

# Every Single Bitch

Brotha Lynch Hung

Fuck these hoes, it's the re-do, you know how we do  
Every Single Bitch y'all  
From the Psycho Active album, by my nigga X (Nerfarious)  
Bear nigga the flex, can't come nearious (biatch) (who is this?)

It's the muthafucken Lynch and I'm back on a X track  
'Bout to tell you niggas how to keep a hoe stack (what you do?)  
What you got to do, ta have your bitch clockin  
Just put her on skirt, (then what?) sit her on stock then fish-net stockings  
Tight around thick jock, make it look good, to the normal nigga eye  
That bitch'll make a killin even if she ain't fine (what?!)  
Cuz a big ass and some titties is a gold mine, deuce-nine dollars  
A nut, two nuts is 58, an extra 4 if want the hoe to masturbate  
A blow job is 24 bocks a hit  
But it's worth she see the hoe swallow the gooey shit  
And when I come through she be comin to see daddy  
Like a O.G., you know me, I'm sittin in the Caddy, kick back  
Look at the hoe like "Wow!"  
Bitch your my slave, what should I make her do know?  
You can't treat a bitch good, you know (no)  
What good is a nigga who ain't slappin his hoe  
So peep, let 'em all know that you don't play  
And every bitch gotta price to pay

That's real, you bitches, fuck hoes mayn  
They got all off crack, tryin to make you scratch  
That's realer than real, shots to that nigga Nefarious  
He put down the original game, nigga just need to bring back some doe  
Slow me, uh, productions

Who's the hoe? A bitch named {silence} was the trick  
She gave up the poo-poo for not one cent  
She didn't pay, fuck it I kept the hoe  
Every morning at 6 A.M. she was leavin out my window  
The close homie probably hit 'em too  
I thought I gave her fuck but she probably fucked the whole crew  
I can't lie, I hellas liked the bitch  
But like X-Raided said: "Once a bitch, always a bitch"  
So why try to change her?  
I rather be by myslef, fuck a hoe I strangle her  
The only woman I respect  
Is my muthafucken moma, disrespect I break yo neck  
It's hellas easy pullin hoes (hellas easy pullin)  
Half cuz I got game and half cuz I'm in the store  
Dumb bitch you, you get's no play (24 street)  
You got a price to pay, fa sho

Fuck these all muthafucken  
Disease carrien  
Muthafucken red pussy havin  
Cuz it's been dug up, stretch up, phunky stupid ass, biatches  
Set up bicthes, yaknowwhuti'msayin  
Fuck 'em and leave 'em

That's that bitch givin up the cash  
I know a hoe, who would straight up jack yo ass  
You might go to the mo-mo and get you some

Then you wakin in hella broke and feelin dumb  
She made you cum then your ass went to sleep (then what hapend?)  
Took your ki and out the doo' the hoe creep  
You got got by a sneeky ass bitch  
Now she's kickin with a notha nigga, front you shit  
You said the baby had you caught, that's what you said  
But you thought she was sprung so you gave her the bread  
It was all of the bitches plot  
Big spider web, yo ass got caught  
You went in her that night loc  
Yeah, she said use the rubber, a big fucken  
She got head, ate and paid quick  
And all you got was a fat ass cheuge to spend  
See, niggaz just love the bomb shit  
Them bitches cry to make a nigga go for it  
But not me, nigga I do it my way  
Cuz every bitch got a price to pay, fa sho

Youknow, what I say, haha, them bitches got you stretched out...