

Bitches Aint Shit
Ben Folds

[Intro]

C Am Em x2

[Hook]

C **Am**
Bitches ain t shit but hoes and tricks
Em **G7** **G**
Lick on these nuts and suck the dick
C **Am**
Get the fuck out after you re done
Em **G**
Then I hops in my ride to make a quick run

[Verse]

F
I used to know a bitch named Eric Wright
G
We used to roll around and fuck the hoes at night
F
Tighter than a mother fucka in gangsta beats
G
And we was ballin on the mother fuckin Compton streets

[Chorus]

C **Am**
Peep, the shit got deep and it was on
Em **G**
Number one song after number one song
C **Am**
Long as my mother fuckin pockets was fat
Em **G**
didn t give a fuck where the bitch was at
F
But she was hanging with the white bitch doing the shit she do
G
Sucking on his dick just to get a buck or two
F
In the end what she got meant nothing
G
And now she s suing cuz the shit she be doing...

...ain t shit Bitches can t hang with the streets, She found herself short
Now shes taking me to court, that s real conversation for your ass

[Verse]

I once had a bitch named Mandy May
I used to be up in them guts like everyday
The pussy was the the bomb, had a nigga on sprung
I was in love like a mother fucka lickin the protung
The homies used to tell me that she wasn t no good
But I m the maniac in black, Mr. Snoop Eastwood
So I figure niggas wouldn t trip with mine
Guess what? Got gaffled by one time

I m back to the mother fuckin county jail
6 months on my chest, now it s time to bail
I get s released on a hot sunny day
My nigga D.O.C. and my homey Dr. Dre
Scooped in a coupe, Snoop we got the news
Your girl was trickin while you was draped in your county blues
I ain t been out a second
And already gotta do some mother fuckin chin checkin

Move up the block as we groove down the block
See my girl s house, Dre, pass the glock
Kick in the door I look on the floor
(no chord)
It s my little cousin Daz and he s fuckin my hoe
I uncocked my shit, I m heart-broke but I m still loc ed
(no chord)

Man, fuck that bitch

[Hook]

C **Am**
Bitches ain t shit but hoes and tricks
Em **G**
Lick on these nuts and suck the dick
C **Am**
Get the fuck out after you re done
Em **G**
Then I hops in my ride to make a quick run

[Verse]

F
I used to know a bitch named Eric Wright
G
We used to roll around and fuck the hoes at night
F
Tighter than a mother fucka in the gangsta beats
G
And we was ballin on the mother fuckin Compton streets

[Chorus]

C **Am**
Peep, the shit got deep and it was on
Em **G**
Number one song after number one song
C **Am**
Long as my mother fuckin pockets was fat
Em **G**
I didn t give a fuck where the bitch was at
F
But she was hanging with the white bitch doing the shit she do
G
Sucking on his dick just to get a buck or two
F
And the ends she got didn t meant nothing
G
And now she s suing cuz the shit she be doing ain t shit

[Outro]

C **Em** **G**
Bitches can t hang with the streets, She found herself short
C **Em** **G**
Now shes taking me to court, that s real conversation for your ass

C

Am

Em

G

Bitches can't hang with the streets (x4)