

Jay-Z, Bitches Sisters

(Let's describe a certain female)

(Let's describe a certain female)

(Let's describe a certain female)

[Jay-Z]

(Bitch) you know my name and the company I own

(Bitch) you like my style and you smell my cologne

(Bitch) don't try to act like my track-record ain't known

(Bitch) you probably gotta couple CD's in your home

(Bitch) don't make me say it twice, you acting all up tight

Also diddy like, like, like

You ain't a (Bitch), I ain't no ball player, you ain't gonna get pregnant again

Hit off with paper, you gonna get hit off and slid off

Before the neighbors take off to go to work

So just, take off your shirt, don't hit me with that church shit

(Bitch) I got a sister who schooled me to shit you chickens do

Tricking fools, got a whole Robin Givens crew that I kick it to

They be hippping dudes, how you chickens move, I be listening to

(Bitch) (Bitch) (Bitch)

Don't make me say it thrice, you acting all up tight

Also diddy like, like

You ain't a (Bitch), You ain't no better cuz you don't be fucking rappers

You only fuck with actors, you still getting fucked backwards

(Bitch) Unless you fucked a dude on his own merit

And not the way he dribbles or ball or draw leverage

You're a (Bitch), No ma, you're a (Bitch)

(Let's describe a certain female)

(Let's describe a certain female)

(Let's describe a certain female)

Say Jay-Z, why you gotta go and disrespect the women for? Uh

[Jay-Z]

(Bitch) Sisters get respect, bitches get what they deserve

Sisters work hard, bitches work your nerves

Sisters hold you down, bitches hold you up

Sisters help you progress, bitches will slow you up

Sisters cook up a meal, play their role with the kids

Bitches in street with their nose in your biz

Sisters tell the truth, bitches tell lies

Sisters drive cars, bitches wanna ride

Sisters give-up the ass, bitches give-up the ass

Sisters do it slow, bitches do it fast

Sisters do their dirt outside of where they live

Bitches have niggers all up in your crib

Sisters tell you quick "you better check your homie"

Bitches don't give a fuck, they wanna check for your homie

Sisters love Jay cuz they know how 'Hov is

I love my sisters, I don't love no bitch