Soft Cell "Nuthin' But a Bitch"

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Man What the fuck can you do Shit This bitch got me crazy

Wanna tell you a little story bout a bitch named Life Since I met her I got to know her I'd do anything fo' her 24-7 she be down to roll I got to put the bitch in check when she lose control Sometimes I wonder does she love me

Does she even care

She say she always thinkin of me

And she'll always be there

But I know one day I'll have to kiss her goodbye But if the girl ever did leave then I surely would die I'm gettin high that's the only way to deal with this hoe She got me twisted but I'm tryina keep it real with this hoe

I'm under pressure and still learnin valuable lessons God bless her cuz she's the key to all of my questions And I know

Life ain't nothin but a big booty bitch She good to you long as she ridin on your dick She get to actin ill She make you wanna kill I love her still

But believe me, man, the bitch is real

It's a trip, life ain't nothin but a big booty bitch

That hoe can have you broke, or that hoe can make you rich

But if you choose her

Never misuse her

Cuz if you cross her, you fuck around and lose her

It's a trip, I raise the Alize up to my lips
And take a sip and mumble to myself: ain't this a bitch!
She got me crossed up again with my ass on the line
But she's my life, if you touch her then yo ass is mines
I'ma guard her to the second that I close my eyes

If a nigga took it there, it wouldn't be no surprise That's why I'm livin every day like it's my last day left In a way I guess you could say that I love her to death She gets me crazy with anger

Though I try to change her

It's a fatal attraction, has you trapped in violence and danger

It's the pain of all that I been through that my lyrics reflect

See, she's a bitch but I'ma treat her with the utmost respect

Cuz I know

rich

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She good to you long as she ridin on your dick
She get to actin ill
She make you wanna kill
I love her still
But believe me, man, the bitch is real
It's a trip, life ain't nothin but a big booty bitch
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But if you choose her Never misuse her

Cuz if you cross her, you fuck around and lose her

(Snap out of it, D You losin it, D You losin it)

I really feel for her, I would steal for her In a blink of an eye I would kill for her At times I love her then I hate her But I wouldn't trade her For nothin else in this world Damn, I love that girl

It's becomin all clear to me now that I'm older

That I have to go through some shit to be the ultimate soldier

Blessed with the talent and the game

To ensure my fame

I got the guts and plus the nuts to go against the grain
If she could treat me right

Oh, it'd be oh so nice

I could say I made it before I paid the ultimate price I might be fucked up but still I'm real with it It's like this life is a bitch, nigga, deal with it

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