

# E.S.G., Gangsta Bitch

(talking)

Some of y'all niggas are bitches too, that's right  
But me, a player, from the third coast man  
I'd rather have a bitch, that's gangsta you know! 'mtalkinbout  
So right about now, for the year two triple O  
E.S.G., Tre Duece and my partner Ron-O  
We gone let the whole world know, what type  
Of bitches we got down here in the south no doubt, no doubt

[Chorus: Ronnie Spencer - 2x]

If you ain't a gangsta bitch, I don't want you, don't want you baby  
If you ain't a gangsta bitch, I don't need you, don't need you baby, uh

[E.S.G.]

Now I got a bitch, that do what I tell her  
Now she holds my bricks and hit licks on my cellular  
My bitch is playa made, with a head full of them braids  
She rides panties aside, gray insides on the blades  
Now my bitch don't smoke, but she ride with the dope  
Plus she keep a 25 stuffed inside her coach  
Bag in the jag showing ass, turning heads  
Tattoos on her thighs with the money sign on her leg  
See I trust her with my cash, I trust her with my bank  
Plus she's the type of bitch that'll bust a strip for the drink  
If we ain't freaking, then she setting up a reakon  
So we go in for three so fly off for the weekend  
Properly to a rumor, send bags so fast brah  
Don't know what I do, if the feds ever arrest her  
Let's po' a four, slam my door, and bang screw  
Plus some of y'all niggas are bitches too

[Chorus - 2x]

[Mr. 3-2]

Now all my broads is classy and jazzy and keep me looking lovely  
Far from ugly, and hit the highway for me  
Do everything I say, everything my way  
I'm a, big boss baller broads got to pay like they way  
Heezy cheesy, I do it the g-way  
Do whatever 3 say, get paid on the freeway  
No de-lay, don't stop it, 1999  
Man these hoes sure be popping  
I watch that game unfold over a matter of time  
Cause if I get 25 she gone have to hold up for a dime  
Like the ground you walk on, don't talk on my bitches  
Cause everything I done, she was my only witness  
In this gangsta life, gangsta relationship  
Blood is thicker than water baby I paid my bitch  
From head to toe, don't need to say no more  
Cause when I'm gone now she gone bring home the payroll, to daddy

[Chorus - 2x]

[E.S.G.]

I got a real bitch, I got a pop a pill bitch  
A sexy brown, put it down, to make a mill bitch  
I mean a fine bitch, a top of the line bitch  
Won't drop no dime bitch, down to do the time bitch  
I mean a thick bitch, trying to get rich bitch  
That'd hit the interstate with two bricks bitch  
A all in bitch, a top ten bitch  
A S class with the blue lens bitch  
I got a super star bitch, a sipping bar bitch  
A third coast raised that'll take a nigga charge bitch

I got a baller bitch, a shot caller bitch  
That'll pay for a young nigga lawyer bitch  
You got a young hoe, I mean a dumb hoe  
I got a post a million dollar fucking bond hoe  
A thick thigh bitch, D.K.N.Y. bitch  
So when we get married don't ask a young nigga why bitch

[Chorus - 4x]

[E.S.G.]  
We off the heezy, we off the heezy  
And if she ain't a gangsta bitch I don't need it - 4x

BIATCH, off the heezy, fa sheezy  
E.S.Geezy, down in H-Tizzy bizzy baby  
Knowl'mtalkingbout, platinum sizzold  
For the 9-9 and the two tripple izzo  
Ha ha, anybody my partner St. Clizzaire  
Knowl'mtalkingbout, BIATCH