## Devin "I Don't Chase 'Em"

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Yeah, big Snoop Dogg (Snoop Dogg) Devin The Dude A lil' sumn for the (Something for the bitchez)

For the who? (For the bitches) For the bitches, yeah Oh, in case you don't know

A yo, Devin
(Aha?)
Sing it to 'em nephew, come on
(Aight, let me do it something like this)

I don't chase bitches, bitches chase me I don't need to chase a ho, no no I don't chase bitches, bitches chase me I don't need to chase a ho, no no

I don't chase bitches, I let these bitches chase me They pop up at my shows, they know everywhere I be Like big Snoop, we got all your CDs

And we'll do anything if you put us on your team Well aight bitch, I sell a ho a quick dream Then back on the road so fresh so clean Pimps up hoes down, nigga that's the theme

And when they choose up, they get broke for everything

I ain't mad at 'em, they just wanna be seen Flossin' witta boss a picture in the magazine (Cheese)

The bitches all scream chasing down my limousine

And when I hit the hotel, they waiting at the wind My down South southern bitches out in New Orleans I can't forget my Texas bitches faded off that lean I don't chase bitches, these bitches chase me

For my playa partner rest in peace Pimp C

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It's like a 9 to 5 but I be high
I'm like the captain and my partner Curtis bout to come
by

And beam me up, you don't see me much 'Cause I be in top this better believe ho when up in ya

Sluts don't get much, freaks I make 'em geek Like dope fiends on this pipe, yep this meat Hoes they want clothes and shit, expectin' me to unfold it Oh no. no bitch

Off to work, I go to the studio or another show Some people spend dough just to see a brother flow So blessings I gotta get 'em and grind all the time A piece of pussy be the furthest from my mind

Sometimes when I be traveling, niggas be asking me Where are my bitches like I brought 'em all with me? And some niggas be asking, can they go find me a bitch

But I have to dodge mo' pussy than they'll ever get, shit

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She keeps on taxing me
She won't stop calling me, oh no, no
This ho keeps stalking me
That bitch won't leave me alone, oh no, no

I told this bitch that I was cool on it but she just wouldn't listen

And now she tryin' to blame me for her current condition

Hey bitch I ain't even trippin', I told you I'm into pimpin' See I'm a hustle boy, baby and I don't chase bitches

All I do is check hoes in every city I visit
And put they number in my phone and later on I hit it
Bitch jock from a distance, quit burnin' my minutes
Either you comin' through or not, it don't make me no

## difference

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