

# Bitch Bad

Angel Haze

Bitch bad, woman good  
Lay it better they misunderstood  
They misunderstood

Now imagine that there's a shorty  
Maybe fatherless or optionless  
Grinding from checks depositing  
Trying to get on public housing list  
Mother meets a man with ample ammount of funds  
But in order to get that she's gotta give 'em some  
So he treats her like a beats her so he cleans her up  
to keeps her  
Like a scream in your in zits her  
Like a bitch well  
You wonder how she got the whole idea  
Her ear to the wall she could hear him pretty clear  
Oh you make me mad bitch shut up or get slapped bitch  
Roll over or stand bitch who's a fucking man bitch  
See what I'm saying is the bed you make you lay in  
But what you put out well it kinda remains the same  
Well you might not be beliving what you hear  
But the objects they tend to mirror be closer than they  
appear so  
To sit instead she learned it from her mother  
But imagine how it all affected her little brother

Bitch bad, woman good  
Lay it better they misunderstood  
They misunderstood  
I'm killing these bitches  
Bitch bad, woman good  
Lay it better they misunderstood  
They misunderstood  
They misunderstood

Now imagine how little brothers maybe 9 or 10  
They have no idea exactly what's relaying on his end  
Until one day he's out and probably playing with his  
friends  
And to beat and treat a woman like a bitch is what he  
pretends  
We thought that his sister would be the peon in all his  
drama  
But mixed with misconceptions it's hatred for his mama  
He grows up to hate the weakness in a woman  
Thinks that if he beats her it will potentially make  
her stronger  
Ah the plot thickens  
Little boy in by stand gets infected with a sickness  
See he grew up wishing his father would come and fix it  
With his mama awaiting she'll abuse meant power  
But the abuse to put his fist in all the little boys  
dreams  
Till he shifted it and mixed with shit and  
To be what he hated wasn't the aim  
But his hatred really made him exactly what he became

Bitch bad, woman good  
Lay it better they misunderstood  
They misunderstood  
I'm killing these bitches  
Bitch bad, woman good  
Lay it better they misunderstood  
They misunderstood  
They misunderstood

Ok bitch was just a weapon I'm using it to suggest that  
The primary example is usually the parents see  
Mama didn't stand up 'cause mama couldn't lift her chin  
up  
With all the shame she carried she figured they won't  
forgive her see  
Mama didn't notice that the baby wasn't old enough  
She couldn't really show em that there's nowhere left  
to go but up  
All mama had to do is look and listen  
Mama as afraid as both of her little children  
So she let 'em hear it, let 'em see it  
Let 'em grow up let 'em be it  
When all she had to do was just show up and help 'em  
beat it  
Now as they grew up in the world  
The little boy's lost and has him a little girl  
And his life chaning in hurt again he don't ever wanna  
see hurt by men  
To protect her from everything on earth if he can  
And that moment he understand  
Women should never be hurt by words or hands  
And just like that that little boy becomes a man

Bitch bad, woman good  
Lay it better they misunderstood  
They misunderstood  
I'm killing these bitches  
Bitch bad, woman good  
Lay it better they misunderstood  
They misunderstood  
They misunderstood