

# Lady Saw, Son Of A Bitch

Intro:

Marsha: Aight that's it!!!

Lady Saw: What's wrong???

Marsha: Im tired, sick and tired of the same thing over and over again

Lady Saw: Come on girlfriend talk to me

Marsha: Im takin the porche, Im takin the house, Im takin the kids

He can have the volvo but that damn jag is mine!!

Lady Saw: Oh sure girlfriend oh sure sure

Chorus:

Marsha:

Could you believe I caught my man red handed  
Screwin that stunt next door (Lady Saw: What!!!)

Picture them being both butt naked

Bangin on the bathroom floor

What could he be thinking

Can't believe that he would hit that freak

Girl my jaw hit the floor

I was so mad I couldn't even speak

Verse 1:

Lady Saw:

It's simple, run di bwoy outta your life

Divorce him as your wife

Dis him cause yuh know him disrespect yuh to

Nuh mek him come back on the ends

Mash up all di benz, call da cops and tell dem seh him beating yuh

Son of a bitch don't deserve, who yuh try preserve?

Him always just mad cause him a look fi yuh

It nuh mek sense to pretend, him nah change again

A dog will be a dog till da very end

Marsha: Underwear on the counter

Lady Saw: Son of a bitch!!

Marsha: They left stains on the sofa

Lady Saw: Son of a bitch!!

Marsha: She left the weave in the shower

Lady Saw: Son of a bitch!!

Marsha: You see I caught them on camera

Lady Saw: Son of a bitch!!

Marsha: I saw her kissin his shoulder

Lady Saw: Son of a bitch!!

Marsha: He jooked it then he flipped it over

Lady Saw: Son of a bitch!!

Marsha: I heard her screams gettin louder

Lady Saw: Son of a bitch!!

Marsha: Now this relationship's over!!!

Chorus:

Marsha:

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Verse 2:

Lady Saw:

Girlfriend...Look how yuh treat him like a king

Him nah fi lift a pin  
Get him fi evry penny weh him ever earn  
Nah tek di bag a sweet talk, prepare fi walk di walk  
Mek him know this is a lesson weh him haffi learn  
Light di clothes and mek it burn  
Tell him a fi your turn  
All weh him a did I nuh fi your concern  
Him nuh care him have nuh right  
Fi bringin gal all night  
A yah so if him dun argument it a dry

Marsha: Underwear on the counter  
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Marsha: They left stains on the sofa  
Lady Saw: Son of a bitch!!  
Marsha: She left the weave in the shower  
Lady Saw: Son of a bitch!!  
Marsha: You see I caught them on camera  
Lady Saw: Son of a bitch!!  
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Lady Saw: Son of a bitch!!  
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Marsha: Now this relationship's over!!!

Chorus:  
Marsha:  
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Verse 3:  
Marsha:  
He tried to tell me he was sorry for the pain that he caused  
I been listenin to his reason it makes no sense at all  
Tried to act like he was sorry for the pain that he caused  
Girl he thought he was a playa  
But he wasn't at all

Chorus:  
Marsha:  
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