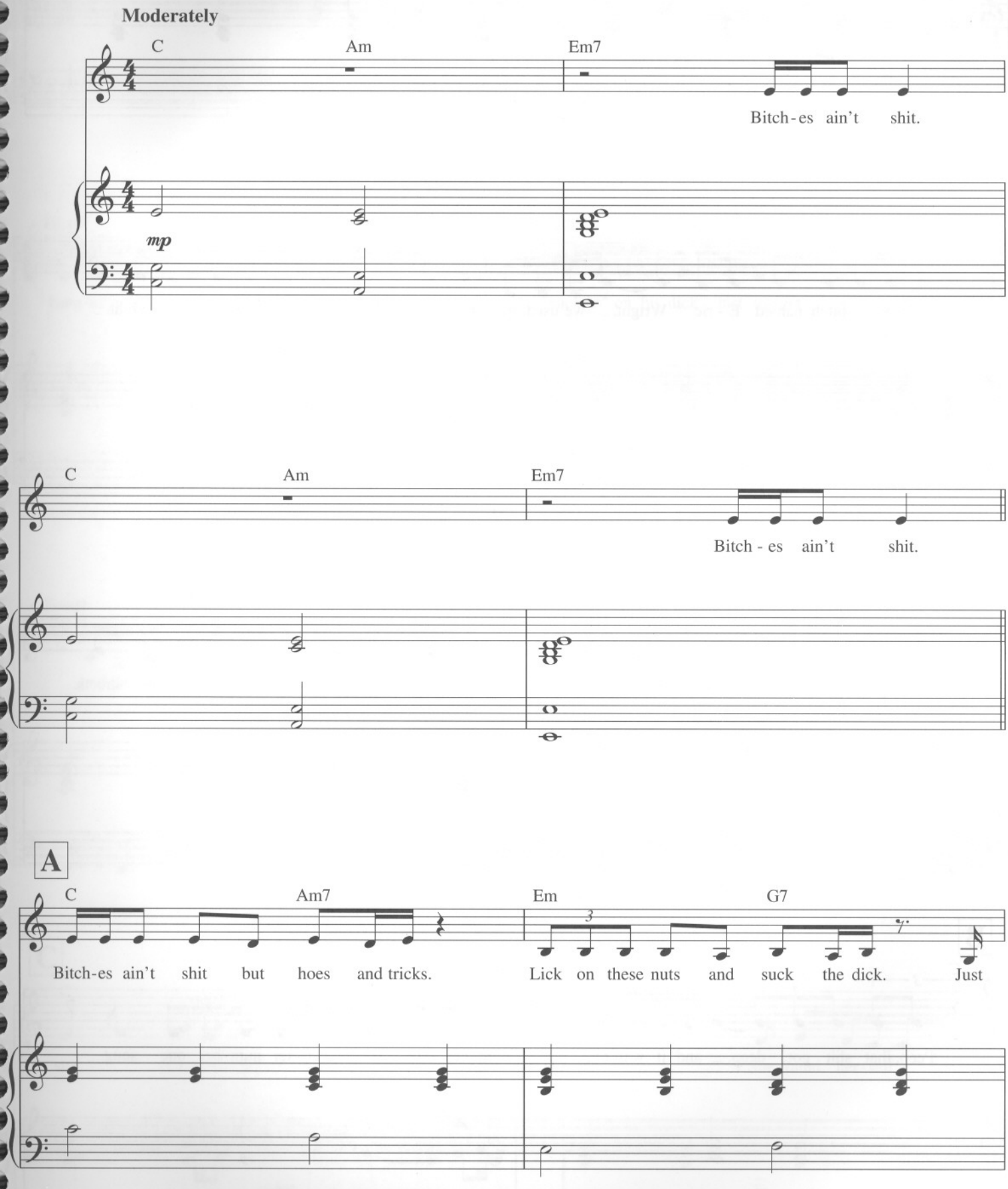
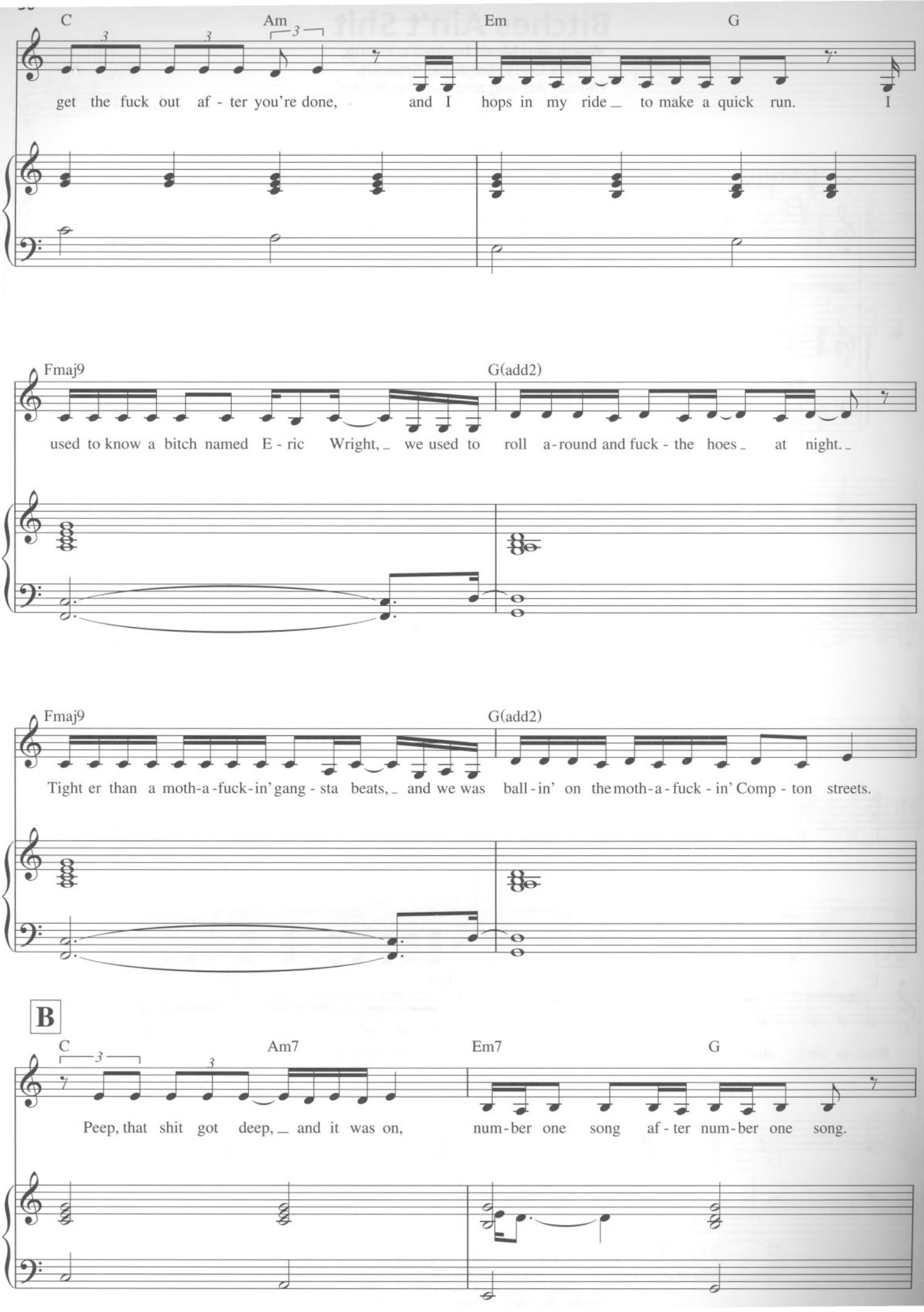
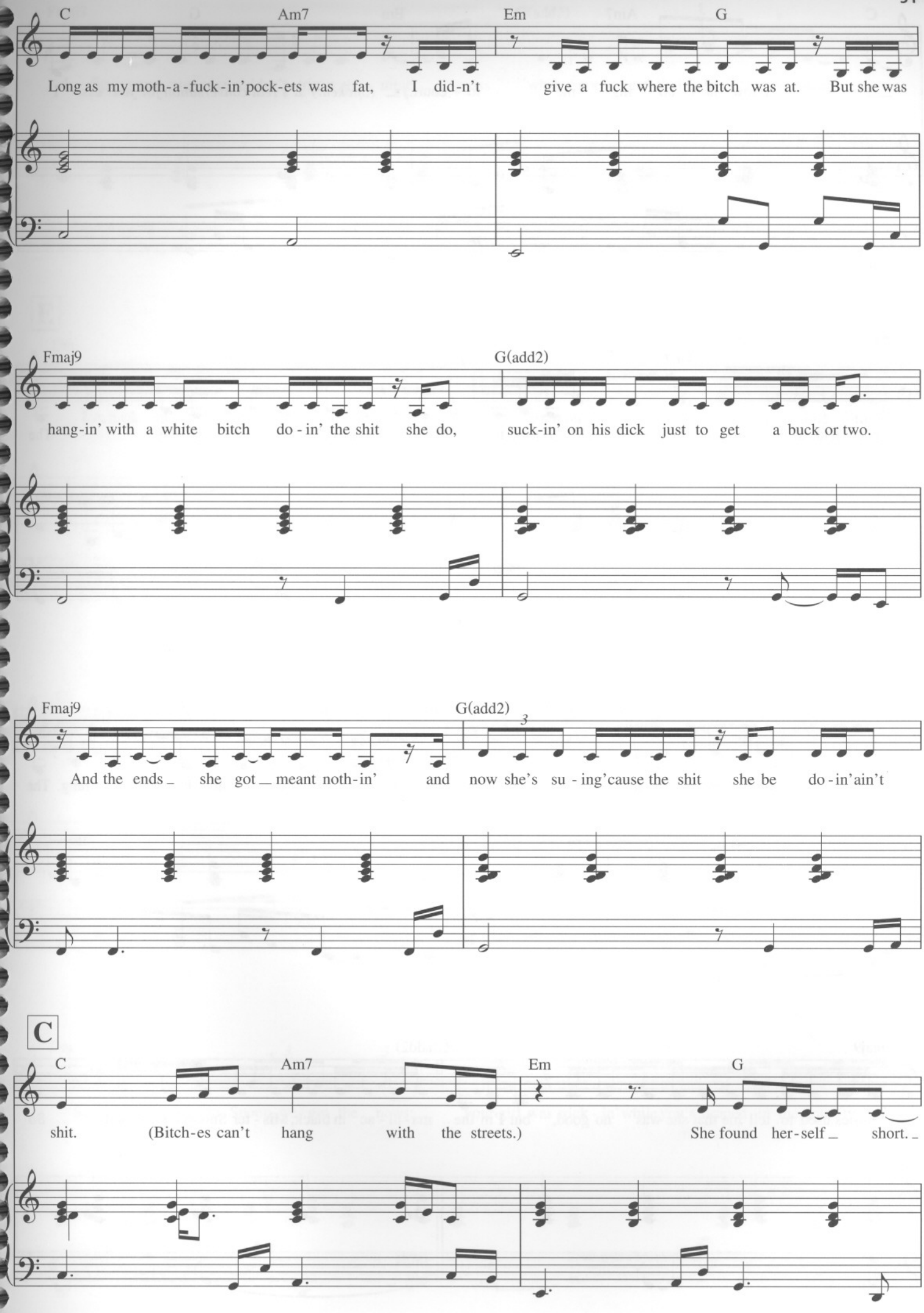
Bitches Ain't Shit

Words and Music by Andre Young,
Tracy Curry, Cordozar Broadus,
Delmar Arnaud and Ricardo Brown




C
Am
Em
G
get the fuck out af - ter you're done, and I hops in my ride to make a quick run. I
Fmaj9
G(add2)
