

## Bitches Brewin'

Candlebox

You're at an all time low, you're giving in  
I've got some blood to spill, it's simple kid  
Come on come on now back that smack up swing  
Uh oh, talk the talk  
Uh oh, mean old dog  
Oh no, bitches brewing  
Uh oh... bitches brewin'

Hey- I'm at your beckon call, and I'm dressed for sin  
Yes I've got some sick shoes on, let's get it swingin'  
Voice too hot for pop must be that fuckin' yo  
Uh oh, talk the talk  
Uh oh, walk the walk uh oh  
Baby I want you to answer me come on

Some say, it's your motherfuckin' bed so sleep in it  
I saw you comin'  
Hey hey, talking shit won't fix this bitch  
She's cold and you'll never win  
You will never win

You're at an all time high, and you're slinging shit  
If you had an inch of soul, baby you would benefit  
Fess up or unrest in peace you'll know  
Uh oh, talk that talk  
Uh oh, walk the walk uh oh  
Baby I think you should fuckin' scream come on

Some say, it's your motherfuckin' bed so sleep in it  
I saw you comin'  
Hey hey, talking shit won't fix this bitch  
She's cold  
And you will never win

Ooh ma mama ma so  
Some say it's your motherfuckin' bed so sleep in it  
I saw you comin'  
Hey hey, talking shit won't fix this bitch  
She's cold  
And you will never

Some say it's your motherfuckin' bed get in and  
Hey hey, I saw you coming  
Talking shit won't fix this bitch now  
Some say, it's your motherfuckin' bed won't you get in  
Cause you will never win