

Unlord

"Bitch Ain't Shit"

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First verse:

{tec-9}

Ah shit now Im kind of in a fit
Them suckers locked me up now they treat me like a
bitch
I don't have no remorse for all the crimes that I did
But still doesnt't mean you have to treat me like a pig
Im standin on my own I got to make it in that world
Im havin thoughts of another nigga peepin down on my
girl
Well anyway that's why Im in this bitch tryin please a
bitch
Pullin all capers to get the bitch hair fixed
You tellin me Im crazy but love is a motherfucker
Couldnt find a job I turned to sellin cluckers
Makin bank buyin cars all that flashy ass shit
Now a days that's the only way a man can keep a bitch
You tellin me you love why the fuck Im out of smokes
It wasn't all that when I was up to sellin dope
Puttin clothes on yo back thinkin you was all that
Now that Im facin time you dropped me like a bad habit
Funny how a bitch can use a nigga for his ends
An ride around town in my car with her friends
She tellin me that she love me and tellin me she legit
But tec is here to tell you a bitch aint shit

Chorus:

Now these is for the hoes I can't trust
A bitch aint shit
She play you for your ends and
Spend it up with her friends
Im here to tell you

Second verse:

{lil ya}

Well my situation is kind of strange
I was fuckin the bitches an breakin the hoes
Because I got game but when I made me

A mutherfuckin song same hit hoes jock me
Cuz they know I got it goin on
They started playin the role that I used to play
Buy me some tents fuck me good then Im on my way
But they can't get jack
Bitch I aint with you
You can suck my dick and step the fuck back
Cuz lil ya is the same ol nigga trick
I got to get into yo pockets so I can make mine bigger
bitch
You can try to run game and make me think your my
fuckin queen
But Im a treat you with this dick like halloween
Ya try to play me out but you played me to close
The only thing you got left is this dick down yo throat
hoe
Bitches just today aint shit you got to treat em bad
To make the stupid hoes legit so get yo mind right
And wind up nigga ya givin her all yo time and money
Bitch is gonna leave ya now felas don't play ya self
Like a trick cuz yas here to tell you
That a bitch aint shit

Chorus:

Now these is for the hoes I can't trust
A bitch aint shit
Don't be a fuckin dummy because she play
You for your money fool
Im here to tell you

Third verse:
{yella boy}

Now I never ever got the fuckin attention
That I thought I should have had
Hoes are playin me to the left
Aint that cold aint that sad
Might not hang out with felas or might not
Hang out just as late
But you make my fuckin day
If I can take you out on a date
When I called you smiled you used to say
A nigga was cute when a nigga needed a ride
You never ever stopped to scoop
You claim you changed my diapers and you
Knew me since birth I rather smoke weed
And gee you ass to the hearst
I asked you for your number cuz I thought you would
chill
But you looked me up and down like I was poppin boo-

koo pills
Size don't matter because a nigga can be gay
Way back in the pin a gangster couldnt get no play
Real gangster gangster pictures used to blow my high
Takin a hit started guessin but quiet as I crep
Just imagine a player wish a hoe would get with this
Givin me faces winked her eye and blew me a kiss
Some said that I was young some said I was dumb
I was very grown for my age my dick was still shootin
cum
But I must not be legit but like a fiend you got me sick
That's why I wrote this damn song because a
Bitch aint shit

Chorus:

Now these is for the hoes I can't trust
A bitch aint shit
Shell act like she's down but youll
Find out in the end
Im here to tell you

Forth verse:

{tec-9}

Money talks shit walks and I'll be out in a week
And it wont be long before Im back up on my feet
An them stanky ass hoes who took everything
That I had is walkin around that same neighborhood
Lookin bad fuckin anything that walk
Just to get a fuckin hit Im fiendin for a nut
So you can suck up on my dick
I remember those times I kept your pockets fat
An if you was in trouble I was slangin my gat
Bustin heads cuttin throats all that for that
Dog hoe

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