

Too \$hort "Punk Bitch"

Visit "[Punk Bitch](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Write me a little 'Save a hoe' speech
All these fake-ass hoes, fake punk-ass bitches
Do you know what I mean, Vern?
Fuckin' 'em up like that, man
\$hort Dog?s in the house, bitch

She?s a punk-ass bitch, hoe, tramp and a slut
Took her to the motel just to fuck
Last night she licked all on my balls
Pussy got wet like Niagara-falls

Dropped my drawls and the bitch said, ?Shit?
Skinny mothafucka with a fat-ass dick
It?s like a T-P-treatment, tongue so fast
From the tip of my head to the crack of my ass

She got busy so I called the crew
You bitches know what to do
Hoes try to front like they ain?t no tramps
Try to get the pussy and she say you can?t

Me and my partners we got that game
Check a square-ass bitch and make her throw that
thang
You wine and dine that nasty freak
Dropped her off and got a kiss on the cheek

You never even knew how she ran in the house
Jumped on the phone, started burnin' me out
She kept beepin' so I made the call
Bitch on the phone, jackin' off

Sounded like she was havin' fun
Playin' with her pearl tongue
I said, ?Bitch, I?m on my way?
I give it to you, homeboy, play by play

She had on polka dots with a miniskirt
Jumped in the car, straight went to work
I must to bust two nuts, back to back
Never seen a bitch work head like that

She had me jumpin' out of my seat
Workin' her jaws to the beat
She was a good dick sucker, I can't lie
Sucked so good I thought I'd die

Bitch blew me up, blew me down
All the way back to the Oakland-town
Baby started singin', 'I love you'
Tellin' me things she wanted to do

If I needed some money, come to her
Anythin' I want is everythin' I'm worth
And you know what I said? I told the bitch
I said, 'Bitch, I'm rich'

Fuck these hoes, man
I ain't trippin'
I'm like Al
Long-hair suckers

I know you're fine, bitch but you got no cash
You need to get a job but you're lazy-ass
Quit tryin' to juice me up, I ain't no punk
I put you in the rap with some serious funk

I wouldn't buy you a car, no diamonds and shit
All the time talkin' about your fake-ass gifts
George bought you a ring, John bought you a chain
Bitch, I'm buyin' you an ounce of this game

You better take it and shut the fuck up
Stop runnin' your mouth like a sucka
'Cause you's a punk bitch, it shows a mile away
Everythin' you do and everythin' you say
Makes you a punk bitch, no good, no doubt
All I gotta do is stick a dick in your mouth

Wanna give up the pussy, bitch, I'll pass
You're too slim, I like your mama's ass
Pops came home, came up short
Found me in the back room, fuckin' 'em both
Now I'm the step-daddy and the son-in-law
You call me Too \$hort, they call me too raw

I creep out one room into the next
Nothin' goin' on but some serious sex
Some of these hoes might think I'm played
Bald-head bitch need some dookie braids
'Cause that nappy-hair don't even hit

What's cookin' in the kitchen on the back of your neck

Well, like you burned the rise and wanna front on me
You could never fuck with \$hort, baby
I?m from the O A K L A N D, I slap you in the face with
reality

These punk-ass hoes out here are sick
Have ya walkin' round with a drippy dick
So beautiful fine young thang, to get that cock was just
like a dream
But now three days later ask Kool Moe
You feel the burnin? sensation down below

You?re the true blue victim of a punk-ass bitch
Thought she was a square and she gave you the shit
So for all you hoes that live like this
All the homies in the house say, ?Punk-ass bitch?

Visit [Too \\$hort](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.