

# Bitch Dont Lie

Lil B

Aye man, I'm a tell you something about your hoe  
I'm a tell you something about your bitch man  
I don't believe shit she say man  
Aye I don't believe shit she say

Bitch don't be lyin  
Bitch why you lyin?  
I don't believe you  
Bitch why you lyin?  
Bitch why you lyin?

Bitch don't lie to the mackaville  
I never claimed you're P but I'm mack as hell  
Let me say you bout the rain cause you be outside  
Bitch still be in my eye, is you ready to ride?  
I'm fucking those hoes cause they always rise  
Don't lie to me cause you're lying to Guss  
I'm so real that they beg to pay  
I never took a whole minute cause my feet too high  
Simple dudes like simple girls  
I'm raised, got nobody in my world  
I ain't gonna lie about everything I own  
That's all, it's a rap, you feel me?  
Bitch wanna fuck? You gonna pay me cash  
Have no diseases and I look the cleanest  
Bitch don't lie, you know who the meanest  
Life games hoe and I look like we just  
Lil boss...

Bitch I see you lying every goddamn day okay?  
No, don't lie to me  
I don't believe those goddamn lies  
Hoe don't lie to me  
Okay, leave me alone, leave me alone  
Hoe don't lie to me  
Bitch get out my face, I don't believe you  
No, don't lie to me  
Bitch, why are you lying

I'm a tell you, this about a bitch I knows  
She a rich bitch, but her mind like a hoe  
I'm the guy that feel cause I'm saving hoes  
I'm like a golf course, I be playing with hoes  
Figures don't know I have the Bentley coupe  
And drop the roof, I got to my roots  
Whips will change, change will whips  
Man fuck your chain and fuck your bitch  
Riding on the Benz and I scare poor girls  
And in front of the bus, looking at my waves  
Dido me to the back just to compensate  
My last name mack bitch, kiss my ass  
You about the roads, fuck the grass  
Bitch I'm the police and I fuck with taz  
Hoes on my dick cause I'm making cash  
Yea, and I might just flash

Hoe don't lie to me

Don't do that  
Girl don't lie to me  
It's to the day hoe  
Hoe don't lie to me  
Okay...  
Hoe don't lie to me  
Uh oh  
Bitch don't lie to me  
Smack  
Oh bitch don't lie to me  
Smack  
Hoe don't lie to me  
Uh oh  
Hoe don't lie to me  
Uh oh

And I'm a tell you about something uh old school uh game off that Motherfuck  
in uh you know  
Longs but that law strut me  
I'm talking about that D 5th type strip  
You know that long uh  
That uh, the fluvia type uh  
Games be heard man  
I'm talking about that long strip  
International bank, ok  
No, and well Woogie said don't lie  
That's right, I don't fuck with your hoe dude  
That's right, I don't fuck with no hoes  
Ya hoes is a liars  
All you bitches  
All ya'll hoes is liars  
He said All ya'll hoes is liars  
I'm a higher believer bitch  
And she lookin to call the feds on you boy  
All both jail birds  
I'm on the line boy, I ain't fuckin with em, you know