

## **C-Murder**

### **"Down For My B's"**

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(feat. Mia X, Ms. Peaches & Traci)

(C-Murder talking)

Fuck them bitches

Ladies, I ain't forget about y'all

I'm down for my bitches too you heard me

TRU Records respect us

I'd die for my bitches, fuck them other bitches

[Chorus - 2x]

Fuck them other bitches

Fuck them ragged ass hoes

Fuck them other bitches

Fuck them trifling ass hoes

Fuck them other bitches

Fuck them dirty ass hoes

Ole' nasty ass hoes

Ole' stank ass hoes

[Ms. Peaches]

Man fuck them bitches, you think I'm worried bout them hoes

All that mugging and bugging bitch I ain't bout no trouble

Now you done let your girls buck you up with all that yapping

Bitch I'm bout action if you ain't know who I am I don't give a fuck

You got it on your mind well bitch it's on my mind too  
Whatever, whenever shit I'ma bring that fucking noise to you

You and your click hollin' I'm bout this and bout that  
Well me and my girls bitch we gone show fa sho' we doubt that

Them hoes mad cause I'm down with TRU Records riding Excursions

DVD's on chrome interior leather but I bet you

Them hoes don't, want to fuck with me

I got a click of gangsta bitches that'll bust for me

If you ain't heard this and that I tell a hoe to her face

Don't give a fuck what you got on you from that blade to that mace

Cause if a hoe gone shake man that hoe better kill me  
Cause if I'm still breathing I'ma make sure that bitch  
feel me

[Chorus - 2x]

[Traci]

Back up off me bitch, my time recognize  
Get up off me trick 'fore I expose your insides  
Fuck you bitch, remix, we can take it outside  
So these hoes can see, how real chicks ride  
Where they at, there they go, can't stand no fake hoe  
No stank hoe, no think she could when she can't hoe  
Confronting me with that bullshit, liquor flow hoe  
You slow, make me bugged and shit, but not no more  
How many hoes wanna go, against this chick right here  
Caps still and throwing this here with g-nice I'm right  
here  
You bout to sneeze ooh, look bitch I'm right here  
Go ahead and talk that shit I'ma still be right here  
So how you think you posted up in your face, with your  
nigga  
Think you need to step back so you could see a clearer  
picture  
And girl, we here to let these bitches know (what Trac')  
Girl fuck what you going and fuck what you stand fo'

[Chorus - 2x]

[Mia X]

Fuck them other bitches looking hard in the club  
Trying to bump cause they hating thinking to jump in  
the club  
Trying to stunt in the club like y'all bout that shit  
We spraying mace dead in your face straight run you  
out that bitch  
Y'all hoes can pick if you want, but I'm not that bitch  
What, headline gone read Mama popped that thug  
And about my click, we so thick and we stay so fly  
I guess that's why you chickenheads can bust a evil eye  
Well please don't try, let the alcohol or the song bust  
you  
Straight razor cut you bunch of messy ugly  
motherfuckers  
Run up like we soft cause we pretty as mountains  
You bitch you, we fin to remmy red bottles to hit you  
You bitch you, and it ain't over till the paramedics come  
and get you  
High beamed up on stretchers you and your bitch crew  
We gone ride, we gone walk  
Better know where you walk cause uh, we go fo'

My bitches don't start but they do wild out  
We knock the gums out your mouth before we even get  
it out, fuck em

[Chorus - 2x]

[Chorus 2]  
Fuck them other bitches  
Cause I'm down for my bitches  
Fuck them other bitches  
I bust rounds for my bitches  
Fuck them other bitches  
I'm gone clown for my bitches  
Fuck them other bitches  
It's all about my bitches

[Chorus 3]  
Fuck them other bitches  
Cause I rides for my bitches  
Fuck them other bitches  
I just tore up your tire with my bitches

[Chorus 4]  
Fuck them other bitches  
I gets money jump slides with my bitches  
Fuck them other bitches  
It's all about my bitches

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