

Bun B f/ Juvenile, Too \$hort

"Who Need a B"

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Biatch! (biatch, biatch) Biatch! (biatch, biatch) Bia-bia-bia-b-b-biatch! (biatch) Bia-bia-bia-biatch! (biatch) Bia-bia-bia-b-b-biatch! (biatch) Bia-bia-bia-biatch! (biatch) [Bun B] Say, I'm all about this bread, all about this cheese Pimpin be handlin up man, I breaks 'em off with the ease Fuck it, I'm all about this paper, all about these thangs And in case you can't recognize though, you fuckin with a mack Silly, I'm all about this cheddar, all about the dirt So don't be surprised if you see me straight gettin it off a hoe Stupid, I'm all about these ducats, all about this scrilla I got no reservation, 'bout breakin bitches fo' real Get it, cause Bun Beada bring the heat to the fire You think pimpin ain't pimpin, you's a motherfuckin liar Sorry, messiah of the strollin, king of the corner Junkster, I've been sellin cock since you was playin pop wanna Little, I'm on a mission for seven figures to fo' Straight out a bitch mouth, pussy and her asshole Believe me, as it was told to me, that's how I'm tellin it So if anybody buyin pussy I'm sellin it - who need a bitch! [Chorus: Bun B] If anybody need a bitch then I got one Put her in the drop and you could let her ride shotgun She could suck your duck, while you mash on the gas Or you could take her to the crib and put some dick in her ass Who need a (biatch) - if anybody need a bitch just holla I got top notch pussy for ya for the white dollar We poppin our collars and dustin these Gators off Not to mention we brushin these haters off Now tell me who need a (biatch) [Juvenile] Oooh, a nigga like me I'll take you down to Daytona and let you work your body I done put out APB's for the right freaks Some bad bitches in here tonight we might need (where my hoes?) And she really with hittin the tracks So we don't never have a problem about bringin it back Nope, she don't back-talk me when we up in the 'Llac Cause she know it ain't nothin for me to give her a smack (what'chu need?) I need a bitch that'll get up on a plane Put it up in the pussy and come back on a train (when did she trip out?) She don't want me to get after her mayne Callin when she get somethin cause she know I ain't playin (it's official!) I'm a pimp bitch, you know where the gun be I'm ridin shotgun with \$hort Dog

and Bun B This game doin time, but it be back They got
pussy on the market, where the G's at? [Chorus] [Too
\$hort] Biatch! On your mind You can't hold back, now's
the time Jump in the car and go pick her up Take her
somewhere, so you could fuck If you wanted to, you
could knock her All you gotta do, is take her shoppin A
lil' extra cash, for her pocket Next thing you know,
you'll be fuckin (Biatch!) I like to do the opposite I
charge these hoes when they want some dick I spit the
game and they don't complain Too \$hort baby, that's
my name Real players need ladies, to have some fun If
I had seven, and you had none I'd give you one, but
you gots to pay Trick motherfucker, what'chu say? You
need a biatch! [Chorus] [Outro: Too \$hort] Y'all niggaz
ain't got no hoes What'chu know about that nigga?
\$hort Dog fuckin with my boy Bun B My old school,
pimpin playa partner Texas boys ride, biatch! Oh no,
me I don't need no bitches I got too many hoes right
now I'm tryin to get rid of some of these bitches mayne
You need a bitch? Take this bitch right here playa, take
her

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