

Mystikal

"Sleepin' Wit' Me"

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Mystikal

The Bitch x6

The bitch been

Chorus: O'Dell

(Mystikal)

The bitch been sleepin' with me

(the bitch)

The bitch been sleepin with me

(the bitch been)

Mystikal

I woke up this morning, dick rock hard

this time I had scratches on my back

Agghh, lipstick on my draws

cause me and the bitch from down the street been
creepin'

I beat that pussy like a heathin'

and she keep my beeper beepin'

don't repeat this

the whole while we was sneakin' I was cheatin'

Shhh, its a secret

my lady wanna try to kill me to find out where I was
sleepin'

I gues the fuck she can't find out

come on hoe hurry up and put on your mutherfuckin'
clothes

look bitch we got to dine out

she ? me locks, give me knots

put on your draws and your socks

she make unannounced frequent stops

it wouldn't be nothin pleasant if she catch us

or find them dirty love letters

or them pictures of you in sexy teddies

she knows its heavy breathin when we finish

legs and shit gonna be numb

and you gonna be so ?

find your mutherfuckin' earrings and fix yo hair

come on lets bounce up out this motherfucka before

Michael, you in there

Chorus

Mystikal

I didn't want to get into it

get involved

I know you know that's that same broad from them late
night phone calls
but I swear darlin, I done begged that bitch to stop
callin'
come on don't look at me like that
it ain't that way at all
besides shit we ain't married I ain't got nothin' to hid
if I'de a fucked I could've told ya
she said ya ain't gotta lie
just for your information I walked down the street on
the side
when you and that bitch was gettin' outa dodge
I already found out you's a rapper so I should'nt be
suprised
I guess I had to see it with my own two eyes
I said what the hell, F.B.I.
she a spy
girl pull that fuckin' skin back and call me circumsized
she said yea you make me laugh but you make me cry
and I done put up with shit, them trifflin hoes and I'm
tired
I said what you tryin' to say
she said I would just let you slide but I got my pride
I love you Michael but this is goodbye
you all know why
Chorus
Mystikal
and being that I'm happily unmarried with no
attachments
a black bachelor with cabbage
bitches be throwin' pussy at me
baby you nasy
but put your number in my bepper and I'll pick you up
Saturday
she said Saturdays bad I'm off Sunday
I said Sunday I gotta got to the studio
I'll hook up with you Monday
she said damn honey Monday I'm a have my Son
and Tuesday I got an appointment at the salon to get
my hair done
I said shucks it aint no thing
baby handle your biz
I ain't got no chil'ren but Mystikal love the kids
she said that's cool I'm free Wednesday where you live
I'll get my girlfriend to drop me off over there and that's
what she did
but she pulled up with a fine ass friend
she said my girlfrien gotta go to the bathroom bad
I said go on in
but I'm go in there with ya
show you where

made that old girl stay down stairs
while we went upstairs
yall know damn well the bitch freind been sleepin' with
me
Chorus

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