

Ice-T "Bitches 2"

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I once knew this brother
Who I thought was cool with me
Chilled out together
Even went to school with me
Fly nigga, my ace boon coon
We used to low ride together
Shot dice in the bathroom
You want trouble
Well trouble you found
'Cause we diss ya, then issue
The critical beat down
He needed money
I would always come through
Needed a car he could use mine too
But bust this
Out on the street
People say he was riffin'
Callin' me a sucker
Talkin' bout how foul I'm livin'
Someone heard him
Poppin' that shit last week
Frontin' for some pussy
From some big butt freak
Sayin' I'm his worker
I was on his dick
Talkin' that crazy old weak assed shit
And after all of that
She still walked away
How ya gonna diss your boy
To get some play?
And when I stepped to him about it
He said, who snitched?

Yo, how did he go out?
He went out like a bitch
So ladies
We just ain't talkin' 'bout you
'Cause some of you niggas
Is bitches too

I knew this brother named Mitch
Stong player

He meet a girl, in five minutes he lay her
Trucked crazy jewels
Hands smothered in ice
Been to prison not once, but twice
Kept a stupid thick posse
Made of thugs and
Crooks and hoods
And vet hustlers
Who were up to no good
But they all stood behind him
And watched his back
That's the only way
To roll on the track
But yo
Mitch got rushed by the feds last week
They snatched by the trunk
Of his white Cornice
Took a look inside
And what did they see
Two keys and a gallon of P.C.P
Oh shit, the thought crashed
Mitch's subliminal
Three strikes, that's called
Habitual criminal
So instead of goin' under
He snitched on his whole posse
Maxed at the crib
And sipped Martini and Rossi
Sold out his whole crew
That rat named Mitch

Yo, how did he go out?
He went out like a bitch
So ladies
We just ain't talkin' 'bout you
'Cause some of you'll niggas
Is bitches too

I knew this guy
That was never that fly
Couldn't act cool
Even when he tried
When we played rough
He always cried
When he told stories, he always lied
A black brother
Who was missin' the cool part
He had the color
But was missin' the true heart
When we would fight
He would always go down quick

So he took karate
And he still got his ass kicked
But now he's married
And he kicks his wife's ass
Says it comes from problems
That he had in the past
Doesn't like blacks
Claims he's upper class
Joined the police, got himself a badge
Now he rolls the streets
And he's out to jack
Doggin' young brothers
'Cause they usually don't fight back
Got a white partner
And he asked for that
And every night
Another head they crack
So now he's big man
But he really ain't shit

Yo, how did he go out?
He went out like a bitch
So ladies
We just ain't talkin' 'bout you
'Cause a lot of this pigs
Are bitches too

Out one night with my crew
And some new kid
I didn't know homeboy, but evil E did
So I thought he was cool
We rode in his ride
Rag top tray on Daytons
Lifted side to side
We hit the party deep
Niggas was hawkin' me
You could feel the vibe
Of thick artillery
Parliament was on, some O.G shit
I put my back to the wall
And felt my pistol grip
All of a sudden
Niggas started trippin'
Flippin', the record started skippin'
Wildin', fools started lockin' up
Gats cracked
The room started smokin' up
Me and he hit the floor
And then the back door
My boys let off an automatic encore
But when we made it out to the ride

It was gone, we had to shoot it out
Side by side
Punk left us there to die in a ditch

Yo, how did he go out?
He went out like a bitch
So ladies
We just ain't talkin' 'bout you
'Cause you scary ass niggas
Is bitches too

So if you're wonderin'
Why we are lookin' at you
Funny if you thought
You always tell a brother
You've got a lot of money
But you don't 'cause
Yo lad you know what I be frontin'
I'ma tell you why?
'Cause
You act like you can fight
But when there's a real fight
You find out that
Your I'ma do it eyes, I'ma do it eyes
No, you ain't, man
No, you ain't come
A brother think you've got back up
But you really don't
You know why
I wouldn't even hit you with my fist
I'd smack that shit out of you
'Cause
I know the real brothers

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