2Pac "Never Call You Bitch Again"

Visit "Never Call You Bitch Again" on MotoLyrics.com

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

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 too 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

Reminiscin' needin' tissues, fightin' over childish issues

Swear I can't live witchu but without you 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)

We came too far, to throw it all away baby (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 baby (I swear I'll never call you bitch again, hey)

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

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

You're my nigga, my best friend Never gonna call you, a bitch again Yeah, yeah, yeah, ohh

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 sufferin' 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 We came too far, to throw it all away
We came way too far pretty baby
(I swear I'll never call you bitch again, believe me)

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

Through all my ups and downs You always stayed around, stayed around

Visit <u>2Pac</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.