

Ic Ic

J-kwon

I-I-I see some hoes in her
Ayo TrackBoyz
Its cool if I bring my other cats
From St.Louis on this one?
Come on
Girl as you came through the door, you heard it before
Errbody in this bitch, better hit the floor
Your man got some money, but I bet I got more
I heard he got a Bentley, but I bet it ain't a Zoure
She braggin' 'bout his Cadillac, bitch I got four
She keep runnin' his mouth, I might go climb in four more
I like 'em heavily beated, conceited, you can't beat it
Bust some pussy like a cookie wit' no milk I can't-can't eat it
Okay you love me? No lie, but watch it my charm bright
That don't mean that you can kick it, from grippin' my arm tight
Plus you lookin' good, that-that-that I can't perform right
In a U.S. club, down the lot p-p-pourin' right
Jamaica born, I don't mean to toot your horn right
But ya ass super fat, w-w-was you b-born right?
And right now, I'm just chillin' with Murph Dert
Your girl's in the club, but feelin' on Murph Dert
And half of these hoes be askin' for Nelly team
I don't know where Nelly team, but I know where my ding-a-ling
Kwon the new cat, who on the scene of things
And I'm pimpin' hoes, you really ain't seen a thing
Maybe a moon ring or maybe some jelly beans
I mention the Four Seasons, I'm hittin' by any means 'cause
I, I see some hoes in her
And I, I see some hoes in her
I, I see some hoes in her
And I, I see some hoes in her
Ayo I'm Murphy Lee The Ladies' Man, I'm Leon Phelps the go-getter
I've been pimpin' since pimpin', even was pimpin' my babysitter
I beg yo pardon, I've been pimpin' since Kindygarten
She had the nicest boobies and remind me of Dolly Parton
My First grade teacher bought my first set of markers
My Second grade teacher, she kind of favor Ms. Parker
Third grade, I switched schools, then my teacher was a dude
He taught me how to pimp the teachers into breakin' the rules, sho

My Fourth grade teacher
Man, she had a badunkadunk

If I would shot from a 'A'
She would give me a couple points
Fifth grade, I exposed my first ass
Sixth grade, I skipped my first class
Seventh grade, is when I first smashed
Eight grade, I smoked my first grass
Uh, I'm not a bad dude been on more backs then tattoos
Girl's scarred to say, "Hi" so they just blush and just ask you
To ask me, autograph, pictures and hugs
I see a whole lot of women on the parking lot but more in the club, what up
I, I see some hoes in her
And I, I see some hoes in her
I, I see some hoes in her
And I, I see some hoes in her
Now in the V.I.P., I see so many hoes
It's hard for a playa to make a decision
One in there with an ass so fat, I seen it with my pimp view vision
You ain't got no panties on, my rep name', the panic zone
Ali, is you a pimp? Till I die, and I'm standin' on
It's nothin' to a boss, you'll fuck on what it costs
I'm the type to lose at dice and rob for what I lost
God Glory Hallelujahs, you miss a call I knew ya
And what's ya name? My name Ali, I wanna stick it to ya
Now as I sit therre and check ya
Ya lookin' kind of tight but you act too fly to me
Push this thing in ya mouth and right before I nut
I pull it out and get ya E-Y-E
Now you know I go hard on them know, got a pimp card that I show
And a bourgeois bitch, I dump cigars on that hoe
Give a model something to swallow, send her back on the runway
Day off bitch, please we gon' double up on Sunday
I, I see some hoes in her
And I, I see some hoes in her
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