

## Memphis Bleek "Is That Yo Bitch"

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[Jay-Z]

R-O-C

Memph Bleek do it again

Jigga man, yeah

(Yeah, yeah)

Missy, sho' nuff

[Memphis Bleek]

Yo check it now, yo, yo

Watch y'all's eyes

I ain't gonna lie

What I look like turnin' down chocha

Drove by, smokin' lye

Recognize a pimp, open your eyes

Hop in the passenger side of the ride

Damn Bleek, can't speak

Uh-huh, okay, what's up, SHUT UP

And close the door

Act like you been in the drop top

On the open road before

Fix your weave, then fix me

Ever gave head doing 160

Ever seen a pair of kicks this crispy

How you love how the white wife beater fit me

M-dot, him hot, them not

(That's gangsta)

[Missy]

Oh is that your bitch

Why she all in his six?

With her hand on his dick

Keep licking her lips

Is that your bitch?

Why she all in his ride?

With her hand on his thighs

Keep looking in his eyes

Oh is that your bitch?

You better tell her chill

While you all in his grill

Don't you know that man kill?

Is that your bitch?

Why she beeping him?

Keep praising him?  
Cause that's Bleek and them, bitch

[Jay-Z]

Uh, yo don't get mad at me  
I don't love 'em I fuck 'em  
I don't chase 'em I duck 'em  
I replace 'em with another one  
You had to see she keep calling me BIG  
(And another one!)  
And my name is Jay-Z  
She be all on my dick  
Gradually I'm taking over your bitch  
Coming over your shit  
Got my feet up on you sofas, man  
I mean a hostess for my open hand  
You coming home to dishes and empty soda cans  
I got your bitch in my Rover man  
I never kiss her, I never hold her hand  
In fact I diss her I'm a bolder man  
I'mma pimp her, it's over man  
When I twist her in the Gold sedan  
Like I'm Goldie man, you've been chosen man  
Jigga man, ice burg with the frozen hands  
wedding bellz don't make it rosy man

[Missy]

Oh is that your bitch  
Why she all in his six?  
With her hand on his dick  
Keep licking her lips  
Is that your bitch?  
Why she all in his ride?  
With her hand on his thighs  
Keep looking in his eyes  
Oh is that your bitch?  
You better tell her chill  
While you all in his grill  
Don't you know that man kill?  
Is that your bitch?  
Why she beeping him?  
Keep praising him?  
Cause that's Bleek and them, bitch

[Memphis Bleek]

Yo how dumb the pimp  
i herd she trick  
I heard he bought a new five  
Maybe a six  
Copped that for his new down bitch  
And I was digging that down since '96

Memph man I'll take your bitch  
Let her do her thing, give brain in the whip  
And you know how it go when it come to the hoes  
She can do the same thing to the clit  
ya know your hoe chose  
don't get mad at me  
Got your wife callin' me daddy  
Put her out on the street let her get that cheese  
My bad is that your freak  
But you know how a thug do  
When a nigga hit that, it's fuck you  
Keep it snug, tre deuce in the boot  
Niggas wanna act, fuck a slug too

[Missy]

Oh is that your bitch  
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With her hand on his dick  
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Cause that's Bleek and them, bitch  
[twista]  
the jigga an twista got her screamin  
like a demon feenin for the semon  
crome gleemin like the dome off keenen

leanin smokin ima whip it in yo stumach  
yo bitch on the passanger side of me  
flashin yo money why you actin so funny  
you know she be flirtin while you workin  
behind the curtin knuckles jerkin for certen  
poppin that pussy sweatin till there is no  
fluid left when i come in the party with Jay  
we gunna do it to death you gon ruin rep  
trippin while we pimpin these heffers  
playa lectures got me shinein like a new gator stepper  
musta been mad when yo hoe put my shit on the dash  
bust in her ass to climex when i come up with a nab  
the game dont stop liget ballers bendin up the block  
niggas rushin commin at us cuz of status an props  
suckin an fuckin lovin it when i put the dick up in side  
her  
cant help it if she yellin at a rider  
[missy]  
Oh is that your bitch  
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With her hand on his dick  
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Is that your bitch?  
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