Lil' Jon & The East Side Boyz "Bitch"

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One time it's by Lil' Jon and the Eastside Boyz
Who we talkin to man, who we talkin to
Any nigga that act like a wha (bitch)
Any any bitch that act like a muthafuckin (bitch)
Any pussy nigga that's a muthafuckin (bitch)
I send this shit out to all y'all man
Fuck y'all pussy-ass niggaz
Playin there for the mothafuckin
Okay, this how we put this shit down for y'all

[CHORUS]

We run this [x4] You ain't fuckin wit me [x4] Start a riot in this [x7] Aw get the fuck out this

[Lil Jon]

You be actin like a bitch So we treat you like a bitch You be actin like a bitch So we treat you like a bitch We beat you like a bitch Kick your ass like a bitch We take your fuckin shit And leave you stuck like a bitch You wearin panties like a bitch Yo pussy like a bitch You sound like a bitch You talkin like a bitch You cryin like a bitch You whinin like a bitch I hate you fuckin bitch We'll kill you bitch

[Too \$hort]

So back up on me in this bitch
Or get fucked up in this bitch
My niggaz real in this bitch
Sit your wig in this bitch
Crack your head in this bitch
Beat your ass is this bitch
So keep poppin let your mouth

And get fucked up like a bitch Smack you up like a bitch Stomp you out like a bitch Slap your head like Beat you down like a bitch Take your money like a bitch On your knees like a bitch We don't like you fuckin bitch We'll kill you like a bitch

[CHORUS]

[Chyna White]

Ain't no hoes fuckin with this bitch

I put years in this shit

Shed tears for shit

Bitch I'm real with this shit (don't push me)

'cause ain't no fuckin thang bout me pussy

Except this rare shit that drip from me

I get money in my hood bitch ain't nuttin funny (not funny)

But a faggot nigga in nut huggers and big hoots

We toss over who got juice

Who livin a lie (lie)

Who speakin a true, who get that loot

You get on that mic with that bullshit bitch (boitch)

Then it's all on you

Hangin rap label (rap label)

I ain't dealin with favorites

Homie fucks with niggaz that do business up under the table

That mad shout

You hoes can't make it in the game

Unless your titties and your ass out

Now fuck wit me

So I can show you who already ballin in this bitch

Turnin from sweet to sour in this bitch

Like zero to 60 m.p.h.

It's a thin line between love and hate

And fuck the world

'cause I ain't here to stay (bitch)

[CHORUS]

[Lil Jon]

Hey check this out right (wazzup)

All y'all club managers (uh huh) and club owners (yeah)

It's bout to get real ugly in your mothafuckin club right

now (fucked up in that bitch)

I'm gonna tell ya like this (what's up)

Get your mothafuckin security ready (fuck em)

Yo I think some shit bout to go down nigga (what goin down nigga) It's about Lil Jon (uh huh), Eastside Boyz Yo check this shit out

Lemme see you get crunk
Lemme see you tear that mothafuckin club on up
Lemme see you get crunk
Lemme see you get bunk
Lemme see you get bunk
Lemme see you tear that mothafuckin club on up
Man fuck them motherfuckin pussy-ass niggaz

[CHORUS]

[Too \$hort]
Told ya once lil bitch
Said it twice lil bitch
Hang around us niggaz all night
And you'll get your lil ass whooped bitch
For actin like a bitch
Backslap ya like a bitch
While ya snappin a flick (biotch)
It's \$hort dog
I ain't wit nowhere
Still spittin real game for all the pimps and the playaz
And you bitches
Don't try to front foo'
If you don't leave soon them niggaz bout to jump you
You just a bitchÂ...bitch

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