

# Pimpin

Trae

[Intro / Chorus: Tony Yayo]

I don't, love, hoes - I'm sharin them  
I ain't lovin them, or handcuffin them - cause baby I'm pimpin  
You, love, hoes - you chasin them  
You be lacin them, while I'm replacin them - cause baby I'm pimpin

[Tony Yayo]

I lay my pimp game down when it comes to these bitches  
They do what I say and obey all my wishes  
Wash all my clothes and clean dirty dishes  
I turn a sweet bitch to a switchblade sister  
While you shop on Melrose, buyin hoes shoes  
I'm in Mickey D's buyin #2's  
Now get yo' ass on the track and get the dough for me  
I'm the #1 pimp, so she chosen me  
And my hoes where the ballers and bros be  
They collect them G's and they give 'em to me  
I'm pimpin, no perm, just gators  
Pimpin, show you how to stunt on them haters  
Pimpin, flossin in that new Cadillac  
Pimpin, chinchil' with the fur hat  
Pimpin, I show you how to school a hoe  
And when you chasin them bitches I'm chasin the dough (YEAH!)

[Chorus]

[Tony Yayo]

Freakin, I ain't speakin, girl I ain'tcha hubby  
Ma back that thing up, girl time is money  
You ain't freakin I ain't speakin girl I ain't no dummy  
And we can play the Marriott, ball, pop some bubbly  
That said if 50 can't get none, I ain't speakin  
Girl I ain't speakin, girl I ain't speakin  
I said if Banks can't get none, I ain't speakin  
Girl I ain't speakin, girl I ain't speakin  
Yeah Lisa and Kim, they "Straight Outta Ca\$hville"  
I met 'em with Buck, in his mansion in Nashville  
My bitch from the D used to live on Marshall block  
I put a foot to her ass like, martial arts

I got a stable of hoes in the, C-P-T  
Ask my nigga Snoop and the, D-R-E  
Girl fix your lipstick, your hair is a mess  
And I know your feet hurt in them damn Payless

[Chorus]

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