2pac "Wonder Why They Call U"

Visit "Wonder Why They Call U" on MotoLyrics.com

[Chorus: 2Pac]

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.

[Verse One: 2Pac]

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 OK 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.

[Chorus]

[Verse Two: 2Pac]

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 Lexxxus, 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.

[Chorus]

[Verse Three: 2Pac]

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.

[Chorus]

[Outro: 2Pac]

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 wonder why we call U bitch You wonder why we call U bitch If you wonder why we call U bitch You wonder why we call U bitch

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.