

## 2 Live Crew "Buldaer Stole My Bitch"

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Come ... give us a little kiss ...  
let me make it better.

These rotten ass b\*\*ches is gonna f\*\*kin' wanna know!

### Verse 1

I met this b\*\*ch at a hip-hop disco  
A club full of divas in San Francisco  
I asked her name, the b\*\*ch said Shirley  
I asked her for some pu\*\*y, she said "I like girlies."  
"What that mean, h\*e, that I can't have it?"  
She said, "Ni\*\*a, recognize I'm a female fa\*\*ot!"  
You triflin'-a\*\* b\*\*ches know that s\*\*t ain't right  
Stinkin'-a\*\* d\*\*e, put some d\*\*k in your life  
'Cause we know where the nose goes in the nymphos  
Playin' with d\*\*dos and finger-f\*\*kin' booty h\*les  
Belly to belly, skin to skin  
F\*\*kin' like hell, but ain't no d\*\*k goin' in  
If they like pu\*\*y that much, then let me f\*\*k it  
Stick it in, take it out, and let 'em suck it  
But they game is strong and they tongue is long  
A bulda\*\*er beat and got yo' b\*\*ch and gone!

A bulda\*\*er done stole my b\*\*ch  
She'd rather suck pu\*\*y, she don't want no d\*\*k!  
A bulda\*\*er done stole MY b\*\*ch!  
B\*\*ch told me she don't want no d\*\*k!  
A bulda\*\*er done stole my b\*\*ch  
She'd rather eat pu\*\*y than suck a ni\*\*a' d\*\*k!  
A bulda\*\*er done stole MY b\*\*ch!  
F\*\*k y'all h\*es, y'all h\*es ain't s\*\*t!

Bulda\*\*ers come in all shapes, sizes and colors  
A b\*\*ch that eat pu\*\*y makes a good d\*\*k-sucker  
Never kiss a bulda\*\*er h\*e in the mouth  
It smells like s\*\*t from all the a\*\* she got  
Freaky h\*es got them tendencies  
Why go that way, b\*\*ch, when you can get these?  
Some girls'll do it, some girls don't  
A bulda\*\*in' h\*e will do what your boyfriend won't  
A bulda\*\*er is the worst kind of player hater  
'Cause ni\*\*as still f\*\*k 'em, that's why they can't fade

us

Sayin' they strictly d\*\*kly, but that ain't true  
A bulda\*\*er got more b\*\*ches than me and you  
Now bulda\*\*ers, you know they don't play fair  
They get all the pu\*\*y, and they don't share  
But they game is strong and they tongue is long  
A bulda\*\*er beat and got yo' b\*\*ch and gone!

A bulda\*\*er done stole my b\*\*ch  
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A bulda\*\*er done stole MY b\*\*ch!  
B\*\*ch told me she don't want no d\*\*k!  
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A bulda\*\*er done stole MY b\*\*ch!  
F\*\*k y'all h\*es, y'all h\*es ain't s\*\*t!

I hate bulda\*\*in' h\*es with a passion  
You motherf\*\*kin' right a ni\*\*a gave bashin'  
You b\*\*ches need to get that g\*y s\*\*t off your mind  
Suckin' 'em up, that's sick, I d\*\*k 'em down at night  
Lickin' c\*\*ts, suckin' ti\*\*ies, and playin' with kitties  
And sophisticated d\*\*es'll treat a ni\*\*a sh\*\*ty  
I can't understand how a b\*\*ch with class  
Would have another h\*e's name tattooed on her a\*\*  
Spittin' at my h\*es but they can't be chose  
Because B\*\*CH, my pu\*\*y's bought and paid fo'!  
Now you motherf\*\*kin' d\*\*es ain't got no shame  
French-kissin', holdin' hands like it ain't no thing  
Your game is workin', but I got the last virgin  
You doin' the slurpin' while I'm doin' the servin'  
But they game is strong and they tongue is long  
A bulda\*\*er beat and got yo' b\*\*ch and gone!

A bulda\*\*er done stole my b\*\*ch  
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A bulda\*\*er done stole MY b\*\*ch!  
B\*\*ch told me she don't want no d\*\*k!  
A bulda\*\*er done stole my b\*\*ch  
She'd rather eat pu\*\*y than suck a ni\*\*a' d\*\*k!  
A bulda\*\*er done stole MY b\*\*ch!  
F\*\*k y'all h\*es, y'all h\*es ain't s\*\*t!

Naw, mu'f\*\*ker. You tryin' to blow my game?  
My b\*\*ches said somethin' to you, my s\*\*t just won't be  
the same,  
motherf\*\*ker, n' I can't have that!!

Yeah, Mr. Mixx and Brother Marquis representin',  
straight up on the down south tip! For the 9-5 shot!  
You know we talkin' 'bout they raggedy a\*\*,

ni\*\*a, ain't no motherf\*\*kin' thang, 'knamsayin'?  
Don't nobody say 'nything personal,  
come on, girl, y'know?  
Boys back up at that a\*\*!  
One time for the bottom!  
You know how they do it.

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