

**Kane & Able****"Bitches"**

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(Chorus X2-Butch Cassidy)

A bitch ain't nothin to me  
Now let me tell you cuz I'm quick to put them ho's on  
the street  
Make 'em bow down on they knees and do whatever  
Cuz I'm clever ho's give what I need

(Verse 1-Kurupt)

Hey bitch, what you lookin at me strange fo'  
Askin me if a nigga drive a Range Rov'  
Whatever reason you may have on your mind  
It must be coke or grass on your mind  
Kickin back like you lost all your mind  
I'ma put my foot in your behind  
Until you got footprints on your behind  
I'm cool at the club  
I love it when the ladies do what they love  
Pass around hugs  
Whatever she done to get the ones ain't my concern  
I'm live in the club, nickel sacks and dubbs  
If you wanna strip ain't my concern

(Chorus X2-Butch Cassidy)

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(Verse 2-Roscoe)

Let's get on the good foot and do the bad things  
Prayin donkey to Chinese shag swing  
I'm a young arso' powers get tossed for hours  
If I'ma do ya I'm use the Kamasucha when we shaggin  
Have ya braggin, to all your homegirls  
About this young thug who can rock ya world  
Tellin 'em all how you wish you could be my girl  
And I got skirts from the bottom to the top of the world  
See I'm on top of the world, why you mad at her?  
Get used to it I'm toppin him girl  
Pop in love with the girls, and I do it just like Kurupt

I wanna see you happy, doin what you love  
Especially when what you love is me  
Makin sure I keep plenty bud and bubbly  
You know the rules ma, it's just the thug in me  
Now pay pimpin, or raise up from underneath, ya dig?

(Chorus X2-Butch Cassidy)

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(Verse 3-Butch Cassidy)

Bitch been sad before, but some niggaz ran just ain't  
learnin though  
I don't want your ho so tell me what you fightin fo'  
Once we all were cool but now he stressin got him actin  
like a fool  
I gotta keep my distance now, it ain't my fault that ho's  
confused

(Chorus X2-Butch Cassidy)

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