

DJ Clue "Fuck a Bitch"

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West, West y'all
William Holla with the S, y'all, y'all know what time it is
Woof, can't spell the West without the 'E S'
DJ Clue, beyotch, Kurupt, oh, what?

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, make my toes curl
And get, it get it, go on, girl
It's a crazy mixed up doggy, dogg world

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

Yeah, y'all the type of suckers we see 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

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and ya see
Just put ya hands up and repeat after me
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Yeah, you know how we do
Ya, Big Snoop Dogg, Kurupt Young Gotti
Rockin' these niggas, Rocafella, what? Fuckers
Iceberg slimmin' on these hoes, doin' it big, yeah

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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