niggaz kick the anthem like this

[Snoop] BEEEYYAAACHHH!

(Chorus)

[Kurupt]

... To the store, to get me a 4-0 Snoop Doggy Dogg paged, that must mean more hoes So I head down the street to long beach Just so I could meet, a freak To lick me from my head to my feet And I'm here, now I'm ready to be done up Nothin' but homies around so I puts my gun up Bitches on my nuts like clothes But I'm from the pound and we don't love them hoes How could you trust a hoe? [Snoop:] Why? [echoed 3X] Cuz a hoe's a trick We don't love them tricks [Snoop:] Why? [echoed 3X] Cuz a trick's a bitch And my dick's constantly in her mouth And turnin' them trick ass hoes the fuck out Now...

[Snoop Doggy Dogg]

I once had a bitch named Mandy May Used to be up in them guts like everyday The pussy was the bomb, had a nigga on sprung I was in love like a muthafucka lickin' the protung The homies used to tell me that she wasn't no good But I'm the maniac in black, Mr. Snoop Eastwood So I figure niggaz wouldn't trip with mine Guess what? Got gaffled by one time I'm back to the muthafuckin' county jail 6 months on my chest, now it's time to bail I get's released on a hot sunny day My nigga D.O.C. and my homey Dr Dre Scooped in a coupe, Snoop we got news Your girl was trickin' while you was draped in your county blues I ain't been out a second And already gotta do some muthafuckin chin checkin Move up the block as we groove down the block See my girl's house, Dre, pass the glock Kick in the do', I look on the flo' It's my little cousin Daz and he's fuckin' my hoe, yo (Bitches ain't shit) I uncocked my shit... I'm heart-broke but I'm still loc'ed Man, fuck a bitch!

[Chorus]

[Jewell] (Dr. Dre in background "Bitches ain't shit") I don't give a fuck about a bitch But I and her know that they can't fade this Cause I'm doin my own thingdown with the swang I'm hangin' with Death Row like it ain't no thing I say you know can't deal Cuz I'm a btich that's real Motherfucker need to step back, hell yeah They need to chill Because I don't give a fuck And I don't give a fuck [x3]

And now I gotta do some... And now I gotta do some shit that's clean But when I'm on a dick, hell yeah, I get real mean Like a washing machine I can wash the clothes All the hoes knows That I'm on the flo' ho But they can't hang with my type on swang I ain't tryin' to say I suck every ding-a-lang But just the juicy ones With the tip of the tongue And then their sprung With the nuts hung [Dr. Dre:] Bitches ain't shit

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