

# Bitch

D12

[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)