

Icp

"Over A Bitch"

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What the Fuck?!

Made one mistake and fucked everything up

What the Fuck?!

Everything up!!!!

She was my girlfriend (fucken skank) so I thought
She was down for me (shit head bitch) till I got caught
I was doin six months (up in a pen) sellin vikitin
She was getting butt fucked (in her ass whole) by my
friend
The day that I got out (ha ha ha ha ha) I bought me an
axe
I hid in her bushes (come on bitch) smokin crack
He was drivin my car (what the fuck?!) when they
pulled up
I hit him in the muda faken back of the head (pwwaa)
made the bitch throw up!

I killed sum body
O-o-o-o-o-over a bitch
O-o-over a bitch
Oh my God!
And I can't believe I did that shit
O-over a bitch
What the fuck is wrong with me?
Bitch bitch

Now I'm doin forty years over this hoe
What the fuck?!
Wha-wha-wha-what the fuck?!
Over this shit head bitch I don't even know
What the fuck?!
any mooore
wha-wha-what the fuck?!

Bang pow boom baby! Wooooo

She was good to go (fo sho)

Took her to the movies (to the back row) We fucked on
the floor
She had pop corn in her puss (cum on her ass) She was
freaky as fuck
But she had a boy friend (Uh Oh) His name was chuck
(fuck him)
He caught us in a red light (muda facka) and swung for
my eye (pwwa)
He fucked up my paint (whaat?) chuck had to die
I jumped from above (hiiiiaaaa) stabbed chuck in the
head
Then I got arrested (damn) now she's fucken dead
instead

I killed some body
O-o-o-o-over a bitch
O-o-over a bitch
What the fuck is wrong with me?
And I can't believe I did that shit
O-o-over a bitch
Bitch bitch bitch

Now I'm doin forty years over this hoe
What the fuck?!
wha wha wha what the fuck?!
All for this shit head bitch I don't even know
What the fuck?!
Any mooore
wha wha wha what the fuck

I met her at the roller ring (I think) dressed in pink
Plenty of ink her nedden stank but I didn't care she had
eye headed and a couple of years
I was in love like a fucken sucka fuck the rubber I
fucked her blubber
I bought her shit she taught me shit I'm actin like a
bitch so I ought to quit
Some dude, rude goose their ass she got mad and
slap me fast tried not to cry in front of my crew
She asked me what the fuck I'ma do he was a tree like
seven three and she wouldn't let it be
And finally he got shot I got arrested she moved on
and now I get molested

You gota ask your self whose the bitch? Whose the
bitch? Whose the bitch?
You better ask your self whose the bitch? Whose the
bitch? Whose the bitch?
Now ask ur self whose the bitch? Whose the bitch?
Whose the bitch?
You gota ask your self whose the bitch? Whose the

bitch? You the bitch!
Bia-bia-bia-biatch
You the bitch!
Bia-bia-bia-biatch
You the bitch!

What the fuck is wrong with me?
Bia-bia-biatch

You the bitch!
Bia-bia-bia-biatch

I killed some body
Wha the fuck?!
Over a bitch
wha wha wha what the fuck?!
What the fuck?!
And I can't believe I did that shit
O-over a bitch
Bitch bitch bitch

Now I'm doin forty years over this hoe
Fuck this bitch fuck-fuck-fuck this bitch
Over this shit head bitch I don't even know
Any mooore

DAMN!

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