

# Willie D, Welfare Bitches

( 'welfare bitch' 1 )

Girl, your foodstamps ain't came yet

( 'welfare bitch' 2 )

Girl, you're late, I got my shit and traded it in for a leather skirt

( 'welfare bitch' 1 )

Them muthafuckas ain't send me my shit yet

But tomorrow I'm goin down there clown they muthafuckin ass

( 'welfare bitch' 2 )

I know that's right, girl...

( VERSE 1: Willie D )

Dee's about to cold get funky

On you welfare bitches around the country

I don't give a damn if you like me or not

But this bullshit you're doin has got to stop

You're playin the government for a sucker

What you don't know is they're hip to you muthafuckas

Droppin babies one after another one

Just to increase your funky-ass income

Welfare bitch, welfare bitch if you could see

For this purpose, cause I believe

That a child should be born out of love

Dumb-ass bitch, you was only thinkin of

The money which is for the kid indeed

But you took it and satisfied your own damn needs

You ain't about shit, you only love uno

One of these days there ain't gonna be no

Welfare

Yeah

Welfare bitches

Welfare

Yeah

(Keep away from)

Welfare bitches

( VERSE 2: Willie D )

Sit around gettin high and drunk

Waitin on the muthafuckin first of the month

They never looked for a j-o-b

Cause they're too busy watchin the soaps on ABC

You realize it's only make-believe

But yet when one died get shocked and grieve

Thank Scorpio or Lucy or the rest of the crew?

Give a fuck about a po' broke hoe like you?

Welfare

Yeah

(Keep away from)

Welfare bitches

( VERSE 3: Willie D )

Bitches, bitches, bitches, bitches

Will trade foodstamps in a jet flash

A \$65 bill get you 50 in cash

They're the muthafuckas that's makin it hard

For the people who really need the government involved

They have their kids lookin a mess

While they walk around sportin Gucci and Guess

You say you love your kids, that's a goddamn lie

I said it, you wanna know why?

Cause you'se a welfare bitch, a welfare bitch

So is your man

Here's his muthafuckin plan  
He don't have to work as long as he sees  
A welfare bitch that supports his needs  
He get the three p's every goddamn day  
Pussy, pay, and a place to stay  
You're a sorry muthafucka if you live this way  
You need your ass whipped, that's what I say  
I ain't livin life with a dumb po' broke hoe  
Willie the kid don't fuck with no

Welfare  
Yeah  
(Keep away from)  
Welfare bitches

( VERSE 4: Willie D )  
Welfare bitches can't do a muthafuckin thang for me  
But suck my dick, cause I don't want the pussy  
You fuck em one time and the goddamn whores  
'll get pregant and swear up and down that it's yours  
I got the money so you wanna get hit  
Don't tell me that you're pregnant cause I ain't claimin shit  
Don't try to play me cause I can't be pussy-whipped  
So stay out my face and get off my dick

(I tell you, mister  
I keeps me a welfare bitch  
How ya think I got this Benz?  
I tell ya  
I keeps on zipped pockets  
You can ask your mama there  
I always get the three p's  
She give me the damn three p's every goddamn day  
Bitch treat me better than she treat her kids  
You know  
Anywhere in the Nickel  
Down the (Name), the Bottom  
And ask em do they know (Name)  
They'll tell you  
Yeah, he take a bitch to get the check  
I'm lyin?  
You could ask your mama  
Maybe her son don't know  
I tell you this though  
I keeps on reptiles, leather, gold  
Anytime you see me I'm ridin  
Cause your mama bought me a gas car  
Yeah  
Think I'm lyin?  
Ask your daddy, he was there  
I pimped your father  
I could tell he's a hoe  
He a punk  
Ha-ha  
I go down there and tell em I want this  
Then make sure your mama get it for me  
Cause I'm the man down there  
You can ask anybody who runs the welfare bitches in the Ward  
Not this, not that  
I'm the man!  
Anybody comin down here talkin bout where they from, what they do  
They don't do a damn thing  
I do it all  
I keeps the bitches...)