

Mystikal "Sleeping Wit Me"

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[Mystikal]

The bitch, the bitch Bi-da bitch, da bit The bitch, the bitch The bitch been

[Chorus]

The bitch been sleepin wit me(The bitch been, bitch)
The bitch been sleepin wit me(Wow bitch)
The bitch been sleepin wit me(The bitch been, the bitch)
The bitch been sleepin wit me

[Verse-1]

I woke up dis mornin Dick rock hard This time I had scratches on my back OOOOOWWWWWWWWW! Lipstick on my draws

Come again the bitch from down the street be creepin I beat that pussy like a heathen

And she keep my beeper beepin da repeatness The whole while that we were speakin I was cheatin Shhhh... It's a secret

My lady wanna try ta get me ta find out where I'm wuz sleepin

I guess ta fuck she can't find out Come hoe hurry put your muthafuckin clothes

Look, bitch we gotta ta dine out she

Treat me lot forget me not

Put on yo draws and yo socks

She make unannounced frequent stops

It won't be nuttin pleasent if she catch us

Or find dem dirty love letters and dem pictures of you in sexy teddies

She knows it's heavy breathin when we finished

Believe dat she gon be numb gon be sore

Let me take it to yo ta dis

Find yo muthafuckin earing

It fits yo hair

Come wit dis bout it bout it muthafucka before (There it goes, you in her)

[Chorus]

The bitch been sleepin wit me(The bitch been, the bitch)

The bitch been sleepin wit me(the bitch been, oh the bitch)

The bitch been sleepin wit me(oh the bitch been, oh the bitch)

The bitch been sleepin wit me(oh)

The bitch been sleepin wit me(the bitch, oh the bitch been)

The bitch been sleepin wit me(the bitch been, the bitch been)

The bitch been sleepin wit me(bitch, oh)

The bitch been sleepin wit me(the bitch been, oh)

[Verse-2]

I don't wanna get into it

Get involved

I know you know dat's dat broads and dem late night phone calls

But, I swept all and I done babe dem bitches stopped callin

Come on don't look at me like dat

It ain't dat way at all

Besides shit

We ain't married I ain't gotta hide

If I done fucked I could a told ya

She said ya ain't gotta lie

Jus for ya information I walked down the street on the side

When you and dat bitch was

Gettin outta line

I already done found your used rubber so I shouldn't be surprised

I guess I tried ta see da shit wit my own two eyes I said what da hell

FBI she a spy

Girl pull dat fuckin skin back and call me circumsized She said

Yeah ya make me laugh but ya make me cry

And I done put up wit dat shit dem type of hoes too long

And I'm tired

I said what ya tryin ta say

She said I woulda let ya slide but I got my pride

I love ya Michael But dis is good bye and y'all know why

[Chorus x8]

The bitch been sleepin wit me

[Verse-3]

And bein dat I'm happily unmarried wit no attachments

A black bachelor wit cabbage

Bitches be throwin pussy at me

Baby you nasty

But put yo phone number in my beeper and I'll pick you

Saturday

Saturday bad, how bout Sunday

I said Sunday I gotta go to the studio

I'll hook up wit you Monday

She said damn honey I might have my son

And Tuesday I got an apointment ta get my hair done

I said shucks it ain't no thang baby handle yo biz

I ain't got no children

But Mystikal love the kids

She said It's cool I'm free Wendsday

Where you live

I'll guess my girlfriend will drop my boy over dere and

dat's what she did

What, she pulled up wit a fine ass friend

She said my girlfriend gotta go to the bathroom

Damn I said go on in

I'ma go in dere wit ya

Show ya where

Little girl stayed downstairs while we went upstairs

Y'all know damn well

The best friend been sleepin wit me

[Chorus x8]

The best friend been sleepin wit me

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