

Dj Cammy

"Fuck A Bitch"

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f/ Kurupt, Snoop Dogg

West west yall.

William Holla with the S yall. Yall know what time it is.

Woof! Can't spell the west without the "es."

DJ Clue. Beyotch! Kurupt!

[Snoop]

I fall off into a party with a drink in my hand

Rocawear pants, but I ain't come here to dance

By any chance, has anybody seen DJ Clue?

Tell him I'm lookin' for him (What's yo' name?) Big
Snoop

I'm in the big Coupe, I got that whoop whoop

I'm tryin' to get a chicken, I got that big loot

Let me slide to the hoop, regroup, and come through

I'll bag it up, and serve you and you too

I throw strikes like Andy Petite and Roger Clemens

Pitch a shut-out, the whole 9 innings

The bulletproof 'Lac with the windows tinted?

You mean the one with the pretty bitches sittin in it?

Please believe it, we gon' represent it

And we gon' bend it and dent it

Fuck what it cost, we gon' spend it

Buy it, never rent it

Now when you suckin my dick, baby girl put yo' face in it

Get it get it girl (get it girl), make yo' head swirl

Get it get it (get it girl), make my toes curl

And get it get it, go on girl, it's a crazy mixed up doggy dogg world

[Chorus]

And I know that you really can't believe what ya hear and ya see

Just put ya hands up and repeat after me

Get yo' money, fuck a bitch...and blow a gang of weed

And I know that you probably never thought that you could see a true G

A nigga like the D-O-double Gizzy

But like I said, get yo' money, fuck a bitch, and blow a gang of weed

[Krupt]

Yeah, yall the type of suckers we straight through

When we skate through, with DJ Clue

Hoes gobble on something, swallow on something

Throwin' hollows like football passes and football practice

Off that dodo, look at the shine comin' off that fo' fo'

I want the ki's, the trees, the ice, and the g's

What's yours is mines, but you already know though

I'm young gotti desodo

Let's see how long a body can flow fo'

I got my Rocawear leather on, on swoop nigga

You know Damien and Jigga laced me and Snoop nigga

Them my motherfuckin' homeboys

See Beanie's from my hometown Memphis with the full
pound

Tucked in Amil purse, all you bitches hatin' get a deal
first

It's hard work, raise off the homegirl bitches

Chorus

Yeah, you know how we do.

Big Snoop Dogg, Kurupt Young Gotti.

Rockin these niggas. Rocafella, what?!? Fuckers!

Iceberg Slimmin' on these hoes. Doin it big.

Aight aight, I'ma take me a trip to Marcy, go fuck with
my OG's.

And fuck you bitches and you bitch ass niggas.

We ain't fuckin' with none of you suckas in 2001.

On to the rest, you bitches.

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