

## Capital LS f/ 2Pac, Asu, Greg Nice, Queen, Snoop Dogg "Bitches"

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(Queen talking) Shit (coughing) ain't nothin' wrong with fuckin' with a nigga from the east coast Ain't nothin' wrong with gettin' a lil' piece of the east (no doubt!) You know I stayed on the West coast And I'm the queen with the most I fuck with the east coast niggaz And that's for damn sure (Hey, hey baby I'm from the east and I be seeing Ka the east ya know and I just got a call from my man Pac, and we were talking about how we like to toss up How we like our bitches ya know? (Mm, hmm), so uh I mean ...) (Greg Nice) So I LOOOVE me some Cali pussy (Queen) Aight nigga you don't know nothin' bout cali pussy though (yeah yeah) You couldn't possibly know nothin' bout this west shit right her [Verse One: Greg Nice] Ugh ugh ugh ugh (shit check it out) Yo, money don't grow on trees Everybody talkin' bout they movin' keys Probably they gettin' dirt on they knees No time for bullcrap I gotta get these Soon as I step my feet up in the jam Eye balls on me wanna know who I am Fail to realize I'm the same man Made it funky for you With the pure blim blam Uh a jelly fish, uh you know I can't stand Hung out with my crew, Jerked more than a grand Frontin' ass nigga ain't nothin' but a fan I know we can make it yes, we can can Greg N.I.C.E game playa get dough and buy land Expand and help my brother man Check me out y'all, A check me out y'all, A check me out, Check me out, A check me out y'all y'all [Verse Two: Capital LS] Let me lick you up..... Let me lick you down.... Come on baby let me lick you all around What do you do ... When the pussy leaves you stranded 9 times it'll take and escape like the bandit I took this little night time birth for granted I couldn't understand it the ass broke out like mass transit I was with it cushy, Was with the freaky deeky The dickey dickey equivalent to the dickey dickey My mushy pushy was all up inside your cushy pussy Hey yo yo you make sure she gushy gushy Without a doubt... Yo I'll be all on top of that My dick stays strapped with a top hat I peeked your nipples Protruding through your negligia And hey you say we can do this shit here everyday Lets works this out like Jane Fonda Over turkey lasagna Or we can take this to the back of the Honda You need to

feel warm nut on your breasts Ain't nothin fuckin with  
them bitches from the west [Verse Three: 2Pac] Na  
Eternally thug nigga Hill figga, made by Tommy So  
when I speak hope to reach my biunique mammies Or  
come to poppy I love it when it's wet and sloppy In and  
out the mouth piece Until I cum no one can stop me My  
bump and grind will do ya every time Come get a blast  
of this thug passion It'll blow ya mind Hey... Throw up  
your legs, Rap them shits around my back It's a  
westside thing fuckin hoes around the map Walkin  
down 125 while I'm peepin out hotties And they..  
Seduce my jimmie, I'll be screamin give me body Make  
em all scream my name out Give me my props and  
don't you, Love how this thug nigga beat up the cop I'm  
at the weekend parade I'm watchin caramel bitches  
play Get with real niggaz Bull shit will never get you  
paid This is the dream of a young black teen Thieving  
hoes cross country like a dirty crack fiend Now come  
on [Verse Four: Asu] I get my shit off like clothes  
before sex Steppin to bitches like gortex Matter fact  
your next On the agenda So i'ma send a fuckin head If  
ya say the wrong sentence Sprint like long distance Hit  
some laps baby, I'm bustin raps baby Chillin with them  
niggaz That's fuckin peelin caps bad Mad love bring  
shoulder across through Time zones try to catch a  
cyclone You get ya mind blown I show em how I attract  
all shapes and sizes All eyez is on whatever makes it  
rises Once she come through I'ma show ya just what  
lumber do You got a man I'll ya the pencil in ya number  
2 It's all the same wherever you go Hoes is hoes Foes is  
foes Pros is pros Yeah y'all niggaz know From East to  
West it's all the same Once they hit the mattress  
Bitches catchin dyslexia Screamin my name backwards  
Usa, Usa ohh (Snoop Dogg talking) Ain't that so Umm  
Now I dun been around the world And aye ya ya I dun  
had some bad bitches And I can't deny I had some  
bitches in New York Some Puerto Rican bitches Puerto  
Ricco Hey Puerto Ricco Come on Puerto Ricco Hey  
Puerto Ricco That's what the pussy said When I got up  
outta it That felt good I've even had some hoes in D.C  
You know some college hoes I had some hoes down  
south Umm yeah southern hospitality I even had some  
hoes up north, in Felayho I even had some hoes down  
in Idaho Gotta say wassup to all my Idahoes Oh wee I  
even had some hoes over sea The pussy (pussy) was  
the bomb We got off (echoes)

