

# Dusty Bitches Pt.1

Lil B

I'm a get to this err, Low Key part of the tape, you know  
I'm about to freestyle on these, uh, dusty bitches, man  
You gotta, you know just watch em', feel me, Real shit  
You feel me, watch these Dusty Bitches

When I first met the chick, she was a visual piece  
Light-skinned 5' 10', in my view she was leased  
The bitch was on lock down, scooping from streets  
But she got enough knowledge, to get through with ease

So we started calling phones, hooking up on the streets  
She was telling me her problems, how she was crossed by her peeps  
And, fucking talking, I was addressing with ease  
Hit her momma's house... in peace

Started taking off her panties, she was pulling on minee  
And then we started up, fucking in the sheets, and I buss a nut  
Broke off my M-O Grease, started pulling up my pants  
Buttoned up my fleece. I was almost out the door, hearing no creaks  
Then her brother bossed it in a pro-baller no cleats

That was a big ass nigga, I had to kill him at least  
So what I do now, I ain't got no gun, I ain't strapped so  
I gotta back a nigga, with flash, cause that nigga man  
I gotta kick some ass, while I bounce to the floor  
Hit the grass, pass that shh, her beautiful ass

We Don't need no more, Dusty Bitches (4x)

Bitches

Now I see her calling me back hittin my phone  
Apologising for the action, encountered at home  
She told me if we kick it, it would be guaranteed bone  
So I picked that up sh., started hittin the bus

Got off the stop, hit the door in the front  
Now I see her running out man this ho' in a rush  
She started jump all on me, holding my nuts  
Like any nigga did, I start to grip her butt

This lil' bitch a freak, like... doin shit in public  
Wha... ' I don't even lease, Man her partner walked by  
With a grin on his piece, he looked right at that girl  
Started, licking his teeth, Then he walked away fast, acknowledged  
To speak, but I got a lot of problems, so my mental is weak  
Already thinking this bitch could be fuckin' my peeps

Before this man, she started k-kissing on my cheek  
Then I thought I'll let it go, over-reacting, at least  
But we gonna see tonight, if this bitch with my peeps

Dusty Bitches Part 1 - To be continued

We Don't need no more, Dusty Bitches (4x)

Now tonight, I'm still flipping what I had in store

This bitch nigga on my sh, should be blastin a broad  
What comes first to mind, I should be mouthin' off, but I give  
Her the benefit, we' smashin' on whores [whispered], she thinking  
About, I only knew her for 3 days, I already fucked 2 times, that's  
Off bat, I'm thinking back, this nigga already been to smash, I'm an  
Ugly nigga, if I can do it, then he can!

Then she walked in to the room, begged me to the top  
I'm thinking kinda crazy man, all this pussy-poppin  
But my nigga in ah minds, slipped her up some cock  
Grimey nigga, man, I ain't gonna fuck and then stop  
But the best thing, she started riding on top  
Before she gotta nut, hurry up and I stop  
Got mines bitch, watch from the drop man, fuck you bitch  
Slop up on the top, Fuck these hoes, you feel me these bitches cocked  
Bro I ain't gonna lie

Ay' man don't pray for no more dusty bitches

We Don't need no more, Dusty Bitches (2x)