

[Intro: Eminem]

Bitches always be all... giggling and shit. (come on BITCH)
But they get mad when there favorite song don't come on in the club.
Catch an attitude and shit
We got one for them. goes like this

[Verse 1: Eminem]

We wrote a song for the hoes
You like to hear? Here it goes
A little something you probably won't hear on your radio
So when it comes on in the club it's one that everyone knows
And if I'm talking too fast it just means you're listening too slow
And if you listen a little faster maybe you'll catch up, Bitch
Jew Ja Jaw Jaw Da Dun Jew Ja
You just made me mess up, Bitch
Bleeb Blab Blah Blah Blah Blah
It don't matter, I'm just blabbering
Like you understand what I'm saying Anyway
I'm just traveling In one ear and I'm out the other
You're so fucking drunk all you hear is the Beat the beat
I could be saying anything Get ya ass on the floor
Wear the same pants that you wore from the day before
Baby and shake that ass like a whore

[Chorus]

Yeah I'm talking to you BITCH (get up and dance bitch)
Wiggle that ass BITCH (yeah that's it. yeah I called you a bitch)
What you going to do about it BITCH?
Sit there and cry like a little BITCH? BITCH.

Get up and dance BITCH (wiggle that ass bitch)
You little trash BITCH (yeah that's it. yeah I called you a trash bitch)
Not trailer trash SWITCH
Take the person you with and exchange partners

[Verse 2: Swift]

Tell me that it ain't no hanging, and fuck calling home
Until you look at me before you answer the phone
When I flee, your ass can get as naked and be as free
As you wanna be freak
But I'm taking the key with me.
You ain't gonna get shit, so don't even ask
Disrespect my wishes, I'll beat your ass
Watch me coming home floor eating half of your doggy bag
And I leave laughing, while you calling me on the rag
I'm the type that might cut off the lights when I hit
And before she cut them on, Kuniva already SWITCHED
Your ass ain't even riding with Swift unless your going
When I'm done, I throw you out and ask you where you going

[Verse 3: Bizarre]

Hoe ain't the only thing you call a girl
Slut, Tramp, (oh, how you doing CHERYL?)
Ever since I was 8, I been starting to hate
I said fuck the Ho's, started eating cheese cake
Scrambled eggs and steak, strawberries and grapes
Damn that sounds great, hold on wait (Bizzy)

OK, back to the bitches, wash the dishes after that
Give me stitches. a fucking half Indian chick, suck my dick
This time tomorrow, I wont remember shit
Got respect for a player, got on snoop gators
And they ain't Now-and-Laters, bitch

[Chorus]

[Verse 4: Kuniva, Kon Artis, Dina Rae]
Hey baby whats up with you
Aiiyo your man here with you?
Nah, you single, I can tell(you came with them hoes didn't you)
No you need friends girl, excuse him Mr lick it
(aiiyo lets get this party cracking these bitches ain't got bitches)
Now you know he didn't mean that (come on you seen that)
(she all whining and shit, get this bitch a Kleenex)
(what did he say?)
Nothing, he said you seem stressed
(naw, you got a big butt)
And you wearing your nice dress(cause I was gonna say)
(you wasn't gonna say shit)
(excuse me?)
He said Michael Jackson just got another face lift
(dumb hoe)
(oh, nigga!)
No, gumbo, he wanna cook it for you tonight
(bitch, what up though just fuck for a buck, do something strange for change
, maybe holla for a dollar, just hop in the range)
(fuck both yall niggas)
See I was trying to be polite, stank ass trick (oh someone jacking off tonight)

[Verse 5: Proof]
Why you a bitch but don't choke
I say the same to my momma
I got Christina, Brittany with me, shit
We banging Madonna
Watch her strip you on that 10 bitch ain't got change for a dollar
Blow your tongue and give kiss on your mouth you came with a condom
Quick out is the motto and just swallow breathe, swallow breathe, now swallow these e's
I know you moca lotti mommys wont get down on your knees
You wont some money honey damn you must be outta your weave
Hit the telly fuck her belly you ain't gotta go weak
Plus you wanna be a mattie you need a lot of more sleep
I'm a pimp bitch don't be shy, show me them big tits
Your lipstick, I want it smeared all on my limp dick
For instance, busting nuts is only my interest
So princess, don't get your feelings hurt cause men just
Partying bullshit till she gargle and swallow my dick
I'm taking the train to Spain, don't bother calling bitch

[Chorus]

[Outro]
Yeah, you heard me bitch.
Did I stu-stu-studder stupid?
You ain't listen to the words of this song anyways
All you do is listen to the beats with your dumbass (BITCH)
Dancing, trying to get a nigga money in the club
With your stupid manuper self
I was talking bout you Do-do
You, you dumb bitch

YOU!

The one that want a drink but don't want to pay for it

Spend all the money you make all week on that dress

And I spill a drink on it, actin' like I'm drunk when I'm not

I'M JUST TRYING TO FUCK

I'm JUST TRYING TO FUCK BITCH!

(D-Twizzy, Yeah. Bitch, Bitch)