

Lil B

"Ma Bitch"

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[Verse 1:]

I woke up wiped the cold out my face bruh
Here come this bitch put me one lesser wit my pager
Hour later, she rollin' thru on the set dawg
Askin' for bread and I ain't get that pussy yet dawg
Broke her off 30, shit, I ain't hurtin' I got it comin'
But you ain't my woman, so I don't know who the fuck
you runnin'
You wit all that stuntin', tryna play me like it's wicked
But this bitch is pretty to say "shiiit, fuck it forget"
She hit me up daily, drivin' me crazy, hoppin' out on the
block
Gettin' loud and fuck the crowd up, she gotta be
stopped
And shit ain't called a minute, I tried to end it so I cheer
bruh
But this bitch dented my car, so I'm down to kill her
Shiit, but it's okay I'ma get you in the long run
And you gon' need them 50 dollars when you want
sum'n
So gon' head, I'ma show you the mane
Caught her fuckin' in the zone and KO'd her for playin'

[Chorus:]

I called ma bitch, ain't talked to ma bitch
So I slaughtered ma bitch
Nigga, that was the night I owed ma bitch
I showed ma bitch, I KO'D ma bitch
Nigga that was the night I...
Called ma bitch, ain't talked to ma bitch
So I slaughtered ma bitch
Nigga, that was the night I owed ma bitch
I showed ma bitch, I KO'D ma bitch
Nigga that was the night I...

[Verse 2:]

This next bitch was a 11 wit a hair-do
When she came over, first thing I tol' her I got ta have
you
So we hooked up but she ain't play it like she 'pposed to
Almost had down what everything a nigga supposed to

What if they jo's boo, shiiit, would you be buckin' that
much?
Shit his bread long like mine, what? he gone fuck til i
touch?
Shit, you seem real. You coulda been wit Lil Boo
Went to the parish to see my nigga, you was seein' one
too
Damn, you gon' get slammed when you visit me guhl
All I want is a couple slaps, you gon' give this to me
guh!? NO!
Shiit, but you won't get yo brotha must want him on the
news
Left that fool under they covers
Now here come trouble, this bitch is holl'n bout she
pregnant
Claimin' it's mine but I know I ain't fucked her in a
second
I hit that nigga Kevin and we found out she was stayin'
wit a nigga
Make that bitch drink clorox just for playin' wit a nigga

[Chorus:]

I called ma bitch, ain't talked to ma bitch
So I slaughtered ma bitch
Nigga, that was the night I run ma bitch
I stomped ma bitch, slipped and punch that [BAM]
Nigga that is the night I owed ma bitch
I showed ma bitch, slip KO'd that bitch
Nigga that was the night I run ma bitch
I stomped ma bitch, slipped and punch ma bitch
Nigga, that was the night I...

[Verse 3:]

This last bitch was on some smack shit
That's sum'n I couldn't deal wit
But what I found out, I liked her more than a lil bit
Shit, fuck wit my mind I broke her paper
She know that I'm major so in her purse she keep a
razor
These bitches, they hate her so I guess that's why she
bitchin'
I'm tryna tell her they just want to be in her position
I'm tryna tell her yo best friend to! you leave me
Been keepin' this in but I can tell she wanna freak me
And now that we beefin', shiiit, ain't no love lost
2002 is all about Boos, so this thug cost
And damn, mane this bitch complain to people cause I
left her
Talkin' about the weed and cheddar, I can't wait to
catch her
Fuck it, now she wanna come and fuck me

I beat it up for hours ackin' like I ain't know nuttin'
And fuck a discussion, now it's time to take her home
Dropped her off butt-naked on the levee in the stones

[Chorus:]

I called ma bitch, ain't talked to ma bitch
So I slaughtered ma bitch
Nigga, that was the night I maced ma bitch
I chased ma bitch, I OJ'd ma bitch
Nigga, that was the night I jammed ma bitch
I fammed ma bitch, I choke-slammed ma bitch
Nigga, that was the night I caught ma bitch
I slaughtered ma bitch, put in the water wit ma bitch
Yeah, that was the night I left that bitch

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