

No Romeo No Juliet (feat. Chris Brown)

50 Cent

Ayo, quit Captain Savin', serenadin' them hoes
She no Juliet for no Romeo with no dough
She report to pimpin', now back to trickin'
She report to pimpin', nigga back to trickin' Hey hoe, get back to twerkin', back to workin'
Get back to strippin', they back to tippin'
Them stacks is fallin', they back to ballin'
Them bottles poppin', bitch the mall is callin' us
Quit fuckin' around, not playin' around bitch, shit is for real
Quick makin' a stack, back makin' some mill, I mean, get us a deal
Bitch fix us a meal, tell me how does it feel?
On the social network when they said a nigga really ain't got no chill He think he fuckin' my bitch, nigga that
bitch for rent
He know how to treat a hoe, I mean all that money spent
She says you a sweetheart, a sweetheart
Things tend to go a little different 'round here, we pimpin' nigga Quit Captain Savin', serenadin' them hoes
She no Juliet for no Romeo with no dough
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We pimpin' nigga! P.I.M.P, who the shotta them
I'm the girl dem sugar, watch them follow him
Had the homies come through, 400, that be the block
Take yo shit, we going up on the Instagram
Higher than a ceiling fan, I'm whippin' bricks in the kitchen
I'm flying shit out the window like I was Peter Pan
I handle my own shit, I own shit
Alone shit, middle finger to the middle man
Anybody that can get it when they want it
Finger fuck bitches, she gon tell me when she cummin'
50 in this bitch and I ain't asking him for nothin'
That's my OG, if a nigga trippin', get to bustin'
Mo money mean mo problems
If your nigga got the money, we gon' rob him
Boy I'm simply, a P.I.M.P
And I'mma let it go 'til the clip on empty He think he fuckin' my bitch, nigga that bitch for rent
He know how to treat a hoe, I mean all that money spent

She say you a sweetheart, a sweetheart
Things tend to go a little different 'round here, we pimpin' nigga I'm getting big money, started going hard keep
a nigga from hatin'
Remove the white bitch, nigga Google this shit we interracial dating
This is a new wave, I'm a new Wraith, my nigga sit on suede
Like I'm Special Ed, but I ain't Special Ed, bitch I got it made
We here to make the paper, hope you niggas on the same page
You know boy in the hood'll have you running like Ricky from a 12 gauge
You know my bottom bitch, I done told her how to break a nigga 12 ways
A few tricks a day, that there keep the bill collectors away
You hear my name on the street, circulating, you heard I'm cakin'
These niggas try to compete, perpetratin', what's percolating?
I got game for days, ask around, they tell you I put it down
So a hoe feel like I'm right next to her when a nigga way up town He think he fuckin' my bitch, nigga that bitch
for rent

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We pimpin' nigga

Songwriters
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