

# D-12, Bitch

[Intro: Eminem]

Bitches always be all... gigglin and shit. (come on BITCH)  
But they get mad when there favorite song dont come on in the club.  
Catch an attitude and shit  
We got one for them. goes like this

[Verse 1: Eminem]

We wrote a song for the hoes  
You like to hear? here it goes  
A little somethin you probably won't hear on the radio  
So when it comes on in the club it's one that everyone knows  
And if I'm talking to fast it just means you're listening to slow  
And if you listen a little faster maybe you'll catch up, Bitch  
Jew Ja Jaw Jaw Da Dun Jew Ja  
You just made me mess up, Bitch  
Bleeb Blab Blah Blah Blah Blah  
It don't matter, I'm just blabbering  
Like you understand what I'm saying Anyway  
I'm just traveling In one ear and I'm out the other  
You're so fuckin drunk all you hear is the Beat da beat  
I could be sayin anything Get ya ass on the floor  
Wear the same pants that you wore from the day before  
Baby and shake that ass like a whore

[Chorus]

Yeah i'm talkin to you BITCH (get up and dance bitch)  
Wiggle that ass BITCH (yeah thats it. yeah i called you a bitch)  
What you going to do about it BITCH?  
Sit there and cry like a little BITCH? BITCH.

Get up and dance BITCH (wiggle that ass bitch)  
You little trash BITCH (yeah thats it. yeah i called you a trash bitch)  
Not trailer trash SWITCH  
Take the person you with and exchange partners

[Verse 2: Swift]

Tell me that it aint no hangin, and fuck callin home  
Untill you look at me before you answer the phone  
When i flee, your ass can get as naked and be as free  
As you wanna be freak  
But i'm takin the key with me.  
You aint gonna get shit, so dont even ask  
Disrespect my wishes, i'll beat your ass  
Watch me comin home floor eatin half of your doggy bag  
And i leave laughin, while you callin me on the rag  
I'm the type that might cut off the lights when i hit  
And before she cut them on, Kuniva already SWITCHED  
Your ass aint even ridin with Swift unless your goin  
When i'm done, i throw you out and ask you where you goin

[Verse 3: Bizarre]

Hoe aint the only thing you call a girl  
Slut, Tramp, (oh, how you doin sir?)  
Ever since i was 8, i been startin to hate  
I said fuck the Ho's, started eatin cheese cake  
Scrambled eggs and steak, strawberrys and grapes  
Damn that sounds great, hold on wait (Bizzy)  
Ok, back to the bitches, wash the dishes after that  
Give me stitches. a fuckin half indian chick, suck my dick  
This time tommorow, i wont remember shit  
Got respect for a player, got on snoop gators  
And they aint now and later bitch.

[Chorus]

[Verse 4: Kuniva, Kon Artis, Dina Rae]

Hey baby whats up with you

Aiiyo your man here with you?

Nah, you single, i can tell(you came with them hoes didnt you)

No you need friends girl, excuse him mr lick it

(aiiyo lets get this party crackin these bitches aint got bitches)

Now you know he didnt mean that (come on you seen that)

(she all whinin and shit, get this bitch a kleenex)

(what did he say?)

Nothin, he said you seem stressed

(naw, you got a big butt)

And you wearin your nice dress(cuz i was gonna say)

(you wasn't gonna say shit)

(excuse me?)

He said Michael Jackson jus got another face lift

(dumb hoe)

(oh, nigga!)

No, gumbo, he wanna cook it for you tonight

(bitch, what up though jus fuck for a buck, do somethin strange for change, maybe holla for a dolla.

(fuck both yall niggas)

See i was tryin to be polite, stank ass trick (oh someone jackin off tonight)

[Verse 5: Proof]

Why you a bitch but dont choke

I say the same to my momma

I got Christina, Brittany with me, shit

We bangin Madonna

Watch her strip you on that 10 bitch aint got change for a dollar

Blow your tounge and give kiss on your mouth you came with a condom

Quick out is the motto and jus swallow breathe, swallow breathe, now swallow these e's

I know you moca lotti mommys wont get down on your knees

You wont some money honey damn you must be outta your weave

Hit the telly fuck her belly you aint gotta go weak

Plus you wanna be a mattie you need a lot of more sleep

I'm a pimp bitch dont be shy, show me them big tits

Your lipstick, i want it smeared all on my limp dick

For instance, busting nuts is only my interest

So princess, don't get your feelings hurt cuz men jus

Partyin bullshit till she gargle and swallow my dick

I'm takin the train to spain, don't bother callin bitch

[Chorus]

[Outro]

Yeah, you heard me bitch.

Did i stu-stu-studder stupid?

You aint listein to the words of this song anyways

All you do is listen to the beats with your dumbass (BITCH)

Dancin, tryin to get a nigga money in the club

With your stupid manuper self

I was talkin bout you Do-do

You, you dumb bitch

YOU!

The one that want a drink but dont want to pay for it

Spend all the money you make all week on that dress

And i spill a drink on it, actin like i'm drunk when i'm not

I&quot;M JUST TRYIN TO FUCK

IM JUS TRYIN TO FUCK BITCH!

(D-Twizzy, Yeah. Bitch, Bitch)