

Lady Saw "Son Of A Bitch"

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Intro:

Marsha: Aight that's it!!!

Lady Saw: What's wrong???

Marsha: Im tired, sick and tired of the same thing over
and over again

Lady Saw: Come on girlfriend talk to me

Marsha: Im takin the porche, Im takin the house, Im
takin the kids

He can have the volvo but that damn jag is mine!!

Lady Saw: Oh sure girlfriend oh sure sure

Chorus:

Marsha:

Could you believe I caught my man red handed
Screwin that stunt next door (Lady Saw: What!!!)

Picture them being both butt naked

Bangin on the bathroom floor

What could he be thinking

Can't believe that he would hit that freak

Girl my jaw hit the floor

I was so mad I couldn't even speak

Verse 1:

Lady Saw:

It's simple, run di bwoy outta your life

Divorce him as your wife

Dis him cause yuh know him disrespect yuh to

Nuh mek him come back on the ends

Mash up all di benz, call da cops and tell dem seh him
beating yuh

Son of a bitch don't deserve, who yuh try preserve?

Him always just mad cause him a look fi yuh

It nuh mek sense to pretend, him nah change again

A dog will be a dog till da very end

Marsha: Underwear on the counter

Lady Saw: Son of a bitch!!

Marsha: They left stains on the sofa

Lady Saw: Son of a bitch!!

Marsha: She left the weave in the shower

Lady Saw: Son of a bitch!!

Marsha: You see I caught them on camera

Lady Saw: Son of a bitch!!
Marsha: I saw her kissin his shoulder
Lady Saw: Son of a bitch!!
Marsha: He jooked it then he flipped it over
Lady Saw: Son of a bitch!!
Marsha: I heard her screams gettin louder
Lady Saw: Son of a bitch!!
Marsha: Now this relationship's over!!!

Chorus:
Marsha:
Could you believe I caught my man red handed
Screwin that stunt next door
Picture them being both butt naked
Bangin on the bathroom floor
What could he be thinking
Can't believe that he would hit that freak
Girl my jaw hit the floor
I was so mad I couldn't even speak

Verse 2:
Lady Saw:

Girlfriend...Look how yuh treat him like a king
Him nah fi lift a pin
Get him fi evry penny weh him ever earn
Nah tek di bag a sweet talk, prepare fi walk di walk
Mek him know this is a lesson weh him haffi learn
Light di clothes and mek it burn
Tell him a fi your turn
All weh him a did I nuh fi your concern
Him nuh care him have nuh right
Fi bringin gal all night
A yah so if him dun argument it a dry

Marsha: Underwear on the counter
Lady Saw: Son of a bitch!!
Marsha: They left stains on the sofa
Lady Saw: Son of a bitch!!
Marsha: She left the weave in the shower
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Chorus:

Marsha:

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Verse 3:

Marsha:

He tried to tell me he was sorry for the pain that he
caused
I been listenin to his reason it makes no sense at all
Tried to act like he was sorry for the pain that he
caused
Girl he thought he was a playa
But he wasn't at all

Chorus:

Marsha:

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Screwin that stunt next door
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Can't believe that he would hit that freak
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