

# Mystikal, Sleepin' With Me

Mystikal

The Bitch x6  
The bitch been

Chorus: O'Dell  
(Mystikal)

The bitch been sleepin' with me  
(the bitch)  
The bitch been sleepin with me  
(the bitch been)

Mystikal

I woke up this morning, dick rock hard  
this time I had scratches on my back  
Agghh, lipstick on my draws  
cause me and the bitch from down the street been creepin'  
I beat that pussy like a heathin'  
and she keep my beeper beepin'  
don't repeat this  
the whole while we was sneakin' I was cheatin'  
Shhh, its a secret  
my lady wanna try to kill me to find out where I was sleepin'  
I gues the fuck she can't find out  
come on hoe hurry up and put on your mutherfuckin' clothes  
look bitch we got to dine out  
she ? me locks, give me knots  
put on your draws and your socks  
she make unannounced frequent stops  
it wouldn't be nothin pleasent if she catch us  
or find them dirty love letters  
or them pictures of you in sexy teddies  
she knows its heavy breathin when we finish  
legs and shit gonna be numb  
and you gonna be so ?  
find your mutherfuckin' earrings and fix yo hair  
come on lets bounce up out this motherfucka before  
Michael, you in there

Chorus

Mystikal

I didn't want to get into it  
get involved  
I know you know thats that same broad from them late night phone calls  
but I swear darlin, I done begged that bitch to stop callin'  
come on don't look at me like that  
it ain't that way at all  
besides shit we ain't married I ain't got nothin' to hid  
if I'de a fucked I could've told ya  
she said ya ain't gotta lie  
just for your information I walked down the street on the side  
when you and that bitch was gettin' outa dodge  
I already found out you's a rapper so I should'nt be suprised  
I guess I had to see it with my own two eyes  
I said what the hell, F.B.I.  
she a spy  
girl pull that fuckin' skin back and call me circumsized  
she said yea you make me laugh but you make me cry  
and I done put up with shit, them trifflin hoes and I'm tired  
I said what you tryin' to say

she said I would just let you slide but I got my pride  
I love you Michael but this is goodbye  
you all know why

Chorus

Mystikal

and being that I'm happily unmarried with no attachments  
a black bachelor with cabbage  
bitches be throwin' pussy at me  
baby you nasy  
but put your number in my bepper and I'll pick you up Saturday  
she said Saturdays bad I'm off Sunday  
I said Sunday I gotta got to the studio  
I'll hook up with you Monday  
she said damn honey Monday I'm a have my Son  
and Tuesday I got an appointment at the salon to get my hair done  
I said shucks it aint no thing  
baby handle your biz  
I ain't got no chil'ren but Mystikal love the kids  
she said thats cool I'm free Wednesday where you live  
I'll get my girlfriend to drop me off over there and thats what she did  
but she pulled up with a fine ass friend  
she said my girlfrien gotta go to the bathroom bad  
I said go on in  
but I'm go in there with ya  
show you where  
made that old girl stay down stairs  
while we went upstairs  
yall know damn well the bitch freind been sleepin' with me

Chorus