

# Pimpin'

## 50 Cent

Come on, everybody throw your hands up in the air  
Come on let's  
And you know, we keep the party jumpin'  
So let's keep them 40's comin'  
Come on down to the city of L.A.  
Where we, we ride with gangsta's and the pimpins' easy  
You know how we keep it bumpin' everyday baby  
We ride with gangsta's and the pimpins' easy  
Well, I ride with J-Dog and it's like okay basically  
We get shit faced and crazy, we're screaming, "Fuck the police"  
Just like easy, let's smoke these with Old'E and Charlie  
We mix it over a heartbeat and run with the Undead Army  
And you don't need to see the best of me  
The best MC, it's just a beat, produce the feeds  
That makes me mean  
That seems to be what makes me scream  
So what up? Let's roll the town fucked up  
Let's South L.A. and show love  
Yo J-Dog wait, just hold up  
Take my mic, my P.O. showed up  
Come on down to the city of L.A.  
Where we ride with gangsta's and the pimpins' easy  
You know how we keep it bumpin' everyday baby  
We ride with gangsta's and the pimpins' easy  
We're six Caucasians, hell raisin', blazin', making zero pay  
Can't wait to drink to stop the pain, to call Funny to ride with me  
My pants are so low, I'm sippin' on this 40, rollin' in the fo' do'  
Producer, me and four hoes, oh no  
The 50's rollin' cold, I didn't stop but tried to smoke  
Container's open, Funny's smokin', I think I'm chokin', it's time to go, oh  
This midnight tale, let's keep it rollin', keep the fuckin' Mad Dog flowin'  
Los Angeles we keep it goin', Undead is what we're throwin'  
Come on down to the city of L.A.  
Where we, we ride with gangsta's and the pimpins' easy  
You know how we keep it bumpin' everyday baby  
We ride with gangsta's and the pimpins' easy  
I keep 'em blowin' on my head, keeps gettin' fatter everyday baby  
On TV you better listen 'cause you know they'll play me  
In the club you in the corner while my shit go crazy

And I got my soldiers in the back, so you don't wanna face me  
And when your girl looked up at me, I'm lookin' right down  
And all that yappin', you know it gon' get you smacked down  
I stick around to keep it mad while the crowd's loud  
In the city of L.A., that's my hometown  
Come on down to the city of L.A.  
Where we, we ride with gangsta's and the pimpins' easy  
You know how we keep it bumpin' everyday baby  
We ride with gangsta's and the pimpins' easy

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>