

Lil Jon & the Eastside Boyz, Bitch

[Chorus]

We run dis (Bitch, bitch, bitch, bitch)
We run dis (Bitch, bitch, bitch, bitch)
We run dis (Bitch, bitch, bitch, bitch)
We run dis (Bitch, bitch, bitch, bitch)
U ain't fuckin' wit me (Bitch, bitch, bitch, bitch)
U ain't fuckin' wit me (Bitch, bitch, bitch, bitch)
U ain't fuckin' wit me (Bitch, bitch, bitch, bitch)
U ain't fuckin' wit me (Bitch, bitch, bitch, bitch)
Start a roit in this (Bitch, bitch, bitch, bitch)
Start a riot in this (Bitch, bitch, bitch, bitch)
Start a riot in this (Bitch, bitch, bitch, bitch)
Start a riot in this (Bitch, bitch, bitch, bitch)
Start a riot in this (Bitch, bitch, bitch, bitch, bitch)
Start a riot in this (Bitch, bitch, bitch, bitch, bitch)
Start a riot in this (Bitch, bitch, bitch, bitch, bitch)
Or Get the fuck out this bitch

[Lil' Jon]

U be actin' like a bitch
So, we treat u like a bitch
U be actin' like a bitch
So, we treat u like a bitch
We beat u like bitch
Kick yo ass like a bitch
We take yo fuckin' shit and live u stuck like a bitch
U wearin' panties like a bitch
U pussy like a bitch
U sound like a bitch
U talkin' like a bitch
U cryin' like a bitch
U whinin' like a bitch
I hate u fuckin'bitch, We'll kill u bitch

[Somebody]

So back up off of me in this (Bitch)
Or get fucked up in this (Bitch)
My niggas real in this (Bitch)
Split yo wig in this (Bitch)
Crack yo head in this (Bitch)
Beat yo ass in this (Bitch)
So, keep poppin' at the mouth and get fucked up like a (Bitch)
Smack u up like a (Bitch)
Stump u out like a (Bitch)
Snap yo neck like a (Bitch)
Beat u down like a (Bitch)
Take yo money like a (Bitch)
On yo knees like a (Bitch)
We don't like u fuckin' bitch, We'll kill u bitch

[Chorus]

[Chyna White]

Ain't no hoes fuckin' wit this bitch
I put years in this shit
I shed tears fo this shit
Bitch I'm real wit this shit
Don't push me
Cause ain't a fuckin' thing bout me pussy
Accept this red shit that drip from me
I get money
In my hood, bitch ain't nothing funny
But a fagget nigga nut huggas and big hoops
We tussle over who got juice
Who living a lie
Who speakin the truth
Who gettin' that loop
U get on the mic wit that bull shit bitch (Bitch) then it's all on u

Hangin' rap labels
I ain't dealin' wit fables
I only fuck wit niggas that do business up under the table
They mad shawty
U hoes can't make it in the game
Unless yo titties and ya ass out
Now fuck wit me
So I can show you who really ballin' in this bitch
Turn it from sweet to sour in this bitch
Like 0 to 60 mph
It's a thin line between love and hate
And fuck the world cause I ain't hear to stay, Beyotch
[Chorus]
Eh, check this out, right (Wussup?)
All yall club managers (uh huh)
And club owners (yeah)
Its bout ta get real ugly up in yo mothafuckin club (fucked up in that bitch)
I'ma tell ya like this (wussup?)
Get your motherfuckin security ready (fuck em)
Cuz I think some shit about to go down nigga (whats goin down)
Its lil jon, eastside boys
Yall check this shit out!!!
Let me see u get kruck
Let me see u get puff
Let me see u tear the muthafuckin' club on up
Let me see u get kruck
Let me see u get puff
Let me see u tear the muthafuckin' club on up
Man, fuck dem muthafuckin' pussy ass niggas
Man, fuck dem muthafuckin' pussy ass niggas
Man, fuck dem muthafuckin' pussy ass niggas
Man, fuck dem muthafuckin' pussy ass niggas
[Chorus]
[Too Short]
Told u once lil nigga
Said it twice lil bitch
Hang around us niggas all night and you'll get yo lil ass whoop
Fo actin' like a bitch
Back slap u like a bitch
Way u snapping' a flick
Bitch
It's Short Dog
I ain't went no where
Still spittin' real game fo all the pimps and players
And u bitches
Don't try and front fool
If u don't leave soon
Dem niggas bout to jump u
U just a
Bitch, bitch, bitch