

Lee Ryan

"Bitch Made Niggaz"

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Chorus:

Bitch made niggaz

Ho ass niggaz

Punk ass, pussy ass, trick ass niggaz

Bitch made niggaz

Ho made niggaz

You's a punk, you's a pussy, you's a bitch ass niggaz

Thug Addict:

Tell me how you gon' try to compare to a fuckin' baller man

Better go to war with Saddam Hussien nigga fuck we be playin'

Get your ass cut shot wit' the pistol boy

Get your head knocked off put a hole in your top

I don't fuck around wit' no bitch made nigga,

no ho ass nigga, no punk ass nigga

That talk that muthafuckin' talk

but really can't walk that muthafuckin' walk ass nigga

Heart be beatin' a bout a hundred miles a hour

Talkin' that shit but know you coward

Now you bout to get your punk ass fouled

I'ma getcha, threw you nigga

Put muthafuckin' whole straight through you nigga

Man fuck you nigga, you a ho ass nigga

Ol' soft ass nigga, ma and pa ass nigga

I'll throw down the wall knock down the door

Cut a hole in the floor and put some dick in ya ho

I'll give it to you 'til you can't take no mo'

And treat you like a funky ass, stanky ass ho

Chorus: 2x

Beelow:

You that nigga that be drunk as a bitch

You that nigga that's at the bar talkin' loud but ain't sayin' shit

You that nigga you that nigga that mean muggin' but ain't bout that mess

You that nigga You that nigga that talkin' shit cause you got that tat on

your chest
You that pussy ass nigga with that roughneck frown
You that same pussy nigga run when you hear that
sound
You that nigga that's on the side sayin' he wish he was
you
You that nigga that talkin' hit about the fuck you gon'
do
You that nigga that's plotin' on the side to rob your
friends
You that nigga talk your business just to get you ass in
You that nigga ballin' clear but can't can't take care of
your kids
You that nigga that's always lyin' bout that fuck you
don' did
You that nigga that's makin' record but ya ain't sold
shit
You that nigga that's mad as hell cause I'm fuckin' your
bitch
You that nigga that got bust and know you rattin' and
shit
You that nigga that's off in jail on the next man dick
You that nigga that's out there cops-a-talkin' worse
than a bitch
You that nigga that play your people when it's time for
inches
You that nigga on the passenger side bootin' like it's
your heart
I'm that nigga that's on the side that'll pull your ho card
You bitch made nigga

Chorus: 2x

Juvenile:

Wodie, ya bitch made, that way since 6th grade
But I roll with big K's, and I'll leave the bitch dead
Head busta, up and comer, pathetic muthafucka
Get in my business, Juve's ready muthafucka
Got a scope for you bold niggaz
We broke niggaz, choke niggaz
That scream, "Where the fuckin' dope niggaz"
There's a whole bunch of niggaz wit' PhD's
>From Jersey, Cali, and the UPT
Can't have ya shit
This haterism givin' niggaz a fit
Under 30 in my 223 click
Massed up position to buck on
To persuade these bitch ass niggaz to get the fuck on

Young Bleed:

I gives a fuck about you, you bitch you

Don't make me hit you and split you
Like a Ginsu, you crooked
Open up a can a stomp ass on a nigga
Or play target practice with that nigga Hilfiger
A gravedigger, smoke a nigga just like a swisa
You can run but you can't Ill still come and get ya
Be a man klet's do it like the G's do nigga
That's me and you not your whole crew nigga
What you scared
Got them black talons comin at yo head
Talk a lot of shit but when it went down you fled
You can't escape that infrared
Rounds and rounds of hot lead, now that punk bitch is
dead

Da Ganksta:

It ain't no muthafuckin' game nigga, so why the fuck is
you playin'
It's like these bitch made niggaz don't understand
Even off at the mall you ain't say a muhafuckin' thing
And you ain't use 'em, you act like you don't want your
fuckin' brains
And this thang go, off in this game ho
Oh you ain't know, whoooooaaa, there your brain's go
Nigga what you know about that real shit
Now what you know about the life bitch
That sharper than a knife shit
Fuckin' round'll get you fucked over
Ho, fake ass ho ass wanna be hard soldier
I see down and hardened ass nigga runnin' 'round
fakin' the funk
And they gon' learn when a nigga knock off a chunk
Ol' punk pussy ass nigga in the boot ass bitch you
Nigga where your heart at
Where ya nuts at nigga you's a ho

Chorus: 2x

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