

## **Destiny's Child F/ Timbaland**

### **"Bichasniguz"**

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[Fredro Starr]

If the heat is on, I gotta freeze up by a nigga  
Shitty hit da fans from da hands, squeeze da trigga  
ATAK OF DA BAL-HEDZ! sleep if ya wanna  
Bets is burned it's a bitter shit than be a donor  
Bichasniguz not respective, but rejectic  
Move on 'em, move on 'em, things are get hectic  
So watch ya blankets, hold your hopes  
Ya get hurt up, that's da word up  
Fuckin' with Fre-dro understand, GODDAMN!  
Who the hell is that little ass man?!

The kid with da scamps, balhead like ya jams  
Shootin' at the stands, no time to beat fans  
Ain't nothing worse than the bichas wich as, nigga  
that's bakin'

Lies for tichin', try to run the nut for scratchin' stop  
itchin'

Wishin' perhaps, I play tha right guard, tryin' in yards,  
but I'ma hit ya with sacks!

Two to da timple, straight to da brains, so simple and  
plain

Ain't a muthafuckin' thing changed,  
But a hole in ya muthafuckin' tape, I would like to thank:  
My nigga, my nigga, my nigga,  
My nigga, nigga, nigga, nigg-aaa!

[Chorus]

Bichasniguz I'ma had to pull ya skirt up!  
Bichasniguz I'ma had to pull ya skirt up!  
Bichasniguz I'ma had to pull ya skirt up!  
That's da word up, you get hurt up!  
Bichasniguz I'ma had to pull ya skirt up!  
Bichasniguz I'ma had to pull ya skirt up!  
Bichasniguz I'ma had to pull ya skirt up!  
That's da word up, you get hurt up!

[Big DS]

Big DS! I put a hole in ya chest, grab ya by da neck

I hit you with da Tec, Onyx in affect, WE ALWAYS COME  
CORRECT!  
Smack tha taste out ya muthafuckin' mouth!  
Big DS, I show ya what it's all about  
DANGER, DANGER! DANGER, DANGER!  
It's all about anger, the nigga bitch banger!

[Chorus]

[Sonsee]

I be with the crazy criminals on da Pristal Projects  
Beat them down who ever weeze respect  
The fake moves, fake plays da bichas,  
Ya joints, is that a death you choose  
Nigga bitch nigga, silent as a backcase of strap though  
Wild crazy ghetto, keepin' em on petto!  
Got kids on the block get high with da rocks  
When the time at the club, I knock 'em right on every  
bucks  
That's my word! I heard a flix city kid, or I heard from  
the suburbs  
Birds can't discriminate, so I won't either  
Make ya holier than a bible, if you're not a believer  
Diss your words dream, when you face my team  
Been a bitch nigga over like the House of Pain  
People scream, when I get you I say: "Gimme that bitch  
assilation"  
Through with pass, get you a cash, or a ditch fast

[Onyx]

Ain't nuthin' worse than a bitch ass nigga!  
Ain't nuthin' worse than a bitch ass nigga!

[Sticky Fingaz]

Move back MUTHAFUCKAZ, the Onyx is here!!  
My name is Sticky Fingaz, I'm the nigga in ya nightmare  
Forget da crowd cheer, I live of fears, it's the beast in  
me!  
You get the music couldn't sue me  
And I take more than you wanna diss try 'em all  
Say, I broke the rhyme, but it's da weak talkin'  
ALL YA BICHASNIGUZ BEST JUST KEEP WALKIN'!  
Plus spit in ya face, Onyx is da master racin'  
Nothin' swore about me G, sustain a child's place  
My heart is my witness, I broke the law  
The hap bichas niggaz in jail watchin' my doors  
Hit da floors, and do crazy callous  
Statics that when they flip, they take a jump to the  
paramedics

Cause ain't nuthin' worse than a bichasnigga!!!  
Talkin' lot of shit, though I punch and run  
I have blood on my knife, and a body on my gun  
So listen up son, don't act wild  
Or I'll crip your style with a bullet and a smile  
Cause ain't nuthin worse than a bichasnigga!  
Ain't nuthin worse than a bichasnigga!  
Ain't nuthin worse than a bichasnigga!  
Ain't nuthin worse than a bichasnigga!  
Ain't nuthin worse than a bichasnigga!  
That's the WORD up, you get HURT up!!!

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