

UGK Feat. Dizzee Rascal & Pimpin Ken "Two Type Of Bitches"

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Well it's Big Bun Beeda, I built the track
With girls with tens and the bitches back
It ain't nowhere fans a bunch with these sluts
Just shake your butts and brin' back that stack

The mack is back and he's sittin' on chrome
With a piece of chain or Herringbone or nugget
That don't mean him a real live hoe
You ain't ready to roll then go on then, fuck it

Out them ducats, hoes better recognize
Niggaz better recollect, Bun finna regulate
I hit yo' town find me a hoe stroll
Leave that bitch dry and head to another state

Me and my brother can't wait when it come to the red
'Cause we about that cash, cash
So if we can't convince ya we'll take your sister
Hit the highway and mash

You got bitches that will, you got bitches that won't
Man you got bitches that do, you got bitches that don't
Man you got bitches that can, you got bitches that can't
You got bitches that know they are, bitches know that
they ain't
No down bitch

Some girls suck, some don't dare
Some girls fuck, some don't care
I like the girl with the pussy hair
My partner Mike Mo like the pussy bare

Some girls scream, some girls moan
Swang Big Dick, swang Sweet Jones
Go and get the myth out the cobra head
Girl got down you niggaz scared

I got a young yellow bitch, I'ma sing it loud
With a four-inch corner of jet mink hair
Between her legs is where it great
And get the money out the nigga when she go on a
date

I stay caked up, rocked up
Magnum rubbers stay socked up
I ain't tryin' to get the wet dick
Hold my good but she ain't that slick

I know you want this high dollar cum
Bitch know I got money, wanna get her some
Bitch you must, done lost your mind
The trick's niggaz over there, you better get on the
grind

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Man you got bitches that do, you got bitches that don't
Man you got bitches that can, you got bitches that can't
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No down bitch

Bitches not flexin' ain't much good
I should and I would keep clear if I could
But when I do I just can't get away
'Cause I gotta fuck all day every day

That leaves me run loco for real
All these chicken heads lie about deal
Ain't gotta do it up to make me chill
Find a good spot on the floor and kneel

Know that my heart's in between my fires
Though I can't take when they look in my eyes
Lookin' for love that's no surprise
Comin' up off, that's family ties

Then I hit it from the back, all the way
Slap that back and just lock cross say
Not freeze out without no delay
Girls in the chat, I ain't got shit to say

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