

## Feinstein Michael "BitchesHateMe"

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[Dice singing] Bitches hate me, oh bitches hate meeeee

[Esham]

This goes out to all the bitches all across the world, this is a love story, I mean a hate story cause you see this bitch now hates me

I know this bitch her man likes to beat her If you ask me she likes the way he treat her Because poppa's got a brand new bag, the same old drag The four four mag. make my pants sag All I want to do is sleep with her I dig her on the D-L, I fuck her swell when I creep with her I didn't know she was a dike Until she fucked up and told me wet pussy is what she liked I was just chilling watching a porno flick I never think about her until I got a hard dick But peep this she's number one on my creep list Every time I jack off I think about her I can't live without her, her pussy pops like gunpowder Kind of smells like clam chowder She's my baby though I used to fuck her while her man was at work We'd talk on the phone And she tell me how much her pussy hurt For this dick, phone sex and shit, she's sick Loose lips sink ships, on my dick she sank my battleship I day dream of wet dreams, I dream about sucking you Titty fucking you, bitch my dick is stuck in you She gave me crabs and I stabbed her in her titty nipple And now her nipple's crippled And now she hates me for that

[Esham talking] I can see why she hates me, fuck her, bitch hates me I got a little something for you bitch I hate you too, so uhhh ...

[Dice singing] Bitches hate me, oh bitches hate me, bitches hate me, bitches hate me, oh bitches hate me

[Mastamind] Bitch I know you hate me cause you couldn't make me break see How many niggas have you fucked around the way lately I don't want to see your freaky ways no more Bitch I ain't got no more dough I spent my last on a hoe a few years ago Two years ago I was sick for a quick blow My mind says stop, my mind says go My mind says I can never learn to love you hoe Poppa said mack the bitch, smack the bitch daily Pay me pay me baby 'fore you lay me She's just another toss up She got my dick in her mouth and when I came she coughed up I'm sick to the stomach with her, I should let her go Cause she's a hoe and all my homies know They want to fuck her I said yes But my nigga, you better watch your back cause she's the best I guess this is the end for me And this bitch is no longer a friend of me Cause she hates me

[Mastamind talking] My nigga what do you got to say about this hoe? I know she hates me, it ain't my fault though you know what I'm sayin? Hey yo my nigga Dice

[Dice] I knew this bitch named Cortessa She was three years old I was twelve, I used to child molest her A freaky little young bitch My dick got hard every time I seen her switch Even though her pussy got stole Her colon was swolle because I nutted in her asshole I'm in love even though she was an infant And every now and then her mouth I left my dick prints Her people got suspicious Pussy delicious, she blew my dick like bubblicious I used to hit it from the side, she used to ride, Yeah nig suicide Now cops investigate She's 10 years old yelling rape, now I got a court date I've been fucking her for years, so many years of screaming Sick demon, now they're testing my semen Now I'm going to the pen doing five to ten Hey they say it's manslaughter But who gives a fuck, I fucked my daughter

Bitches hate me, oh bitches hate me, bitches hate me, bitches hate me, oh bitches hate me

[Dice talking] Who gives a fuck though? I rape the bitches, I need to go to my cell and shit, jack my dick, look at all the porno stars up on the walls and shit, all that pussy is better than my woman's Man now I'm doin life, fuck my kid and my wife And I'm out like this

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