

## Two Type Of Bitches

UGK

Well it's big Bun Beeda I built the track  
With girls with tens and the bitches back  
It ain't nowhere fans a bunch with these sluts  
Just shake your butts and bring back that stack (stack)  
The mack is back and he's sittin on chrome  
with a piece of chain or Herringbone or nugget (nugget)  
That don't mean him a real live hoe  
You ain't ready to roll then go on then, fuck it  
Out them ducats, hoes better recognize  
Niggaz better recollect, Bun finna regulate  
I hit yo' town (what) find me a hoe stroll  
Leave that bitch dry and head to another state (hold up)  
Me and my brother can't wait when it come to the red  
Cause we about that cash, cash  
So if we can't convince ya we'll take your sister  
Hit the highway and mash

You got, bitches that will and you got bitches that won't  
Man you got, bitches that do and you got bitches that don't  
Man you got, bitches that can and you got bitches that cain't  
You got bitches that know they are and bitches know that they ain't  
No down bitch

Some girls suck, some don't dare  
Some girls fuck, some don't care  
I like the girl with the pussy hair  
My partner Mike Mo like the pussy bare  
Some girls scream, some girls moan  
Swang Big Dick, swang Sweet Jones  
Go and get the myth out the cobra head  
Girl got down you niggaz scared  
I got a young yellow bitch, I'ma sing it loud  
With a four-inch corner of jet-mink hair  
Between her legs is where it great  
And get the money out the nigga when she go on a date  
I stay caked up, rocked up  
Magnum rubbers stay socked up  
I ain't tryin to get the wet dick  
Hold my good but she ain't that slick  
I know you want this high-dollar cum  
Bitch know I got money, wanna get her some  
Bitch you must, done lost your mind  
The trick's niggaz over there, you better get on the grind

Bitches not flexin ain't much good  
I should and I would keep clear if I could  
But when I do I just CAWN'T get away  
Cause I gotta fuck all day every day  
That leaves me run loco for real  
All these chickenheads lie about deal  
Ain't gotta do it up to make me chill  
Find a good spot on the floor and kneel!  
Know that my heart's in between my fires  
Though I can't take when they look in my eyes  
Lookin for love that's no surprise  
Comin up off, that's family ties  
Then I hit it from the back, all the way

Slap that back and just lock cross say  
Not freeze out without no delay  
Girls in the chat, I ain't got shit to say