

# Bread & Butter (feat. Grand Puba & Sadat X)

## Beanie Sigel

(Some guy talking)

Darling

Ya know, you give a man a reason for living

Not to mention, you take my picture

Now baby, but I give it to you because I love you

Ya know cuz the things that I feel so proud about

The things that you do

Ya know, like runnin' my car into telephone poles

Plus (?) I didn't get mad did I?

Y-Y-y'member, 'member when

W-W-When I tried to take my clothes to the cleaners

and on the way out

My very best pinstripe caught a nail

I didn't get mad

I was proud because you thought, enough of your man

To be in such a hurry

It made me feel grand, yes it did

Uuh I need you, I just need you

Uh

You know I was you're bread you're butter

And I ain't talkin bout dat bread I fucked up on you

Cause in my head man I swore I lucked up

Wasn't countin all the butter I spreaded on you

So true now, why would I play you bitch I made you

I'm not talkin bout the things dat I gave you

Clothes wit the labels, I brought you round Hov and da label

Spring water while holdin you're age koo

Naw I ain't tryin to degrade you

But you was a lost little girl n you're world boo I saved you

Ya pop owe me a favor, I basically raised you

From squada to Bentley-whippin

Ain't have to watch Cribs to see how I was livin

Me, so blinded ain't see the Robin Givens in you

Huh, shoulda seen the Ginger in you

Tried to off Beans like raw steam? Go figure

Youu take my dough, spend wit the next nigga you crazy bitch?

And dis was the one I trusted

Who would ever think she would spread like mustard

Bitch I was your bread and butter

You shoulda tucked dat bread and butter

Ya know what?... Dis shit funny to me

It ain't nuttin but money to me

You lookin hungry to me  
 But I was your bread and butter  
 Bitch shoulda tucked dat bread and butter  
 Mm Mm Mm Mm Mm Mm Mm Mm You got the whole town laughin at me, silly he  
 Silly to see got me feelin silly like Denise like  
 Oh what could it be in you, I see  
 N dis young P-Y-T  
 She got me L-O-V, E-T-K-O'd  
 Uh, like Teddy P. whatever she say goes  
 But I'm, ready to +Turn Off The Lights+  
 Close the door, on my pretty young need I more  
 Now peep game wit 'em, need, I, more  
 Gimme dat, E thy or  
 No Beanie Mac don't play dat crap wit these whores  
 She want me missin her (in my room) like the OJ's homes  
 But I'm on to my zone like O.J. Jones  
 Beano brown, cancel dis bitch, I'll buy another one  
 It's my world you lil squirrel tryna get a nut bitch  
 Do you- what bitch? Lil smut bitch  
 Got you're name ringin, spreadin like mustard  
 And I'm supposed to trust it after he touched it? I told dat ass +slow down+ like Puba  
 Now you're days are gray like the 4 pound Ruga  
 Bread and Butter, see I was you're bread and butter  
 F'laaay baby ya hips is gettin big  
 Now you gettin thin you don't care about you're whip  
 Cuz I was you're bread and butter  
 Shoulda tucked dat bread and butter  
 Mm Mm Mm Mm Mm Mm Mm Mm (Bridge being sung)  
 So proud, of you. a'ye-ah  
 I gotta say it loud, yes I do, a'yeah (yeah yeah)  
 When you do (do) What you do (do)  
 How do you know, What you know  
 Aw, shame on you  
 I need you (oh oh)  
 Mm Mm Mm Mm Mm Mm Mm Mm 3 - Grand Puba]  
 Yeah  
 Now you know I was you're bread and butter  
 You had a shot to be my baby mother  
 Ain't no sorry I ain't Rueben Studdard  
 I can't apologize, it's multi-platinum time  
 Takin all my shit and sendin you back to you're moms cryin  
 So don't cry baby dry, ya eyes  
 You tried to get all greasy like you super-size fries  
 So, pack ya shit  
 Leave the whip  
 It's been nice but listen ma I gotta defrost ya ice  
 Dats rite (Bread and Butter 4x)\*Mm Mm said repeatedly til fade to end\*

