

Mystikal, Sleeping Wit Me

(Mystikal)

The bitch, the bitch
Bi-da bitch, da bit
The bitch, the bitch
The bitch been

(Chorus)

The bitch been sleepin wit me(The bitch been, bitch)
The bitch been sleepin wit me(Wow bitch)
The bitch been sleepin wit me(The bitch been, the bitch)
The bitch been sleepin wit me

(Verse-1)

I woke up dis mornin
Dick rock hard
This time I had scratches on my back
OOOOOWWWWWWWWWW!
Lipstick on my draws
Come again the bitch from down the street be creepin
I beat that pussy like a heathen
And she keep my beeper beepin da repeatness
The whole while that we were speakin I was cheatin
Shhhh... It's a secret
My lady wanna try ta get me ta find out where I'm wuz sleepin
I guess ta fuck she can't find out
Come hoe hurry put your muthafuckin clothes
Look, bitch we gotta ta dine out she
Treat me lot forget me not
Put on yo draws and yo socks
She make unannounced frequent stops
It won't be nuttin pleasent if she catch us
Or find dem dirty love letters and dem pictures of you in sexy teddies
She knows it's heavy breathin when we finished
Believe dat she gon be numb gon be sore
Let me take it to yo ta dis
Find yo muthafuckin earring
It fits yo hair
Come wit dis bout it bout it muthafucka before
(There it goes, you in her)

(Chorus)

The bitch been sleepin wit me(The bitch been, the bitch)
The bitch been sleepin wit me(the bitch been, oh the bitch)
The bitch been sleepin wit me(oh the bitch been, oh the bitch)
The bitch been sleepin wit me(oh)
The bitch been sleepin wit me(the bitch, oh the bitch been)
The bitch been sleepin wit me(the bitch been, the bitch been)
The bitch been sleepin wit me(bitch, oh)
The bitch been sleepin wit me(the bitch been, oh)

(Verse-2)

I don't wanna get into it
Get involved
I know you know dat's dat broads and dem late night phone calls
But, I swept all and I done babe dem bitches stopped callin
Come on don't look at me like dat
It ain't dat way at all
Besides shit
We ain't married I ain't gotta hide

If I done fucked I coulda told ya
She said ya ain't gotta lie
Jus for ya information I walked down the street on the side
When you and dat bitch was
Gettin outta line
I already done found your used rubber so I shouldn't be surprised
I guess I tried ta see da shit wit my own two eyes
I said what da hell
FBI she a spy
Girl pull dat fuckin skin back and call me circumsize
She said
Yeah ya make me laugh but ya make me cry
And I done put up wit dat shit dem type of hoes too long
And I'm tired
I said what ya tryin ta say
She said I woulda let ya slide but I got my pride
I love ya Michael
But dis is good bye and y'all know why

(Chorus x8)

The bitch been sleepin wit me

(Verse-3)

And bein dat I'm happily unmarried wit no attachments
A black bachelor wit cabbage
Bitches be throwin pussy at me
Baby you nasty
But put yo phone number in my beeper and I'll pick you Saturday
Saturday bad, how bout Sunday
I said Sunday I gotta go to the studio
I'll hook up wit you Monday
She said damn honey I might have my son
And Tuesday I got an apointment ta get my hair done
I said shucks it ain't no thang baby handle yo biz
I ain't got no children
But Mystikal love the kids
She said It's cool I'm free Wendsday
Where you live
I'll guess my girlfriend will drop my boy over dere and dat's what she did
What, she pulled up wit a fine ass friend
She said my girlfriend gotta go to the bathroom
Damn I said go on in
I'ma go in dere wit ya
Show ya where
Little girl stayed downstairs while we went upstairs
Y'all know damn well
The best friend been sleepin wit me

(Chorus x8)

The best friend been sleepin wit me