

## **Dr Doom Kool Keith**

### **"Bitch Gets No Love"**

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Dr. Doom]

Yo J you bought this bitch's food

Yo these bitches ain't payin for shit

They up here eatin and gettin ready to plan

to go to somebody else's house after this

They usin us man fuck this!

{cut n scratch: "Look hear bitch!"}

Bitch you got a fat stomach

Your braids look tacky and you're fuckin broke

Like Rakim said \_I Ain't No Joke\_

You're posin as a high class stinky-ass hoodrat

Fuck behind any man's back, bum bitch at the Shark  
Bar

Lookin like an aardvark with a fucked up parked car

Got the nerve to have a diamond, I'm embarassed you  
keep rhymin

Fuck you Simple Simon -- materialistic and twisted

Fake mink, buy your own fuckin drink

Big shots sport you but you got a fuckin weave and I  
can even

grab a white girl and a black woman body in my world

Beverly Hills flashy shit, you on some classy girl shit

Drivin a drug dealer's BMW, your license ain't even  
fuckin legit

Just stop and quit it, you need to admit it

You're broke and strippin

Livin in the Motel 8, you're fuckin jailbait

Tattoos with names on your arms

Bighead babies with diapers, frontin fucks

Gettin in a basketball player's Mercedes

Fucked up faces tryin to hang in romantic places

Get the fuck out of here

your friends too they gon' need some ends too

Look for somethin what? With funky-ass G strings all up  
in your butt

Way to feed this elephant, this bitch is always hungry

Ghetto superstar tryin to be intelligent

{cut n scratch: "Look hear bitch!"}

Bitch gets no love, bitch gets no love

{cut n scratch: "Look hear bitch!"}

Bitch gets no love, bitch gets no love

{cut n scratch: "Look hear bitch!"}

Bitch gets no love, bitch gets no love

{cut n scratch: "Look hear bitch!"}

Bitch gets no love, bitch gets no love

{cut n scratch: "And I said look hear bitch!"}

Peep game at the frame stand, you ugly bitches front  
on my man

Not my type, the assholes that always wear them black  
pants

thinkin they hype -- con women, parasites

Lick a nigga ass in valet parkin, just to get a Puff Daddy ticket

Them corny bitches livin wicked

Guest-list bitch, wearin Tommy Girl cologne over piss

Wantin motherfuckers to call her Miss

In the club, you try to look like Deborah Cox with a fucked up house

I bet you got roaches and mouse

Look at sperm around your fuckin mouth

You can't even cook a meal right like a good woman down South

Runnin your mouth with a million dollar pussy stinkin

There's Massengil on the table while you rollin a blunt

watchin En Vogue on the cable - gettin your hair sewed in

cause your facial expression, lookin like a fuckin rodent

Loosen up bitch! Stiff like the Tin Man

Don't even lingerie; always talkin about your dead man

Used to be a gangster -- I don't wanna hear that shit I'm eatin

I got some fine Puerto Rican girls I'm meeting

Y'all stay with these wack-ass has-beens

I'm leavin with the quickness

Y'all plastic monkeys at the Greek picnics

Bitch gets no love, bitch gets no love

{cut n scratch: "Look hear bitch!"}

Bitch gets no love, bitch gets no love

{cut n scratch: "Look hear bitch!"}

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{cut n scratch: "Look hear bitch!"}

Bitch gets no love, bitch gets no love

{cut n scratch: "I said look hear bitch!"}

Bitch gets no love

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