Compton's Most Wanted "U's a Bitch"

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One more man eater but perpetrate like your sweeter But I'm hip to the game, I know your nothing but a

cheater

Always trying to game on my wallet

Fuck you or love you, how should I call it?

And its true, all you say is do

for you, and If you got a kid I guess I gotta do them too

Wrong, aint no rings on your finger

You've mistaked Eiht as some punk love singer

Saying your down with me, and only me

but I'm hearing your fucking the neighbourhood G.

Little Skee

Ain't nuthin popping

No snaps get spent until the panties start dropping

I guess a hoe is a hoe

but for you to gank me? Bitch, Eiht don't think so

Your nothing but a user

raised in the Compton streets girl you's a....bitch

I met you when I was rolling, you and your home girl strolling

Flagging me down, I guess I'll stop for this sorry clown

Another stupid one, here we go again

Cleared my throat and said "uhmmm wheres your boyfriend?"

She tried to check me and say, "I'm independant"

I said "Girl Eiht aint stupid, somebodies getting in it."

"And if you got a man" I said " he's shorter than a midget.

"So come on this side and rush the 7 digits."

I said "whats the plan?" She said "I don't know call me later"

I said "I'll call you later, you crooked alligator."

Spent all my snaps that night, just to make you holler

I come home with a dollar

So one day I decide to make a surprise creep

You and another nigga hugged up in the middle of the street

Damn...Girl...Shit.. You's a.....Bitch

Now what should I do? Keep my cool, step back and clown?

Or go to jail for like months for beating you down?
But I can't afford that bad rap

cause my rep is too big to be caught up in that crap You stupid little skeezer

In fact I'll call you a bitch, in other words a dick teaser And its my style you cramp

You say pay for the play. I'll pay for it with a food stamp, tramp

Geah, and thats a fact

Whatever I'm giving your ass bitch I'm taking it right back

And in this rap I'll kick it about the girls thats sly, slick, and wicked So no more getting over

Walk out on your hind legs rover, you lost your clover I'm [huh?] the nigga uses

You know what I'm talking about girl you's abitch

Geah, coming at you in the nine deuce.
Going out to all the bitches trying to gank, scheme on a nigga's snaps
Whut up?

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