

Candlebox "Bitches Brewin"

Visit "[Bitches Brewin](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

You're at an all time low, you're giving in
I've got some blood to spill, it's simple kid
Come on come on now back that smack up swing
Uh oh, talk the talk
Uh oh, mean old dog
Oh no, bitches brewing
Uh oh... bitches brewin'

Hey- I'm at your beckon call, and I'm dressed for sin
Yes I've got some sick shoes on, let's get it swingin'
Voice too hot for pop must be that fuckin' yo
Uh oh, talk the talk
Uh oh, walk the walk uh oh
Baby I want you to answer me come on

Some say, it's your motherfuckin' bed so sleep in it
I saw you comin'
Hey hey, talking shit won't fix this bitch
She's cold and you'll never win
You will never win

You're at an all time high, and you're slinging shit
If you had an inch of soul, baby you would benefit
Fess up or unrest in peace you'll know
Uh oh, talk that talk
Uh oh, walk the walk uh oh
Baby I think you should fuckin' scream come on

Some say, it's your motherfuckin' bed so sleep in it
I saw you comin'
Hey hey, talking shit won't fix this bitch
She's cold
And you will never win

Ooh ma mama ma so
Some say it's your motherfuckin' bed so sleep in it
I saw you comin'
Hey hey, talking shit won't fix this bitch
She's cold
And you will never

Some say it's your motherfuckin' bed get in and

Hey hey, I saw you coming
Talking shit won't fix this bitch now
Some say, it's your motherfuckin' bed won't you get in
Cause you will never win

Visit [Candlebox](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.