Tim Smooth "Uzabitch"

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[First Verse: Tim Smooth]

They say that birds of a FEATHER All flock to GETHER All your friends, BITCHES What up you HEFFA? Never, be ashamed of what'cha are Cuz what'cha are, is a dog ass bitch by far Known for fuckin' up a good relationship, takin' dick By the mile, beat the shit out a child Everytime a new nigga come around You leave the fuckin' kids wit'cha Mama while you run to town and run him down Now, you don't look like the crazy type But suckin' stranger's dick in front'cha fuckin' kids ain't lady-like Maybe tight to you hoe, but not to me Ain't that a biiiiiiiiiiitch?

[Chorus: Kangol Slim]

Ain't that a bitch?
Yeah, we you talkin' that shit
Ah, ah, ah
I know you wonderin', how you can get down with the clique
But you gotta drop to your knees and suck all of my niggas dicks
Cuz you'z a bitch

[Second Verse: Tim Smooth]

You know your Mama was known for havin' pussy for sale

Your Daddy was known for gettin' fucked in jail All your sisters and brothers, they are known dick suckers

Workin' the streets, grossin', less than cluckers How does it feel to get fucked for a meal? Havin' niggas hate you like Jack Abbott hates Jill Still, showin' your face wherever there's haps Givin' niggas numbers and givin' niggas clap
You're boatin' that pussy like you own shit
But uh, one of these days you gone sit on the wrong
dick
And he gone let'cha have it
Silly rabbit
Cuz a bitch like you did this shit to Magic
Then the Lakers wasn't shit a-fuckin'-gin
A player off when cuz of a muthafuckin' bitch like YOU
Who might DO
Anything
Y'all don't hear me mane? That's a bitch!

[Chorus]

[Third Verse: Tim Smooth]

Now she doin' bachelor parties, she ain't even a stripper!

If you dive in her pussy you could stroke like flipper Give her the whipped cream, she'll get the jell-o Put that shit on your dick and lick it spotless, hello! Ask me hoe I know

And I'll tell you so

She used to be my hoe

And if I had the chance, Lord knows I'd whoop her ass Cuz she done told my Boo about our sessions Got my happy home full of turmoil and questions And she's supposed to be my Boo partna But for a dollar, I believe the hoe would fuck Chewbacca!

You could knock her if you wanna, but use a rubber Cuz a lot of niggas came up missin' who claimed they used to fuck her I'm glad I doubled up, cuz shit Ain't nothin' worse than ridin' in a hearse over this

[Chorus: til' fade]

stank bitch!

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