2Pac "Wonda Why They Call U Bitch"

Visit "Wonda Why They Call U Bitch" on MotoLyrics.com

You wonda why they call u bitch You wonda why they call u bitch You wonda why they call u bitch

You wonda why they call u bitch You wonda why they call u bitch You wonda why they call u bitch

Look here Miss Thang, hate to salt your game But yous a money hungry woman and you need to change In tha locker room all the homies do is laugh High five's 'cuz anotha nigga played your ass

It was said you were sleeezy, even easy Sleepin' around for what you need See it's your thang and you can shake it How you wanna, give it up free Or make your money on the corner

But don't be bad and play the game Get mad and change, then you wonda Why these muthafuckas call you names

Still lookin' for a way out and that's okay I can see you wanna stray, there's a way out Keep your mind on your money Enroll in school and as the years pass by You can show them fools

But you ain't tryin' to hear me, 'cuz your stuck
You're headin' for the bathroom 'bout to get tossed up
Still lookin' for a rich man, you dug a ditch
Got your legs up, tryin' to get rich
I love you like a sista but you need to switch
And that's why they called u bitch, I betcha

You wonda why they call u bitch You wonda why they call u bitch You wonda why they call u bitch

You wonda why they call u bitch

You wonda why they call u bitch You wonda why they call u bitch

You leave your kids with your mama
'Cuz your headin' for the club
In a skin tight miniskirt lookin' for some love
Got them legs wide open while you're sittin' at the bar
Talkin' to some nigga 'bout his car

I guess he said he had a Lexus, what's next? You headin' to his car for some sex I pass by can't hold back tears inside 'Cuz, Lord knows for years I tried

And all the other people on my block hate your guts Then you wonda why they stare and call you slut It's like your mind don't understand You don't have to kill your dreams ploten' Schemes on a man

Keep your head up, legs closed, eyes open Either a nigga wear a rubber or he die smokin' I'm hearin' rumors so you need to switch And niggas wouldn't call you bitch, I betcha

You wonda why they call u bitch You wonda why they call u bitch You wonda why they call u bitch

You wonda why they call u bitch You wonda why they call u bitch You wonda why they call u bitch

I guess times gettin' hard even harder for you 'Cuz, hey now, got a baby on the way now More money from the county and thanks to the welfare You're about to get your hair done

Got a dinner date, can't be late, trick or treat, sweet thang

Got anotha trick to meet the way he did it It was smooth, plottin' while he gamin' you So baby, peep tha rules

I should a seen it in the first case, the worst case I should a never called you back in the first place I remember back in high school baby you was fast Straight sex and barely move your ass

But now things change 'cuz you don't look the same Let the ghetto get the best of you, baby, that's a shame Caught HIV and now you 'bout to be deceased And finally be in peace

So where your niggas at now, 'cuz everybody left They stepped and left you on your own See I loved you like a sista but you died to quick And that's why we called u bitch, I betcha

You wonda why they call u bitch You wonda why they call u bitch You wonda why they call u bitch

You wonda why they call u bitch You wonda why they call u bitch You wonda why they call u bitch

Dear Ms. Deloris Tucker, keep stressen' me Fuckin' with a muthafucken mind I figured you wanted to know, you know Why we call them hos bitches and maybe This might help you understand, it ain't personal Strictly business baby, strictly business

So if you wonda why we call u bitch You wonda why we call u bitch If you wonda why we call u bitch You wonda why we call u bitch

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

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.