used to know a bitch named E - ric Wright, we used to roll a - round and fuck - the hoes at night.
Fmaj9
G(add2)
Tight er than a moth-a-fuck-in' gang - sta beats, and we was ball - in' on the moth-a-fuck - in' Comp - ton streets.
B
C
Am7
Em7
G
Peep, that shit got deep, and it was on, num - ber one song af - ter num - ber one song.


C
Am7
Em
G
Long as my moth-a-fuck-in' pock-ets was fat, I did-n't give a fuck where the bitch was at. But she was
Fmaj9
G(add2)
hang-in' with a white bitch do-in' the shit she do, suck-in' on his dick just to get a buck or two.
Fmaj9
G(add2)
3
And the ends_ she got_ meant noth-in' and now she's su-ing'cause the shit she be do-in'ain't
C
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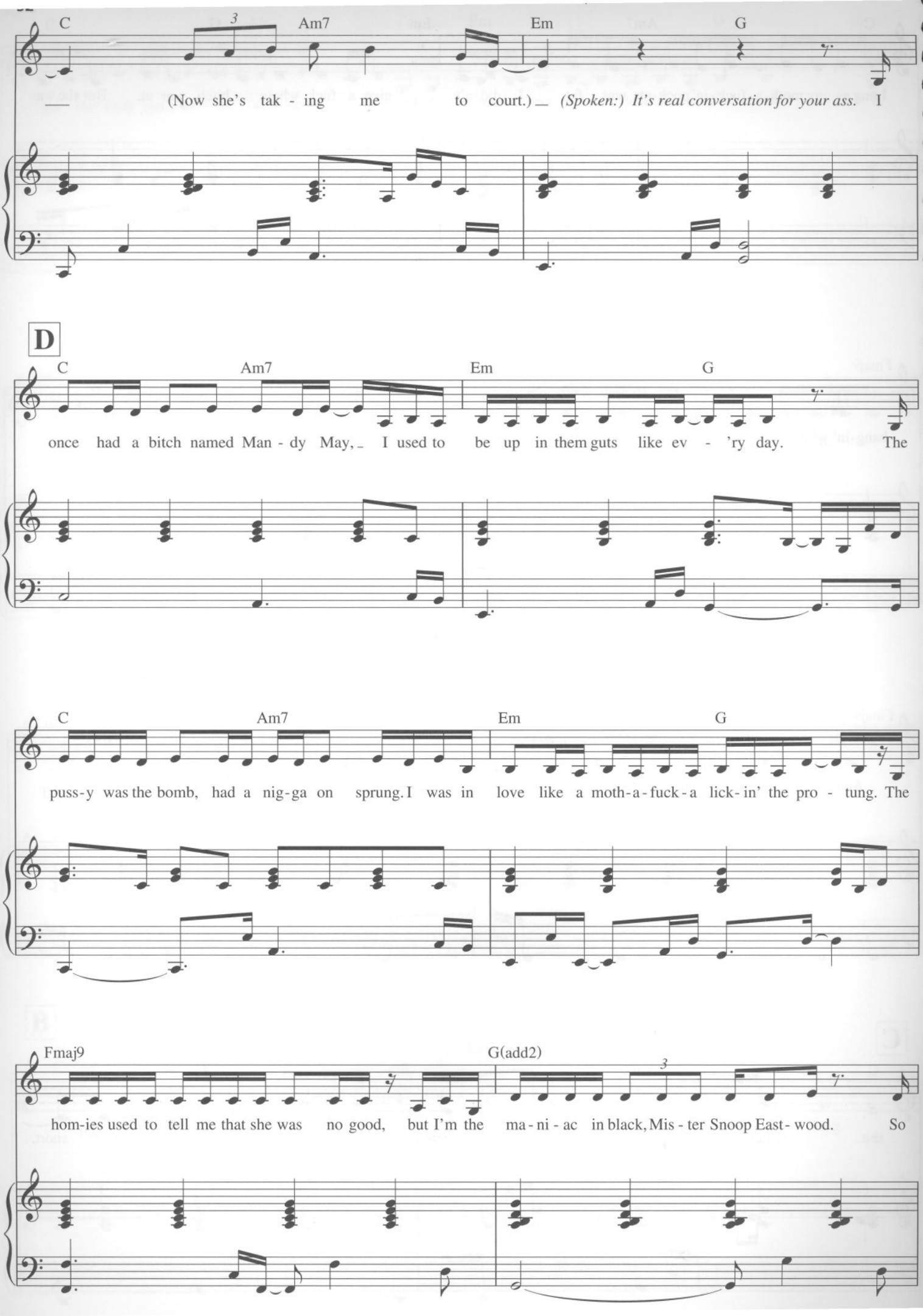
