

## **Tha Eastsidaz**

### **"Break A Bitch Til I Die"**

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Pimp, it's pimp shit, pimp shit  
Nigga said, his bitch took him to court for child support  
It's cheaper to keep her that's real talk  
Cheaper to keep her that's real talk, cheaper to keep  
her

Now if you don't think I know what the fuck I'm talkin'  
'bout  
Run down to the Dogg House, and see fo' yo own two  
eyes  
Bitches try to pull snake moves to get a piece of the pie

It's impossible, to stop a ho  
So let her go, and get the dough  
Lead the way or step aside  
Break a bitch till the day I die

Check me out, no doubt, I flip the game and re-route  
I check her in wit Magic Man Juan, or Pimpin' Ken  
I just got back from Milwaukee, the All-Star game  
Not the NBA nigga, I'm talkin' real playa shit mayne

Macks, ballas, hustlas, and prostitutes  
On the real my nig, you got to, got to get the loot  
And if you got to shoot to get the loot  
Then I guess you got to do what you gotta do

But know this, fa sho this, it's somethin' for realer  
From a fifty cent nigga to a thousand dollar nigga  
Fuck George Bush, the army, and the G.I.  
Nigga this P.I., until I D.I.

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Now don't get mad when you see me wit ya girlfriend  
She ridin' shot gun, smokin' the damn thang again  
Now say it ain't true  
Baby you gank 'em and play 'em it ain't no ring on you

That ain't what I do, just because I spend time wit you  
Don't really mean I'm lyin' to you  
You got to understand what this young pimp will say  
'Cause right about now, it ain't no time for play

Now watch me slap ya ass wit dicks, bitch  
You was strictly, dickly, why you turn clitle  
Thats even better, now both of you bitches lick me  
Then I sit back and watch y'all eat pussy

Kick off my feet and count my cheese  
Snoop this ain't the XLF, this the P I M P  
Look, she think she burned out  
Wait until I put her on the fast track  
And have her turned out P.I

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'Lil pretty skinny ass bitch, but she gotta monkey  
I know she suck 'dicks 'cause her lips nice and puffy  
But she got the wrong thought, kinda got me turned off  
Must be why she sweatin' me, the ecstasy she gon off

For realer, ho don't know I'm bout that scrilla  
I peel her like a sun kiss for comin' wit that dumb shit  
I keeps the P.I., poppin' fa sho  
Other suckas tend to love 'em, we just cop 'em and  
blow

Ho's come, ho's go, ho's runnin' ya slow  
So keep her foot up in her ass, unless a dick in her  
throat  
Main grew bitch will go what I make ya do  
And keep ya eyes on my Stacy's while I'm lacin' you

Ya like sex and shit, and gettin' naked quick  
Ya lil' wreck less bitch, so gon and check them chips  
And bring every penny back home and deck  
And pull a couple of mo' hos you know that wanna get  
wrecked

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