Lil Advice

Crucial Conflict

Yo check it out, knahwhat I'm saying? It's time to get a real low down About how it goes, knahwhat I'm saying? Ain't no need to beat around the bush So uhh, just check out these playas Pop it like this Verse 1: WildStyle You like this hoe I bump this hoe She be turning tricks man Let me show you how to play your way Up in this pimpin' game Tell ya this from the get go If I catch ya with another brother You just gone be hurting fast Hittin' wid why? Don't you cry? But bitch you out there bad Get what you can, understand I got another plan Try to wreck shop and spit it fast Pass a bag as I tag dag Now I'm fin' to go for first scullie man I'm mannish, dirty shouldn't hurt me Why the foul niggas always wanna serve me? Who gives a fuck they be like me Never let no motherfucker spook me Like I'ma goofy, I'm down in this town so slick And I want that coochie I'm blazing up, Come in all, rodeo When we go A pimp is a pimp And a hoe is a hoe Nigga let that shit go Hook: Here's a little something That I think ya'll should know

A pimp is a pimp A mack is a mack A hoe is a hoe When you on the street You got to let that shit roll A pimp is a pimp A mack is a mack A hoe is a hoe Verse 2: Cold Hard I'm just a slick nigga anyway Being bogus to a bitch is how I'm raised Ain't no sense trying to get in this If you broke hoe get up out my face "You a trip!", No I ain't no trip Watch my pimpin' in the future bitch Hoe trying to play these mind games Like these trick lames get these bitches rich Uhh, guess who ain't tripping bitch? For the shit you be trying to pull slick I'ma stand on ya ass fast and pass Watch me hit another lick Hoe I ain't bout that groupie shit I'm gon' come out squeaky clean Have you ever seen, When a man fiend, Cause he ain't got no damn green Square figmonts and marry them hoes Fake Tims and paying 'em jealousy flaring 'em Just cause a nigga be wearin' and tearin' 'em

Big thick I wannabes I must be scaring 'em Got a bitch nigga wanna be my companion To keep them hoes from all that bragging But hell nah, it's Cold Hard On the bitch I bogart Hook Verse 3: Never Check it out, You gotta pimp a bitch Gotta put a bitch down on How to go make that cash Creep in slick, get up and dig Then just straight break his ass Cause it really don't make no sense Just to get up wid a hoe

And she ain't gettin' paid Bitch betta have my money laid Down like a nigga strung out on hay Hoes might try to strut man, And pop game, back at a pimp Real hoes know not to fuck wit me Cause I really ain't down for the broke shit Bitch wanna know how Never do it Never did it, now that bitch wid me Sticking her hands up in ya pockets Giving me all your fucking profits And it ain't no thing I let a hoe know quickly she gotta go When she getting to attracted to a nigga Out on the stroll she can have that nigga Bitch I'ma get my pockets bigga Slow down throw down and pimp anotha hoe Why fuck up the game trying to reclaim that bitch Just let her go Hook Verse 4: Kilo On the level pick a business Never snooze on the game Up out a freaky bitch A pimp is a pimp ya'll That'll find every vic That's waiting cause it appears to be A mack is a mack when I'm rolling Bitches be riding that dick like a horsie Giddy up wid it baby Never loving no bitches Giving me jones that can force me Niggas turn to mack like us Cause they getting played At they own damned skin Fall in love start fighting for that hoe Trick or treating like it's halloween If you can't see open up your eyes And wake up cause you sleep on your knees Cause I said it was a time when a no good hoe You need to be getting rich How you calling yourself a pimp Boy you fucking up the game, Scullies taking you off your square You ain't a playa youz a lame

Don't push me just want the pussy If you broke please don't tempt me Kilo's on that hi-tech shit A bitch will never pimp me Hook

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