

## **Burr "Lil Bitches"**

Visit "[Lil Bitches](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Verse 1]

Talkin' bout beatin meat

But you don't got no meat to beat

I don't need a beat, cause I get pussy

Something you'll never see

I'll shoot you with my pistol

My hollow tips won't whistle

I'll hit you with a missile like a SCUD

Your rhymes fuckin suck

Your fuckin trash

Get your face out of your dad's ass

Since we're talking about moms

Tell your mom thanks for last night

(Oh) \*And she forgot her thong\*

Oh

So bitch you wanna fight

So far you seem like a fuckin dyke

I don't even know why I even waste my time

You just can't fucking rhyme so quit tryin

[Verse 2]

Want me to spit it I will hit it

Cause you can't diss worth shit

Want me to flip it I can rip it any style you want

I'm in the corner like Ripken boy

With a 40 Cal Ripken boy, rip ya boy

Flow makin you wanna go

Cause your flow is slow

So next time you speak flow

You should know

How much your momma's a ho

And I know how you and J-Bo are fags

Why else would he be fuckin you up the ass

And everytime he whispers in your ear you shiver

So now everyone will know that your a queer

I don't care what you think about me

I don't care if you doubt me

Your not me, So quit fuckin your daddy

[Verse 3]

So you think your shoes cost more than my house did

Nah. My house cost more than your life did

Your parents probably divorced

Cause your moms a whore

I remember last night I had butt naked on the floor

Then I ate her pussy like shrimp and pork

Then she rode on my dick like she was on a horse

For some odd reason I wanted more

But she did it so long that my dick got sore

So I said fuck it

Then I bent her over and fucked her more

Ha Ha

Visit [Burr](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.