

## Bat A Bitch

B.G.

I back the fuck out the bitch quick  
Cause these hoes ain't shit  
They good for open mix shit  
I put they mind on my dick  
Gotta put my [?] keep my hoes in check  
If I let them disrespect then they always gone disrespect  
Always have these hoes in line, never whine or dine  
Break them off nine, kick them in they fucking behind  
Its necessary to pimp, gotta mac on these hoes  
Don't be paying for these hoes, put that bozack on these hoes  
The B.G. don't give a mannie mutha fuck  
Bust a nut and I'm up I'm the type that fucking duck  
You see the push come to rub  
Rub come to shove,  
These hoes out for jingles so you can't show no love  
Pimping ain't easy but you do it cause you gotta  
Knock her and chia pop her, ignore her nigga drop her  
I know my dick got power, leave a pussy sour  
Pump it hour after hour, stank bitches gone shower  
I see bitches handeling niggas, hoe try to be hard  
Nigga don't let them pull your card, if they down be saw  
I leave a pussy hole cheezy, greasy  
Once again nigga  
Pimpin' ain't easy

[Chorus x2]

Pimpin' ain't easy, gotta keep these hoes from talking back  
Hoe I'm your daddy respect it or get batted  
Ain't nothin' but a G thang baby  
These stank ass hoes going crazy

[Baby]

I'm so down but still hard on these stank hoes  
What the pimp of C.M.R do to them be so cold  
I'm still taxing these wanna be bitch niggas  
I sell the coke by the pound on these bitch niggas

[B.G.]

These hoes like mosquitoes, sucking dick and lickin nuts  
Ridin these '96 blue trucks

[Baby]

You want a pound of coke come with a hundred g's  
Half of pound of coke, selling them for 50 g's  
You can't afford that find me on V.L street  
And we front you niggas right before the [?]

[B.G.]

Whole keys, half keys for 10 5  
Four in a half for 16 25

[Baby]

I'm straight fronting my coke nigga uptown  
No disrespect I don't sell to niggas downtown  
Stick where I'm from thats where I be  
So I can see my muthafuckin money on the streets  
We're the baddest bitches in this fucking city

[B.G.]

One short, one tall, and one a dog

[Baby]

But see that dog bitch nigga she gone catch hell

But she gone trick, suck dick and stack mail  
I beat a bitch like Ike every chance I get  
I beat a nigga like Joe beat Mike at [?]  
And I'm gone rep and stunt till I just can't quit  
And I'm gone keep my diamonds to blind a bitch  
[B.G.]  
I wanna see all my homies get on they feet  
Ride camaros, sittin on momos  
Lexus with D's and Vos, pimpin ain't easy but it less[?]

[Chorus]

[Mannie Fresh]  
Cash Money in the power, you bitches in the Eddy Bouwer  
A whole city of niggas that follow, the thangs I do,  
The way I walk, the way I talk, the shit I buy, the shit I bought  
See I gets more pussy than cotex, I sport rolex,  
Purchase with bad checks  
Just to get with me, sit with me  
Get a pit for me, bitch you ain't shit to me  
Cause I done gave more dick that a calio got bricks  
She used to be your hoe but thats my bitch  
That hoe calls me realist, nigga you one of the realist  
Ding dong, daddys home, to the break of dawn, lets get it on  
So you can feel it, dick down your spine, I don't mine  
Takin it off, breaking it off, shakin it off, doing it again  
Stickin it in, bringin a friend, cause these niggas be laggin  
About the bitches they pimpin straight braggin  
But if your dog was preganent and all you couldn't be taggin  
The bitches I fuck, the bitches I duck,  
Ask that hoe next to you, that bitch know my truck  
Mannie Fresh, a.k.a Warning, warning city a big ballin ass pimp comin  
Through

[Chorus]

[talking till end]