Lox "Bitches From Eastwick"

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(Jadakiss)

Ugh, Ugh, Ugh, Ugh

Aiyo I woke up in a daze wit da slight headache

You know tha usual tha studio gettin red late

Serious jetlag when I get to bed late

That why I fuck cause I be weak when I get head late

Today I got a session wit Ronnie I mean Veronica

Met her last year about a week before Hanukkah

Sounds foolish I mean honey wasn't jewish

But she had a lot of dough and she was nice on

computers

She told me she was born and raised in Bermuda

And came here to get a job as a tutor

I pursued make a long story short screwed her

She moved and she came back still on tha same track

Same wit same chips ass it was still fat

I aint really think she wuz a freak

But she did ask a lotta questions bout Stylez and Sheik

She called me and said she was in town fo a week

The Westside, Manhattan, the Suite and tha Marquise

How I felt about gettin up fo old times sake

Ima bring Stylez and Sheik wit me datta be great

Jus have two friendz we gon bring da truck and tha new

Benz

Desert in da stashin da Sony cam zoom lens

All have ourselves one big hell of a weekend

Eat at Puff's joint an catch a show at tha beacon

Twist a dutch blaze from Y-O to the Hudson

Pass tha tall one 2-5 we still puffin'

We got tha heat on a cold night n da winter

Stylez you remember, Sheik you remember

(Sheek)

Oh yeah, I remember dem hoes dat night

We wuz at da beacon right

Chris Tucker performing

All of us wuz in der outside it wuz stormin

Cats and Dogs

Aiyyo dese hoes wuz tough

Besides tha air condition on high we wuz icy enough

From my neck to da belt buckle to our shoes shall i go

on

Wit 5 of us up front he needed shades to perform

Mose from tha flo up we inside toe up

I drink dey smoke no coke

Besides tha shit he said on stage tha cash we had on us wuz no joke

I slid fo seats down she sittin der smilin

Lookin like she from an island not them chicks dat be out wilin'

Told me dat her name wuz Cindy

Favorite show Mark and Mindy

Favorite color green no kids but plan to have plenty

We chit den chat bout dis n dat

From what kind of whip she push

To what bar she be at

She played hard to get

But we made it from tha movie to tha ja'causezi

From tha ja'causezi to the bed

We fucked until we both got woozy

Woke up breath stinkin

Yawnin and shit

I smelt breakfast in tha kitchen but where wuz da bitch I walked in der it wuz cheese eggs and grits on da

table

Wit beef sausages and orange juice next to da cable
Wit a note sayin sorry I had to rob you baby but
I need cash like you I aint your ordinary slut
Or dick teaser please I need food in my freezer
And by the time you read dis note I done been spent yo

Visa

(Stylez)

I remember Beatrice but niggas like me call her B

Cause she like to fuck doggy style plus hold da D

But now I got to handle dis cause dey skandalous

Cindy robbed shiek and moved to Los Angeles

Like I wont killa frienz

Went to bounce stole a Benz

Note in tha garage

Tu yall ontaraj

Yall 3 rugged niggas but yall gotta get robbed

Don't take it personal we didn't finish the job

Manaje Twa

We kill niggas wit dey dick hard

They got me lookin'at da letta stuff

Why da fuck dey left da truck

3 bitches in my house

Probly try to wet me up

Crept to tha kitchen

Seen Ronnie by the cabanet

Tried tha gun holster with tha forty fo maganet

Shot her in da heart

Den caught tha earchess fabanet Den I seen Cindy Tha bitch tried to end me Running out da living room Bustin off Kissimee The bitch couldnt aim So I blew her out da frame Turned around to Beatrice Why you look speachless We could have lived it up and jus fucked on tha beaches And now you gotta die And da stupid bitch is reaching B'fo I cocked it back I heard tires screeching Saw Sheek and James Started muthafucking squeezin'

(GUNSHOTS)

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