

# Public Enemy, Sophisticated Bitch

[Ridenhour, Shocklee, Drayton]

That woman in the corner, cold playin' the role  
Just leave her ass in the corner till her feet get cold  
Knowin' for a fact, that girl is whacked  
If you hold your hand out, she'll turn her back  
Better walk, don't talk, she's all pretend  
Can't be her friend unless you spend  
Wall to wall, after all  
Get ready to throw only money at the bitch

Cause she thinks she's so-  
phisticated

Peekin', seekin' inside a book  
Her demands for a man with a chemical look  
Wishes, desires, gettin worse with age  
She doesn't want a man, all she wants is a page  
Ain't got a man so she goes to a club  
She think it's classy but it's really a pub  
But that's the kind of place she likes to go  
The bitch got a problem

Cause she thinks she's so-  
phisticated

Jackets, shoes, everyday ties  
The girl only wants one of those guys  
Suckers who front like it ain't no thing  
Pretend to be friends, don't want that thang  
Talk like this, don't talk slang  
Do anything to get that thang  
Tries to be chic and play it off  
Peekin' through the window, I saw her take her clothes off  
Nasty girl, stone cold freak  
Stayin' in bed a whole goddamn week  
Comin' and leavin' guys servin' up storms  
From execs with checks, boys from the dorms  
Never kept a name, never seen a face  
She could pass 'em in the street like it never took place  
I know she's a ho I'm on the go  
Expose the funky bitch

Cause she thinks she's so-  
phisticated

Now she wants a sucker but with an attache  
And if you ain't got it, she'll turn you away  
You can smile with stile but you lost your trial  
Cause you got a gold tooth, she thinks you're wild  
She don't want a brother that's true and black  
If you're light, you're alright, better stay back  
Cause the sucker with the bag is out the catch  
With something in his bag keepin' her attached  
The man's got a plan, it's IBM  
The devil at her level, yes it's him  
His Audi she rides, his gold and clothes  
The ill base method, turning up her nose  
Lack a lack a lack, now beaming her up  
She still got the nerve to turn her funky nose up  
Her status looks at us from down below  
Now the bitch is in trouble

Cause she was so-

phisticated

Little is known about her past  
So listen to me cause I know her ass  
Used to steal money out her boyfriends clothes  
And never got caught, so the story goes  
She kept doin' that to all her men  
Found the wrong man when she did it again  
And still to this day people wonder why  
He didn't beat the bitch down till she almost died

So-  
phisticated