

That Bitch Is Bad

Mack 10

All I do is think about fuckin' you
Got me gone, pussy won't let me go home
Trick and cash, just so I can hit that ass
You're the one, want for you to have my son
Bitch you bad

I had this bitch named Katrina that lived in Pasadena
It's like my dick would get hard, every time I seen her
She had bold legs, ass and a big fat clit
I gotta admit, I even spoiled this bitch a little bit
The homies said I was trickin' and actin' all mooshy
Yeah, but call it what you want, she had some bomb ass pussy
Smart as fuck, educated pretty little hoe
You know the kind a bitch you really didn't mind doin' shit fo'

Hell, I bought the bitch cars, [Incomprehensible] Gucci and Prada
Plus it wasn't shit for me to just slide her a few dollars
Man, one of us caught up, the ass was on stack
I used to love to pull up hair when I fucked her from the back
I used to spank her ass, choke her deep dick and ruff sex
She said she like it like that, she was from the projects
She used to look back, smile and say, "I love you boo"
And shit, the pussy was so good, I'd say, "I love you too"
Fuck it

All I do is think about fuckin' you
Got me gone, pussy won't let me go home
Trick and cash, just so I can hit that ass
You're the one, want for you to have my son
Bitch you bad

When the sex is like incredible, nigga, you been there before
You don't wanna call her a hoe but you know deep down, she is a hoe
Got her name tattooed up on yo' chest
Bitch, always pushin' up nothin' but mess
Gotcha keys you can leave but you ain't, just can't
Every time you see them breast

Parents goin', what a shame, gave that bitch yo last name
She came through and scooped you like a serious verious hurricane
She fucked you, sucked you, treat you nice
Sucked yo' nuts with a lot of ice
Make you come not once but twice, then make you some eggs and rice

Pussy's like a hustle, she got you with her muscle
No need to fight and tussle, let it go, don't russell
Big girls swalla, little girls spit
if I was in yo' shoes I'd be hooked on that shit
Playa, I been there before, had myself a bad hoe
Fucked DMX, that group NEXT and even boned that nigga Joe
Stutta, stutta, motherfucker, mouth was the shit
Now I know why the whole music industry love that bitch

All I do is think about fuckin' you
Got me gone, pussy won't let me go home
Trick and cash, just so I can hit that ass
You're the one, want for you to have my son

Bitch you bad

I been a bread winner and a gold dayton spinner
And I like a high class hoe with a little ghetto in her
This cash money now and as a matter of fact
I think these hoes is scheming 'cause I signed my contract
Had this cute little blood bitch I knew from high school
She said, "You drive a gang porsche but that new Bentley is woo"
Man, this bitch was ghetto and had a little Spanish look
Ass was like a basketball, her hair was off the hook

The tightest little gang bang bitch I ever seen
Lift her ratted dress up, the bitch would be a fuckin' queen
On the low slide the hoe, some sticky green just to kick it
Gave her some shopping money and she through a hood picnic
I ain't never been a nigga to straight romance a hoe
But little Lani qua had a bombin', her thang and 1-0
And I could give a fuck less about what the next nigga say
'Cause if money got this pussy then shit, I got to pay ya' heard

All I do is think about fuckin' you
Got me gone, pussy won't let me go home
Trick and cash, just so I can hit that ass
You're the one, want for you to have my son
Bitch you bad

All I do is think about fuckin' you
Got me gone, pussy won't let me go home
Trick and cash, just so I can hit that ass
You're the one, want for you to have my son
Bitch you bad

Bitch you bad, bitch you bad, bitch you bad