

Still a Bitch

Lil' Troy

"Bitch wanna die cause she know I caught her lyin!"(Nattie *singing*)

I met her in a bar outside a little part of Texas

Never know she's sleepin 'round on me

I found about it one night when we were sexin

cause she accidentally called me Gee

Now you're lyin, fake cryin

Wanna die cause you know you a tramp in my book

Misleadin, steady cheatin

You run the street and you know you a bitch in my book

Now Lil' Jane, I guess that's what we'll call her

had all the homies goin crazeeee

Had to join a convent, wanted to be a baller

Now the bitch fuck every guy she see

See you a slut and, in the mud and

have fun and you're still a bitch in my book

Trampin, soon you die bitch

And that's why you just a bitch in my book
Now I'm livin lost, don't know where my next meal
is

Had to try and find a wayayyyy

Cause you left the house and you took everything I deal with

Now bitch I'm wonderin where you stayyy

See you a die-hoe, I'll bravo

I'll kill you, still a bitch in my book

Loaded, and smokin

Now I'm blowin, cause you a bitch in my BOOK...

Just a bitch in my BOOK...

This hoe is a slut in my boook...Just a tramp, sick and tired of feedin whores

everytime I'm walkin down the stree-eeet

And I'm sick and tired, of always seein closed doors

Wanna slap every tramp I meet

See you started, then you parted

Now you bought in, still a tramp in my book

Low-life, do Snow White

Now you crow and you're still a bitch in my book

Know that, I go there

I'll beat you, you still a bitch in my book

Holdin, these . *cracks up*

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>

