

# Beanie Sigel, Bread & Butter

(feat. Grand Puba & Sadat X)

(Some guy talking)

Darling

Ya know, you give a man a reason for living  
Not to mention, you take my paycheck  
Now baby, but I give it to you because I love you  
Ya know cuz the things that I feel so proud about  
The things that you do  
Ya know, like runnin' my car into telephone poles  
Plus (?) I didn't get mad did I?  
Y-Y-y'member, 'member when  
W-W-When I told you to take my clothes to the cleaners  
and on the way out  
My very best pinstripe caught a nail  
I didn't get mad  
I was proud because you thought, enough of your man  
To be in such a hurry  
It made me feel grand, yes it did  
Uuh I need you, I just need you

(Verse 1)

Uh

You know I was your bread, your butter  
And I ain't talkin bout dat bread I fucked up on you  
Cause in my head man I swore I lucked up  
Wasn't countin all the butter I spreaded on you  
So true now, why would I play you bitch I made you  
I'm not talkin bout the things dat I gave you  
Clothes wit the labels, I brought you round Hov and da label  
Spring water while holdin you're age koo  
Now I ain't tryin to degrade you  
But you was a lost little girl in your world, boo I saved you  
Ya pop owe me a favor, I basically raised you  
From squada to Bentley-whippin  
Ain't have to watch Cribs to see how I was livin  
Me, so blinded ain't see the Robin Givens in you  
Huh, shoulda seen the Ginger in you  
Tried to off Beans like raw steam? Go figure  
Youu take my dough, spend wit the next nigga you crazy bitch?

(Chorus #1)

And dis was the one I trusted  
Who would ever think she would spread like mustard?  
Bitch I was your bread and butter  
You shoulda tucked dat bread and butter  
Ya know what?... Dis shit funny to me  
It ain't nuttin but money to me  
You lookin homely to me  
But I was your bread and butter  
Bitch shoulda tucked dat bread and butter  
Mm Mm Mm Mm Mm Mm Mm Mm

(Verse 2)

You got the whole town laughin at me, silly he  
Silly to see got me feelin silly like Denise like  
Oh what could it be in you, I see  
N dis young P-Y-T  
She got me L-O-V, E-T-K-O'd  
Uh, like Teddy P. whatever she say goes  
But I'm, ready to (Turn Off The Lights)  
Close the door, on my pretty young mi amore  
Now peep game wit 'em, need, I, more  
Gimme dat, E thy or

No Beanie Mac don't play dat crap wit these whores  
She want me missin her (in my room) like the OJ's homes  
But I'm on to my zone like O.J. Jones  
Beano brown, cancel dis bitch, I'll buy another one  
It's my world you lil squirrel tryna get a nut bitch  
Do you- what bitch? Lil smut bitch  
Got you're name ringin, spreadin like mustard  
And I'm supposed to trust it after he touched it?

(Chorus #2)

I told dat ass (slow down) like Puba  
Now you're days are gray like the 4 pound Ruga  
Bread and Butter, see I was your bread and butter  
F'laaay baby ya hips is gettin big  
Now you gettin thin you don't care about your whip  
Cuz I was your bread and butter  
Shoulda tucked dat bread and butter  
Mm Mm Mm Mm Mm Mm Mm Mm

(Bridge being sung)

So proud, of you.. a'ye-ah  
I gotta say it loud, yes I do, a'yeah (yeah yeah)  
When you do (do) What you do (do)  
How do you do, What you do  
Aw, shame on you  
I need you (oh oh)  
Mm Mm Mm Mm Mm Mm Mm Mm

(Verse 3 - Grand Puba)

Yeah  
Now you know I was your bread and butter  
You had a shot to be my baby mother  
Ain't no sorry I ain't Ruben Studdard  
I can't apologize, it's multi-platinum time  
Takin all my shit and sendin you back to your moms cryin  
So don't cry baby dry, ya eyes  
You tried to get all greasy like you super-size fries  
So, pack ya shit  
Leave the whip  
It's been nice but listen ma I gotta defrost ya ice  
Dats rite

(Chorus #2)

Bread and Butter (4x)

(Mm Mm said repeatedly til fade to end)