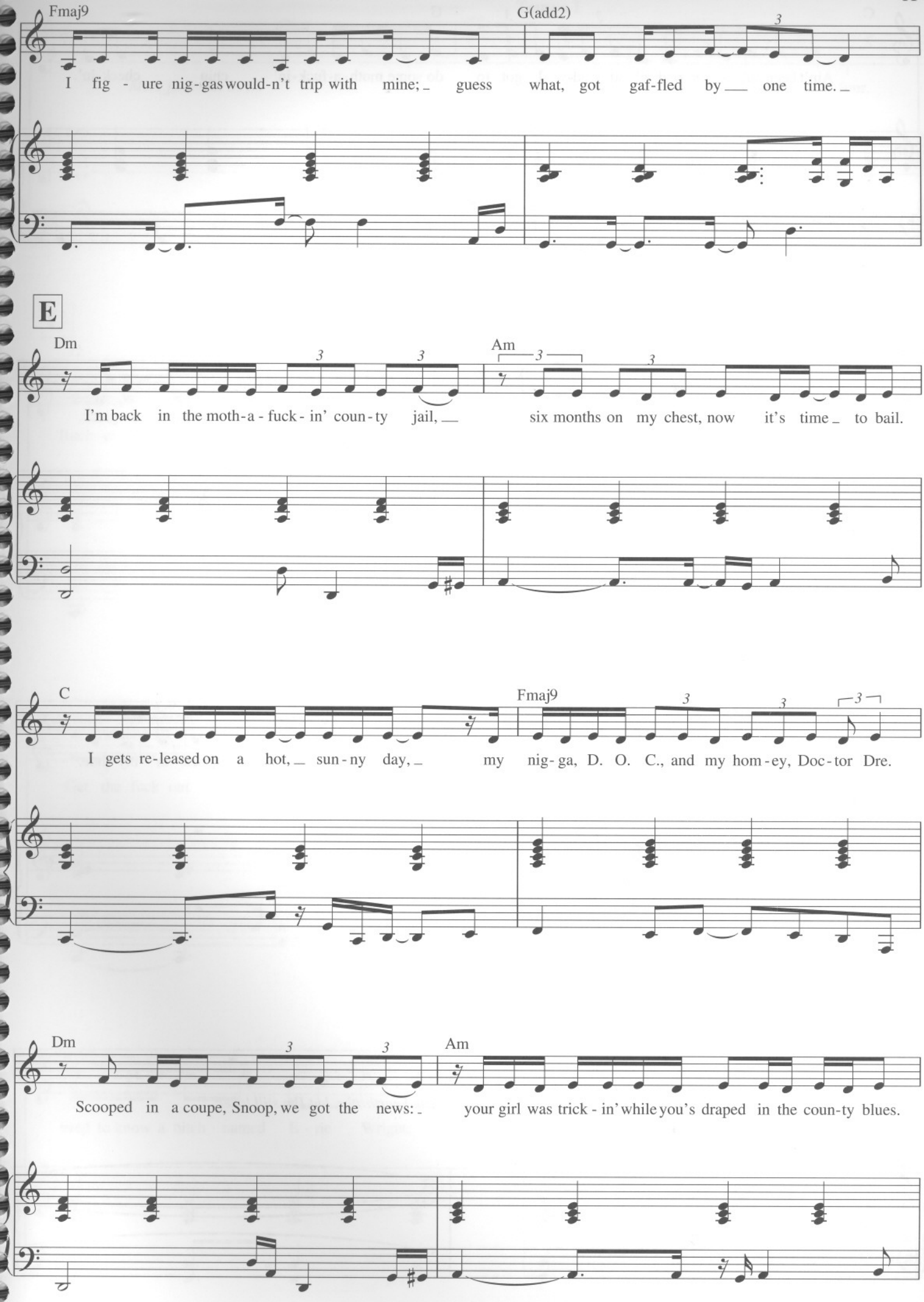
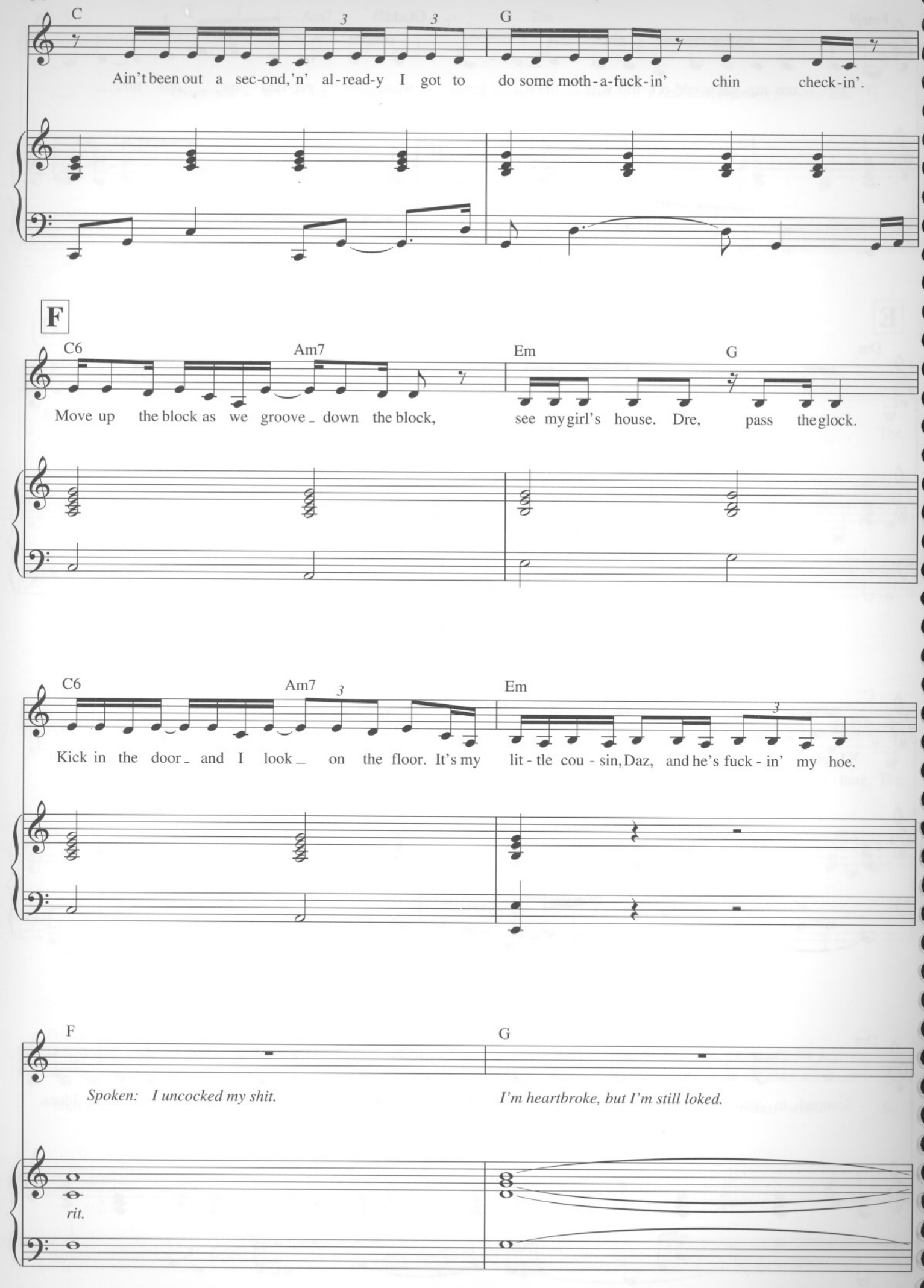
Am7
Em
G
shit. (Bitch-es can't hang with the streets.) She found her-self_ short._


C
3
Am7
Em
G
(Now she's tak - ing me to court.) (Spoken:) It's real conversation for your ass. I
D
C
Am7
Em
G
once had a bitch named Man - dy May, I used to be up in them guts like ev - 'ry day. The
C
Am7
Em
G
puss-y was the bomb, had a nig-ga on sprung. I was in love like a moth-a-fuck-a lick-in' the pro - tung. The
Fmaj9
G(add2)
3
hom-ies used to tell me that she was no good, but I'm the ma - ni - ac in black, Mis - ter Snoop East - wood. So


Fmaj9
G(add2)
I fig - ure nig-gas would-n't trip with mine; guess what, got gaf-fled by one time.
