

## **Burr**

### **"Lil Bitches (Part 2)"**

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[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

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