

# Black Joe Lewis & The Honey Bears, Bitch I Love

Bitch, I love you  
I don't know just why  
Bitch has done me wrong  
But now baby  
That's why you got me  
Singin' my song

Girl, you know you love  
To talk some shit  
Bitch, don't make me  
Bust ya in your lip  
She talka me back  
And gonna make me  
Hit your lips

Come home  
Late at night  
Wouldn't you know that it  
Just ain't right  
I'm here make a bad girl blue  
Yeah I'm gonna be here  
Hittin' on you  
Yeah, Yeah, Eeah

Yeah, what's wrong with you?  
I gave you all this money, tryin' to do you right and treat you like a woman.  
Look how you make me...look at how you gonna go and treat me like a damn fool!  
People try and talk about that woman over here, I got the back of my hand  
Fuck that shit. I'm Black Joe. Black Joe! Black Joe mothafucka! Black Joe!