

Is That Yo Chick?

Memphis Bleek

R-O-C

Memph Bleek do it again

Jigga man, yeah

(Yeah, yeah)

Missy, sho' nuff

Yo check it now, yo

Yo Hov' chose I -- I ain't gonna lie

What I look like turnin down cho-cha?

Drove by, smoked the lye

Recognize a pimp, open your eyes

Hop in the passenger side of the ride

Damn Bleek, can't speak

Uh-huh, okay, what's up, SHUT UP

And close the door

Act like you been in the drop top

On the open road before

Fix your weave, then fix me

Ever gave head doin 160?

Ever seen a pair of kicks this crispy

How you like the way the white wifebeat fit me

M-dot, him hot, them not

(That's gangsta)

Oh is that your bitch

Why she all in his six?

With her hand on his dick

Keep licking her lips

Is that your bitch?

Why she all in his ride?

With her hand on his thighs

Keep looking in his eyes

Oh is that your bitch?

You better tell her chill

While you all in his grill

Don't you know that man kill?

Is that your bitch?

Why she beeping him?

Keep praising him?

Cause that's Bleek and them, bitch

Uh, yo don't get mad at me

I don't love 'em I fuck 'em

I don't chase 'em I duck 'em

I replace 'em with another one

You had to see she keep calling me BIG

(And another one!)

And my name is Jay-Z

She be all on my dick

Gradually I'm taking over your bitch

Coming over your shit

Got my feet up on you sofas, man

I mean a hostess for my open hand

You coming home to dishes and empty soda cans

I got your bitch in my Rover man

I never kiss her, I never hold her hand

In fact I diss her I'm a bolder man

I'mma pimp her, it's over man
When I twist her in the Gold sedan
Like I'm Goldie man, you've been chosen man
Jigga man, ice burg with the frozen hands
? don't make it frozen man

Oh is that your bitch
Why she all in his six?
With her hand on his dick
Keep licking her lips
Is that your bitch?
Why she all in his ride?
With her hand on his thighs
Keep looking in his eyes
Oh is that your bitch?
You better tell her chill
While you all in his grill
Don't you know that man kill?
Is that your bitch?
Why she beeping him?
Keep praising him?
Cause that's Bleek and them, bitch

Yo.. how dumb the pimp? I heard he trick
Bought a new five, maybe six
Copped that for his new down bitch
And I was diggin that down since '96
Memph-Man I'll take your bitch
Let her do her thing, give brain in the whip
And you know how it go when it come to the hoes
She can do the same thing to the click you know
Yo hoe chose, don't get mad at me
Got your wife callin me daddy
Put her out on the street let her get that cheese
My bad is that your freak
But you know how a thug do
When a nigga hit that, it's fuck you
Keep it snug, tre deuce in the boot
Niggas wanna act, fuck a slut too

Oh is that your bitch
Why she all in his six?
With her hand on his dick
Keep licking her lips
Is that your bitch?
Why she all in his ride?
With her hand on his thighs
Keep looking in his eyes
Oh is that your bitch?
You better tell her chill
While you all in his grill
Don't you know that man kill?
Is that your bitch?
Why she beeping him?
Keep praising him?
Cause that's Bleek and them, bitch
Oh is that your bitch
Why she all in his six?
With her hand on his dick
Keep licking her lips
Is that your bitch?
Why she all in his ride?
With her hand on his thighs

Keep looking in his eyes
Oh is that your bitch?
You better tell her chill
While you all in his grill
Don't you know that man kill?
Is that your bitch?
Why she beeping him?
Keep praising him?
Cause that's Bleek and them, bitch