

Elton John % LeAnn Rimes

"Bitch"

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[D12]

We got something for the bitches!!!

[Intro - Eminem]

Aha, these bitches always be all... giggling and shit

(come on BITCH)

but they get mad when their favorite song don't come
on in the club (get em')

catch an attitude and shit (come on BITCH, come on
BITCH)

so we got one for them, it goes like this (BITCH, BITCH,
BITCH, BITCH)

[Eminem]

We wrote a song for the hoes

You like to hear it, here it goes

A little somethin you probably won't hear on your radios

So when it comes on in the club it's one that everyone
knows

And if I'm talking to fast it just means you're listening
to slow

And if you listen a little faster maybe you'll catch up,
BITCH

Ju jah jah jah dah du ju jah

You just made me mess up, BITCH

Blibiri babiler blabber

It don't matter, I'm just blabbering

Like you understand what I'm saying Anyway

I'm just traveling in one ear and I'm out the other

You're so fuckin drunk all you hear is the Beat and the
beat

I could be sayin anything, just get ya ass on the floor

Wear the same pants that you wore from the day
before

Baby and shake that ass like a whore

[Chorus - Eminem and Kon Artis]

Yeah I'm talkin to you BITCH

Get up and dance BITCH

Wiggle that ass BITCH

Yeah that's it bitch

Yeah I called you a BITCH, BITCH
What you going to do about it BITCH
Sit there and cry like a little BITCH, BITCH

Get up and dance BITCH
Wiggle that ass BITCH
You little trash BITCH
Yeah thats it
Yeah I called you a trash BITCH
Not trailer trash SWITCH
Take the person you with and exchange partner BITCH

[Swift]
tell me that it aint no hangin, and fuck callin home
untill you look at me before you answer the phone
when I flee, your ass can get naked and be as free
as you wanna be freak
but I'm takin the key with me.
you aint gonna get shit, so dont even ask
disrespect my wishes, BITCH, i'll beat your ass
watch me comin home floor eatin half of your doggy
bag
and I leave laughin, while you callin me on the rag
I'm the type that might cut off the lights when I hit
and before she cut them on, Kuniva already SWITCHED
your ass aint even ridin with Swift unless you're hoein
when I'm done, I throw you out and ask you where you
goin

[Bizarre]
Hoe ain't the only thing you call a girl
Slut, Tramp, (oh, how you doin sir?)
ever since I was eight, I been startin to hate
I said fuck the Hoes, and started eatin cheese cake
scrambled eggs and steak, strawberrys and grapes
damn that sounds great, hold on wait (Bizzy!)
okay, back to the bitches, wash the dishes after that
give me stitches, a fuckin half indian chick, sucked my
dick
this time tommorow, I wont remember shit
got respect for a player, got on snoop gators
but they aint now laters bitch.

[Chorus]

[Kon Artis] hey baby whats up with you
[Dina Rae] hey!
[Kuniva] aiiyo your man here with you
[Dina Rae] nope
[Kuniva] nah, you single, I can tell
[Kon Artis] you came with them hoes didn't you

[Dina Rae] uh huh
[Kuniva] no he meant friends girl, excuse him mr. lick it
[Dina Rae] hahahaha
[Kon Artis] aiiyo lets get this party crackin these bitches
ain't got bitches
[Kuniva] damn, now you know he didn't mean that
[Dina Rae] come on you seen that
[Kon Artis] she all whining and shit, get this bitch a
kleenex
[Dina Rae] what did he say?
[Kuniva] nothin, he said you seem stressed
[Kon Artis] naw, you gots a big butt
[Dina Rae] huh?
[Kuniva] and you wearin your nice dress
[Dina Rae] cause I was gonna say
[Kon Artis] oh you wasn't gonna say shit
[Dina Rae] excuse me?
[Kuniva] he said Michael Jackson just got another face
lift
[Dina Rae] oh!
[Kon Artis] dumb hoe
[Dina Rae] nigga
[Kuniva] no, gumbo, he wanna cook it for you tonight
[Kon Artis] bitch, what up though, just fuck for a buck,
do somethin strange for change
or make me holla for a dolla, just hop in the range
([Kuniva] shh, shit, shut up nigga, no, shut up)
[Dina Rae] man fuck both of y'all niggaz
[Kuniva] see I was tryin to be polite, stank ass trick
[Kon Artis] oh somebody is jackin off tonight

[Proof]
oh you a BITCH but dont choke, I say the same to my
momma
I got Christina, Britney with me, shit, we bangin
Madonna
watch her strip you on that 10 bitch aint got change for
a dollar
blow your tounge and give this one the mouth you
came with a condom
quick cum is the motto, so just swallow and breathe,
swallow and breathe, now swallow these p's
I know you moca lotti mommies won't get down on your
knees
you want some money honey damn you must be outta
your weave
hit the telly fuck her belly you aint gotta go weak
plus you wanna be a model you need a lot of more
sleep
I'm a pimp bitch dont be shy, show me them big tits
your lipstick, I want it smeared all on my limp dick

for instance, busting nuts is only my interest
so princess, don't get your feelings hurt cause men
just
party and bullshit till she gargle and swallow the dick
I'm takin the train to spain, don't bother calling me
bitch

[Chorus]

[Outro - Kon Artis And Eminem]

yeah, you heard me bitch., did I stu-stu-stutter stupid
you aint listein to the words of this song anyway
all you do is listen to the beats with your dumbass,
BITCH
dancing, tryin to get a nigga money in the club, with
your stupid manipular self
we was talkin bout you dough dough, you, you dumb
bitch, YOU!
the one that want a drink and dont want to pay for it
spend all your money you make all week on that dress
and I spill a drink on it, actin like I'm drunk when I'm not
I'M JUST TRYING TO FUCK, I'M JUS TRYING TO FUCK
BITCH!
HAHAHAHA, whoo!, D-Twizzy, yeah!, BITCH, BITCH,
BITCH

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