

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

04/05/2026

Bitch Niggaz w/ Snoop Dogg, Hittman, and Six-Two

Par Dr. Dre

Album : 2001

That's some good-ass weed

Check it out, dawg

This game is a motherfuckin' trip, man, word on the streets

Everybody always tryin' to run up on me

Hollerin' about word on the streets is, this nigga said this

Man, I don't give a fuck about what that nigga said, man

That's what's wrong with you niggas, you niggas is just like bitches

Hoe ass niggas, talk too motherfuckin' much (speak)

Steady your own, get your own, you know what I'm sayin'?

Be independent, nigga

Biatch! (Yeah)

Bitch niggas (bitch niggas)

Bitch niggas (bitch niggas)

Bitch ass niggas (biatch)

Bitch niggas (bitch niggas)

Yeah, I'm talkin' about you (bitch niggas)

(And you too, hmm)

Dawg, I meet mo' bitch niggas than hoes

Look here, and I really don't know, but that's just how it go (damn)

Dawg, so many niggas like to keep up shit

And just like a bitch (bitch), niggas be talkin' shit (nigga)

Smilin' in my face, and then they blast me in the back

Niggas stay strapped from way back, 'cause payback

I'll make niggas wanna pop that shit

If you ain't ready for the game (uh-huh), nigga stop that shit

We rock that shit, my nigga Dre, drop that shit (right)

No mo' talkn', I'm walkin' and I'm poppin' the clip

Glock on the hip, set trippin', drippin' and shit

If you act like a bitch (nigga), nigga, you get smacked like a bitch

Bitch, niggas, bitch niggas, bitch niggas

These niggas don't know what the fuck is goin' on

Yo, Dogg

Check it kick back

Let me holla at these niggas for a minute

Straight off the streets of chaos and no pity

The aggravated, makin' these punk motherfuckers hate it

Compton Is the city I'm from

Can't never leave the crib without a murder weapon, huh

I can't live my life on broke no mo'

And most of these fools ain't shit, but cutthroats

They smile in a nigga face, and for what?

They got the game all fucked up, and want my thing fucked up

I done learned a lot, seen a whole lot

The top-notch nigga, I'm fiendin' for that spot

Now peep game on what Six-Two told me

These niggas after yo' paper, Dr. D-R-E (what?)

And these punk-ass hoes is lookin' for dough

You gotta watch your homeboys, cause a nigga never know

Oh, they'll be around, but when yo' paper get low

Just like Master P said, "There they go, there they go"

Bitch niggas

Attention all personnel (uh-huh)

Stop schemin', and lookin' hard

Stop schemin', and, and, and, and-and, and, and lookin' hard

Bitch nigga, a bitch nigga

Bitch nigga, hella bitch nigga

You's a bitch nigga, motherfucker, bitch nigga

A bitch nigga, a bitch nigga

I know yo' type, so much bitch in you, if it was slightly darker

Lights was little dimmer, my dick be stuck up in yo' windpipe

Hmm, you'd rather blow me than fight, I'm from the old school

Like Romey Rome homey yo, you owe me the right

To slap you, like the bitch that you are, been wantin' to cap you

Ever since you was mad doggin' me with that bitch in yo' car

Fool, "Who do you think you are? Mr. Bigster"

Man, you shit on Hitt, get yo' shit bust, plus

Pistol-whipped, cover it up, use yo' bitch's blush

Mr. Powder Puff, yo', bark ain't loud enough, huh

I know Chihuahuas that's mo' rah-rah, ha-ha

I have to laugh Dre, I bet he take bubble baths

You don't want no trouble with the Aftermath staff, trust me

Doggy Dogg, Diggy Doctor plus me

No, you's a busta slash hussy, soft as a hush puppy

Must we break you down to estrogen most hated specimen, a bitch nigga (attention all personnel)

St-St-Stop schemin', and lookin' hard

Stop, stop, stop scheamin', and lookin' hard

Stop, stop ah-op-op stop sch-sch-scheamin' and lookin' hard

Stop scheamin' an-an-an-an-an and lookin' hard

Stop scheamin', and lookin' hard

Stop schea-scheamin', and lookin' hard

Stop scheamin', and, and, and stop scheamin', and lookin' hard