

## 2Pac f/ Deniece Williams "Never Call U Bitch Again"

Visit "[Never Call U Bitch Again](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Intro: Deniece Williams]

How I love you (2x)

All for love, stop making a fool of me

[Samples from the film 'Poetic Justice']

{Deniece harmonizing through the sample}

('Pac)

{Singin} I need a gangsta bitch

I want a gangsta bitch ah yeah

I wanna gangsta boogie wit my gangsta bitch

Hey, you kinda quiet huh?

I guess so

(Janet)

I ain't got nothin to say

('Pac)

Why you so mean? What you got to be so mean about?

Oh, so you one of them angry bitches huh?

(Janet)

What you say to me?

('Pac)

I said you a mean bitch

[Verse One: 2Pac]

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: Deniece Williams]

All for love stop  
making a fool of me  
(Repeat 2x)

[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]

[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]

[Samples from the film 'Poetic Justice']  
{Denece harmnizing through sample till fade}

(Janet)  
We gotta stop this right now. Yo don't know shit about  
me, ok?  
Don't be callin me no bitch. You don't know nothin about  
me

('Pac)  
Here I am actin all curious and shit tryin to spark up a  
conversation  
Nigga gotta call you a bitch to get your attention?

(Janet)  
Look, I'm a black woman ok? I deserve respect.  
Don't be callin me no bitch. If I'm a bitch, yo mama's a  
bitch, bitch

('Pac)  
Save that black woman shit, ok?  
You bleed once a month just like the rest of the hoes.  
We ain't talkin bout my mama, we talkin bout your stuck  
up ass  
Scandalous ass bitch.  
Think a nigga spose to do some fuckin magic tricks for  
your ass

(Janet)  
Pull this shit over right now. Pull it over

('Pac)  
Where you finna go?

(Janet)  
I'll walk, motherfucker. Pull this shit over

('Pac)  
?? ass bitch. Get your shit. Get your shit. I'm tired of  
your mouth  
Talkin all that shit, walk your ass on  
Scandalous ass motherfucker, do them fuckin fat ass  
thighs some good anyway

(Janet)  
I better not see your ass in L.A., ok?  
I'll get somebody to fuck you up, motherfucker. Fuck  
you

('Pac)  
Fuck you bitch

(Janet)  
They gon' fuck you up, motherfucker

('Pac)  
Fuck you, bitch

(Janet)  
Fuck you up

('Pac)  
Fuck you, bitch

(Janet)  
Fuck you

('Pac)  
Fuck you, fuck you, fuck you, bitch

Visit [2Pac f/ Deniece Williams](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.