

Jamelia, B.I.T.C.H

Beautiful. Intelligent. Talented. Cool. Honey.

I'm a B.I.T.C.H!

[Chorus x2:]

I'll be that bitch tonight (I'll show you bitch - bitch!)

Beautiful. Intelligent. Talented. Cool. Honey.

Sure you're right. I'm a B.I.T.C.H!!

[Verse 1:]

I got 'em

Lined up in the club, jus to get a glimpse of me

I got 'em

Dressing like me, then tryin' a compete

I got 'em

Staring at me till their bottom jaws drop

I got 'em

Turning heads swiftly like peacocks

I got 'em

All wishing they could come a little closer

I got 'em

Wanting to chill wid da B.I.T.C.H from da poster

I got 'em

Hating my eyes, my thighs, my ride, my style

I got 'em

Tearing out their hair and going on wild

[Chorus x2:]

I'll be that bitch tonight (I'll show you bitch - bitch!)

Beautiful. Intelligent. Talented. Cool. Honey.

Sure you're right. I'm a B.I.T.C.H!!

[Verse 2:]

I got 'em

Jealous cos their man's eyes don't leave me

I got 'em

Hating cos I'm looking good and smelling sweet

I got 'em

Still watching tryin' a learn to be a lady

I got 'em

Tired and weak from tryin' a keep up with me

I got 'em

Hating cos I don't sugar coat a thing

I got 'em

Wanting to kill me every time they see my bling swing

I got 'em

Hating my eyes, my thighs, my ride, my style

I got 'em

Tearing out their hair and going on wild

[Chorus till end]