

## 2Pac

# "Never Call U Bitch Again"

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**(feat. Tyrese)**

*[2Pac]*

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  
Reminisclin 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  
Ohhhhhhhhhh

*[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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