

Jeff Loomis

"Bitches Aint Shit"

Visit "[Bitches Aint Shit](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Intro: Lil' Jon and the East side Boyz]

Yeah, Yeah...

Lil' Jon and the east side boyz (that's right bitch)

Suga free (suga free)

Bad boy snoop dogg, oobie wassup girl

And this nigga right here

Sing it to them nate dogg (hey) (sing it man)

[verse 1: nate dogg]

Back in the days i use to like bitches (uhh)

But i tell you now days bitches aint shit (tell 'em)

And if you wonder why i say this (yeah,yeah)

I've had a lot of women and bitches think they slick

(shoopbop ??)

Sneakin' around fuckin' around whenever were not
around (always)

Actin' all sophisticated spending money that she didn't
make (oh,ya)

I get so mad that i could slap her actin like she
cleopatra (ya,ya,hey)

Aint no need to ask she's a slave to tha money and im
the master

[hook: nate dogg]

That's why i smoke sunday monday tuesday

wednesday thursday friday saturday

Don't let no girl no bitch (hey) no man no nigga get in
my way

I keep my gun with me (always) for peace i keep it right
by my side (05 bitch)

Big nate long beach we'll keep Lil' Jon tight beat so
come on let's ride

[verse 2: lil' jon]

What's up with these tryin'to play a nigga

?? hoes straight stay a nigga

No more dick in yo pussy just stick with your throat

You aint gon get no child support

Playing a nigga like you were one to know that

But i love yo gurls, naw i was just playing

You say you love me if i was just playing

Why i gotta be likr that, why must i chase the cat
Or really why must i chase the rat
Nigga fucking bitches how bout that
Wont you buy me a drink (bitch hell naw)
Let me hit yo thang?(bitch hell naw)
Wont you take me to yo crib(bitch hell naw)
Lets go to the mall(bitch hell naw)

[hook]

[east side boyz]
Stop. SHYEAH. take a left. SLAM.
Pimped out. shyeah. take a left. SLAM.
Stop. SHYEAH. take a left. SLAM
Pimped out. SHYEAH. take a left. SLAM.

[verse 3: suga free]
Now don't get me started
And never say what you wanna do
Cause your just a recess pieces to get turned out too
Now i can get that man back
But how you gonna sue me child support
When you aint sat down and wrote me a rap
See you cant??
Uh oh suga free the last dinosaur from caveman
(she'll center) i toast? to this
So she can check the track, i toast? to that
You can catch him on the dance floor, i toss to this
And you know she aint got no panties, i toss to that
Gooshie-gooshie-moshie-mooshie-push me-push me
I can tell by the way she dance she's got a nice pussy

[hook]

[verse 4: snoop dogg]
Yeah, let me get a glass of that
Puff puff pass it back
Doggy dogg with a classic rap, blazing sacks back-to-
back
Imagine that
Im tryibg to holla at shiniqua
Champagne for me and my peopa
VIP'ing, LBC'ing, DPG's, they'll be G's
Until the end of time, and will continue to shine
My games gettin' bigger, it's a wrap. chuuch my nigga

[oobie]
Let me tell ya about a bitch
Bitches are??
Bitches don't give a shit
All a bitch want is a victim of??

You aint get no loyalty
Cause a bitch gon always be
They love it when you fuck 'em
They love it when you leave? em
Better yet when you mistreat her
For the bitch, nigga you don't need em
You bitches, aint getting shit
??

[outro: lil' jon]
(hey hey) there you have ladies and gentlemen (there
you have it)
Our desdription (uh uh)
Of how these bitches be actin' this
Motherfucka that can't be
All i gotta say is keep oit pimpin' pimpin' (keep it
pimpin' pimpin')
And i don't trust these motherfuckin' hoes (oh oh)

Visit [Jeff Loomis](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.