E
Dm
Am
I'm back in the moth-a-fuck-in' coun-ty jail, six months on my chest, now it's time to bail.
C
Fmaj9
I gets re-leased on a hot, sun-ny day, my nig-ga, D. O. C., and my hom-ey, Doc-tor Dre.
Dm
Am
Scooped in a coupe, Snoop, we got the news: your girl was trick-in' while you's draped in the coun-ty blues.


C
G
Ain't been out a sec-ond,'n' al-read-y I got to do some moth-a-fuck-in' chin check-in'.
F
C6
Am7
Em
G
Move up the block as we groove down the block, see my girl's house. Dre, pass the glock.
C6
Am7
Em
Kick in the door and I look on the floor. It's my lit-tle cou-sin, Daz, and he's fuck-in' my hoe.
F
G
Spoken: I uncocked my shit.
I'm heartbroke, but I'm still loked.
rit.

Tempo I

Man, fuck that bitch. Three, four.

G

C Am7 Em G

Bitch-es ain't shit, but hoes and tricks. Lick on these nuts and suck the dick.

C Am7 Em G

Get the fuck out af-ter you're done, and I hops in my ride to make a quick run. I

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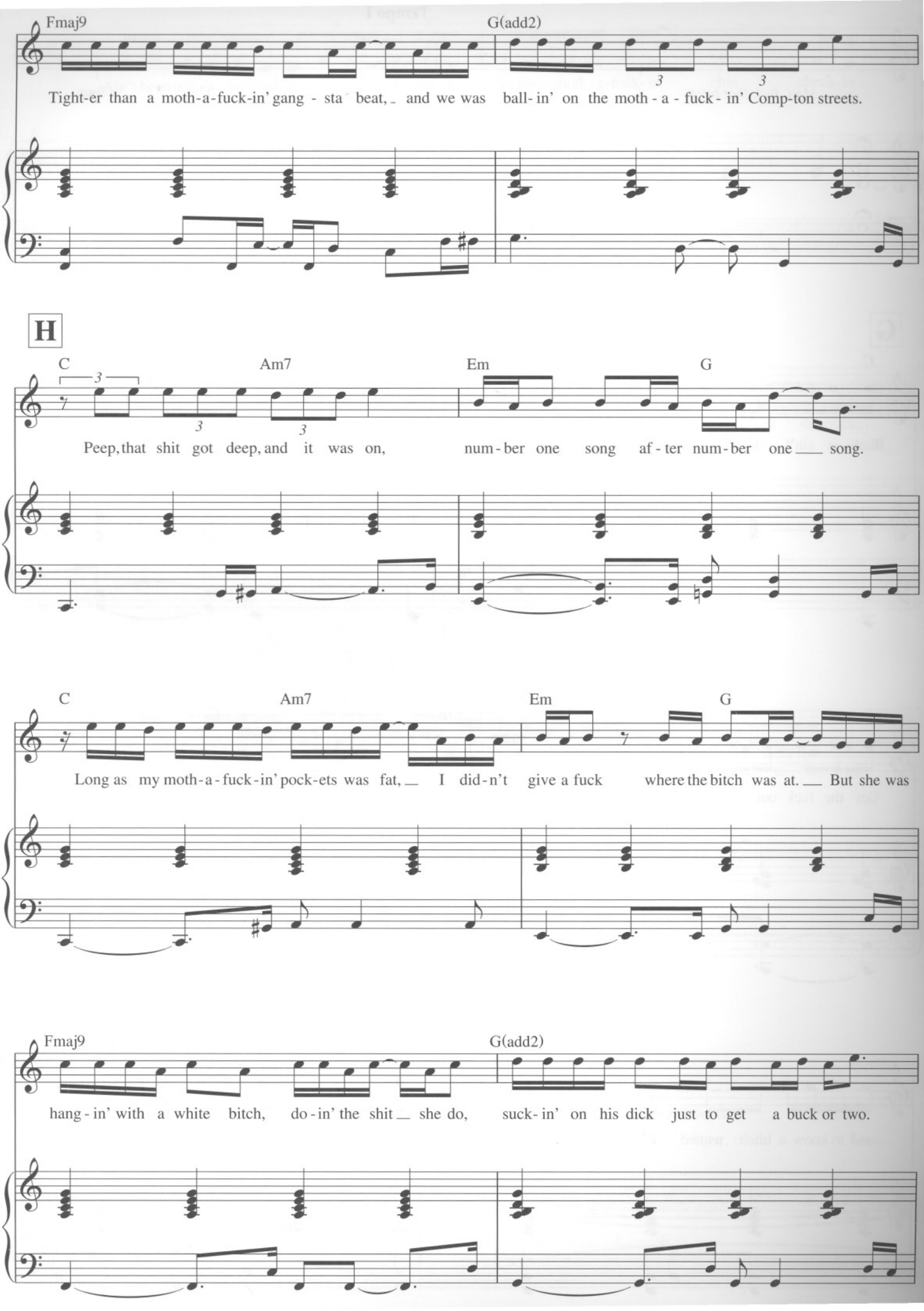
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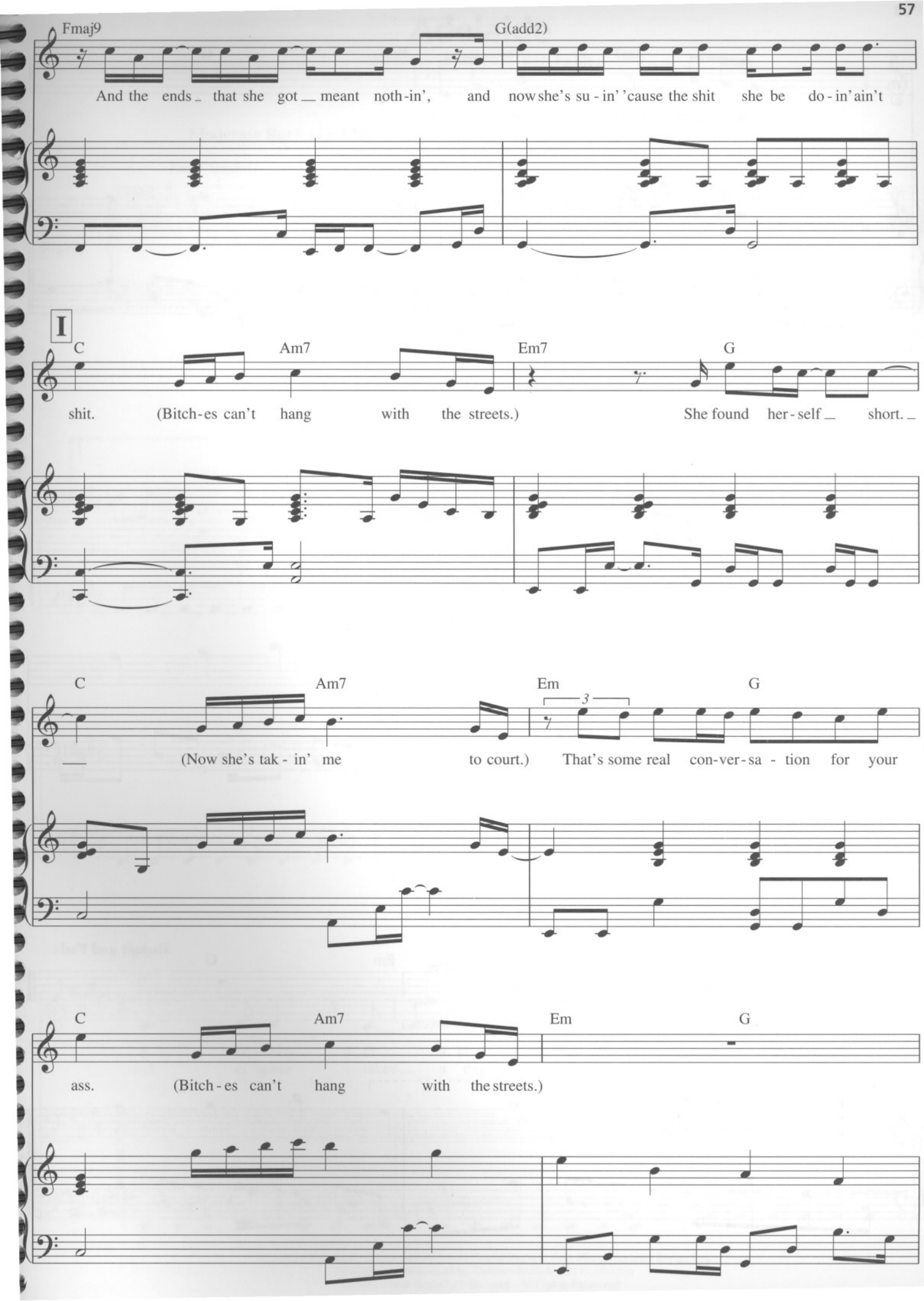
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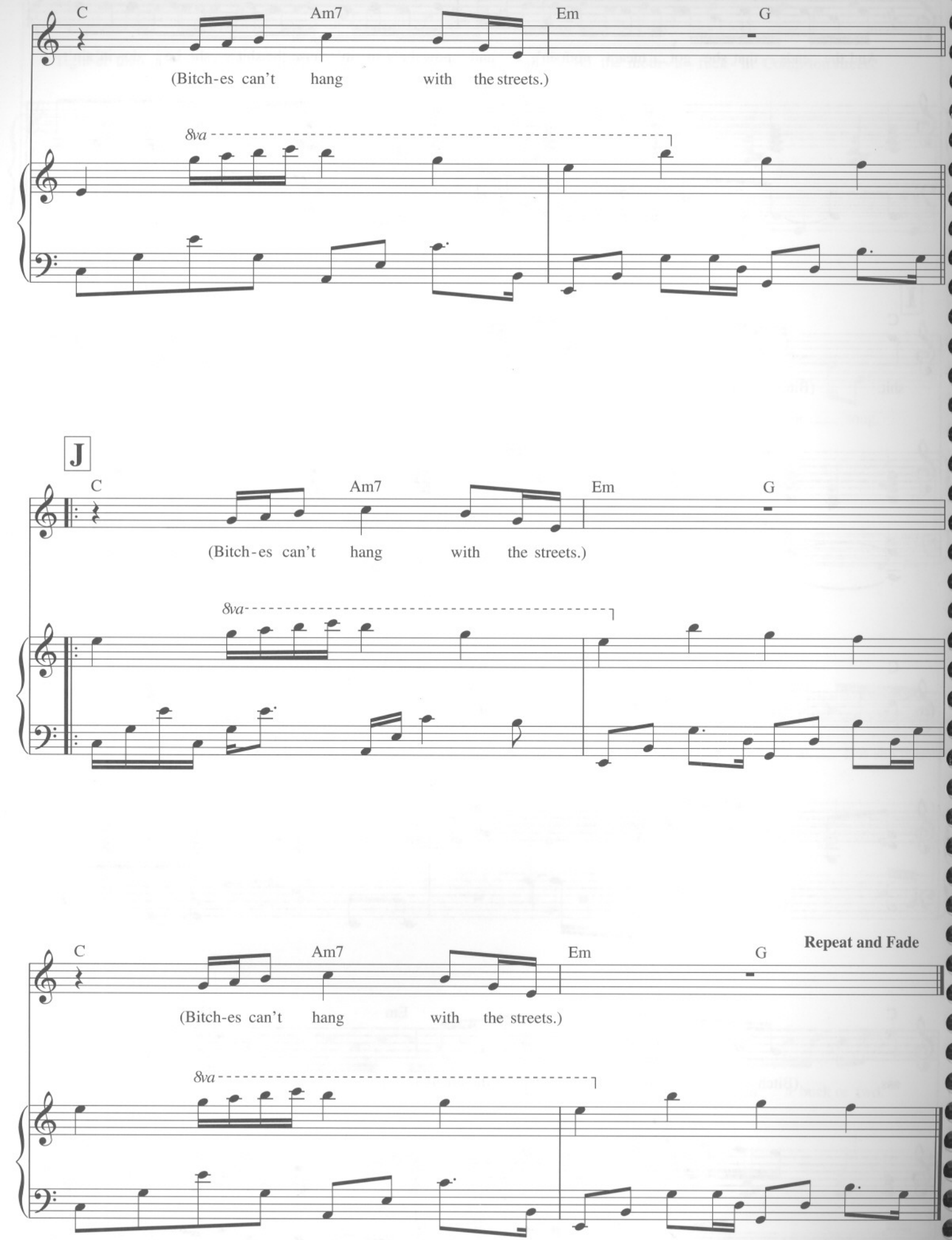
C
Am7
Em
G
(Bitch-es can't hang with the streets.)
8va
J
C
Am7
Em
G
(Bitch-es can't hang with the streets.)
8va
C
Am7
Em
G
Repeat and Fade
(Bitch-es can't hang with the streets.)
8va