

Madonna, Andrea Corr and Jonathan Pryce "Fuck a Bitch"

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(Verse 1: Nino)

Stinkin' bitch put me out

For the 3rd time

With nothin' but my 9 on my waist line

Its the same shit

With them stinkin' hoes

Everythings cool

"When you buyin' me clothes?"

Used to make 'bout 4 Gs a week

Didn't have a problem I could freak

Bitch was copin' my money with me nightly

"What you thinkin' bout cheatin'?"

Not even slightly

See everybody movin' by my nickname

And knew I was real 'bout the dope game

Last night trappin'

Hit an all-time

Three different drug sales in the same time

My partner in crime was my girl an' shit

Loved talkin' about money dopes and clips

All the time I thought she was in it to win it

Stank hoe was just in it to spend it

But fuck y'all niggas

Get off my nuts girl

Fell out with my boys over my girl

I know something

It's true

Even Nino got pussywhupped too

But all the sudden

Momentum shifted

But I could see it

I was constantly spifted(?)

Somebody hit my whole fuckin' stash, boi

And got me for my whole fuckin' jackpot

(Verse 2: Wicked)

Now hoes some with game out the top Have your Beemers all over the whole damn block You couldn't tell me I wasn't a G

Cause I be fuckin' other people's pussy And that's about the time I heard the rap A nigga fuckin' my girl from the trap Niggas knew about my llello 'Bout my funds Knew about my house in 'Copiton What's that runnin' I heard that same shit from satan Ignore 'em! said he was gangsta hatin' I got a break to my homey But he killed me when I said I was a phony But I don't give a fuck I'm goin' for cell black Man fuck these niggas and bitches I got crack But them fake I love them niggas at heart They picked me up when I was sleepin' in the park See all my life I had trouble My main man Nino Held me out through the struggle 'Cause I got a lot of shit on my mind I can't believe I thought my boy robbed me blind Fell wack to the bitch Gave her cards and cribs and all that shit But now I'm back with the Click Man fuck a bitch

(Verse 3: Wicked/Nino alternating)

Never let a bitch really know you know 'em
And of they act up you better blow 'em
All bitches are tricks and thats a fact
And never let a bitch know where your stash is
Man a bitch ain't nuthin' but a bill
Knowsomethin' a bitch ain't shit but a thrill
I kill a bitch like it ain't shit
Nino
Fuck a bitch

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