

Memphis Bleek, Is That Yo Bitch

[Jay-Z]

R-O-C

Memph Bleek do it again

Jigga man, yeah

(Yeah, yeah)

Missy, sho' nuff

[Memphis Bleek]

Yo check it now, yo, yo

Watch y'all's eyes

I ain't gonna lie

What I look like turnin' down chocha

Drove by, smokin' lye

Recognize a pimp, open your eyes

Hop in the passenger side of the ride

Damn Bleek, can't speak

Uh-huh, okay, what's up, SHUT UP

And close the door

Act like you been in the drop top

On the open road before

Fix your weave, then fix me

Ever gave head doing 160

Ever seen a pair of kicks this crispy

How you love how the white wife beater fit me

M-dot, him hot, them not

(That's gangsta)

[Missy]

Oh is that your bitch

Why she all in his six?

With her hand on his dick

Keep licking her lips

Is that your bitch?

Why she all in his ride?

With her hand on his thighs

Keep looking in his eyes

Oh is that your bitch?

You better tell her chill

While you all in his grill

Don't you know that man kill?

Is that your bitch?

Why she beeping him?

Keep praising him?

Cause that's Bleek and them, bitch

[Jay-Z]

Uh, yo don't get mad at me

I don't love 'em I f**k 'em

I don't chase 'em I duck 'em

I replace 'em with another one

You had to see she keep calling me BIG

(And another one!)

And my name is Jay-Z

She be all on my dick

Gradually I'm taking over your bitch

Coming over your shit

Got my feet up on you sofas, man

I mean a hostess for my open hand

You coming home to dishes and empty soda cans

I got your bitch in my Rover man

I never kiss her, I never hold her hand

In fact I diss her I'm a bolder man

I'mma pimp her, it's over man

When I twist her in the Gold sedan

Like I'm Goldie man, you've been chosen man
Jigga man, ice burg with the frozen hands
wedding bellz don't make it rosy man

[Missy]

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[Memphis Bleek]

Yo how dumb the pimp
i herd she trick
I heard he bought a new five

Maybe a six
Copped that for his new down bitch
And I was digging that down since '96
Memph man I'll take your bitch
Let her do her thing, give brain in the whip
And you know how it go when it come to the hoes
She can do the same thing to the clit
ya know your hoe chose
don't get mad at me
Got your wife callin' me daddy
Put her out on the street let her get that cheese
My bad is that your freak
But you know how a thug do
When a nigga hit that, it's f**k you
Keep it snug, tre deuce in the boot
Niggas wanna act, f**k a slug too

[Missy]

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[twista]

the jigga an twista got her screamin
like a demon feenin for the semon
crome gleemin like the dome off keenen
leanin smokin ima whip it in yo stumach
yo bitch on the passanger side of me
flashin yo money why you actin so funny
you know she be flirtin while you workin
behind the curtin knuckles jerkin for certen
poppin that pussy sweatin till there is no
fluid left when i come in the party with Jay
we gunna do it to death you gon ruin rep
trippin while we pimpin these heffers
playa lectures got me shinein like a new gator stepper
musta been mad when yo hoe put my shit on the dash
bust in her ass to climex when i come up with a nab
the game dont stop liget ballers bendin up the block
niggas rushin commin at us cuz of status an props
suckin an f**kin lovin it when i put the dick up in side her
cant help it if she yellin at a rider□□□□

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