Coolio, Ugly Bitches

A bitch is a bitch and we all know that a ho is a ho wit a toe-up slut so if you're gotta have em, might as well be a fine one but it seems that some niggas can't seem to find one So they go and get a bitch that's lookin like Trixie and Hekkyl & amp; Jekkyl wit some saggy ass titties A big fat flagrant hoodrat hooker and the nigga got the nerve to pretend she's a hooker Sportin that down from your arm like a Simpson Talk about bitches that you wish you was pimpin Come around the homies and you swear that she's playin But everytime I see her, you're beggin Go get you a girl that got somethin goin Get rid of that bitch that's lookin like a dragon Now you wanna fight cos you're baggin on your Mrs But that's what'cha get when you fuck with ugly bitches Chorus:

When I was young I used to have fun fuckin with ugly bitches But now that I'm grown I leave em alone cos I went from rags to riches

They say 'beauty is skin deep' but goddamn weeded bitch look like buckwheat mixed with opi Toe up, toe up, straight from the floor and her bad ass breath is about to make me throw up Niggas started dissin and you blamed it on the gin but the very next day you was with the bitch again Now your ass is gettin clowned like Bozo but that's what you get for fuckin with that ugly ho I don't know what possessed you, nigga Stand that hooker in front of a trigger Spendin your time with a big goony-goo-goo To niggas like you I gotta say " Choo choo" Dig a ditch down in desperation Send that monster on a permanent vacation The girl is chop-top, but you don't listen Cos some niggas like fuckin with ugly bitches

Chorus:

When I was young I used to have fun fuckin with ugly bitches But now that I'm grown I leave em alone cos I went from rags to riches

Interlude

Aw shit, there go my nigga pretendin he don't see me Talkin with a bitch that look like a flea G Holdin her hand as he walks thru the plaza I try to play it off but I couldn't hold my laughter The girl is done so take her ass off the oven Put her on a BOOM and send her back to the covent Cookin up a plan in a big, black cauldron And the dumb ass nigga don't know that he's fallin into a trap cos now the whore is pregnant 9 months later and she's squirted on an insect He don't wanna claim it, she went and got a test Now he's sendin child support in a big fat cheque My nigga got depressed and he started drinkin liquor One night he got drunk, went to her house and killed her Riches to rags and rags to riches but that's what'cha get when you fuck with ugly bitches

Chorus:

When I was young I used to have fun fuckin with ugly bitches It seems that it's sad for this pussy I had came from some ugly bitches When I was young I used to have fun fuckin with ugly bitches It seems kinda sad cos this pussy I had came from some ugly bitches

Outro:

So you mean to tell me you fuckin with a bald-headed, ol' fat, lumpy, droopy, crack baby look-a-like, cisco drinkin, loud, ignorant, fucked-up teeth, stank hoodrat, won't down, once-a-month bleedin, butthead swap-meet, AFDC, leaned-over tennis shoe, cigarette butt baggin bitch? Nigga what's wrong wit you?

(That's alright. She take care of a nigga though, that's all I know nigga. That's OK yeah, that's OK nigga)