

## Eve "Gangsta Bitches"

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Get yo' ass asthma with all that coughing, yeah  
Eve where you at? Ayo Trina where you at? Ayo Brat

Picture this, Eve walking down the street with two gats  
by her side  
The one on her right Trina, the one on her left I  
In a high holster, studded in rhinestone  
Ready to cock back, we bust and your mind blown  
Just like that, braggadocios 'cuz I'm the dopesest Brat  
Most of these niggas focus on the ass that's fat  
And I'm just so ferocious to the rhythm of a high hat  
Why ask why?

'Cuz how, whenever I do it I buy what I wanna buy  
Do what the fuck I wanna do 'til I die  
Shinin' on everybody for the world to see  
My timin' is always perfect, endlessly  
I deserve to swerve a little and splurge a lot  
With the nerve I got, wearin' these blindin' rocks  
Got Chicago, Miami and Philly  
A collabo, of three of the illest bitches, really

Gangsta bitch, gangsta ice, gangsta whip  
Gangsta clothes, gangsta money, gangsta shows  
Gangsta purse, gangsta shoes, gangsta verse  
We the bitches that the gangstas thirst  
Gangsta song, gangsta brawn, gangsta thong  
We the bitches that the gangstas on  
Gangsta bottle, gangsta trees  
Gangsta Brat, gangsta Trina and gangsta Eve

Miss Purina, Trina the M I A bitch  
Them I play wit, eenie meenie meiny mo  
Pickin' basically the richest nigga for the baddest bitch  
Me, Eve, and Brat, it's bananas shit  
We ain't havin' this, I steps on toes  
In a pair of hot shorts and eight inch stelletoes  
Iced out, drippin' in Channell, Prada, Gucci and all that  
I make 'em fall back

Hair done, fresh metti and pedicure, bikini wax  
Gotta keep the cat smooth so when my nigga ask for

the pussy  
It's good and wet, after just one fuck, you won't forget  
I'm made up in the tropics gettin', sunburned  
Bare ass out with the diamond thong on  
Nigga you thought you got yo' freak on in Japan  
But I was gettin', my creep on with yo' man  
'Cuz I'm a hot bitch  
Official Ryde or Die bitches, believe that

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Yo, when three raw bitches get together it's off the  
chain  
Thought you found a spot to fill, you lost the game  
Boss bitches stallion, scream they name  
Hate us 'cuz our life right, eatin' from the game  
Only fuck with the realest, don't associate with lames  
How the fuck can't you feel us? Three of the illest  
dames  
S E X Y, Trina, Brat, and I  
Bombshell, other bitches is true lies

I'ma keep it simple, rock how I'm meant to  
Pretty with the heels on or shitty with the Tim boots  
Do it how I wanna do it, question my mind  
You gon' understand from the rest of my lines  
Bitch please, you might as well be on freeze, when it's  
Eve  
You ain't really tryin' to fuck the game up, you just a  
tease  
You don't want it when I really get buck, you wanted  
peace  
Have you hidin' in a hole when my album got released

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