

## **Insane Clown Posse**

### **"Fuck a Bitch"**

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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, Krupt 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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