

# Big Pimpin' (extended)

Jay-z

Uh, uh, uh, uh, it's big pimpin' baby  
It's big pimpin', spendin' G's  
Feel me, uh huh uh, uh huh  
Ge-ge-geyeah, geyeah  
Ge-ge-geyeah, geyeah  
You know I thug 'em, fuck 'em, love 'em, leave 'em  
'Cause I don't fuckin' need 'em  
Take 'em out the hood, keep 'em lookin' good  
But I don't fuckin' feed 'em  
First time they fuss I'm breezin'  
Talki'n 'bout, what's the reasons?  
I'm a pimp in every sense of the word, bitch  
Better trust than believe 'em  
In the cut where I keep 'em  
Till I need a nut, till I need to beat the guts  
Then it's, beep beep and I'm pickin' 'em up  
Let 'em play with the dick in the truck  
Many chicks wanna put Jigga fist in cuffs  
Divorce him and split his bucks  
Just because you got good head, I'ma break bread  
So you can be livin' it up  
Shit I parts with nothin', y'all be frontin'  
Me give my heart to a woman  
Not for nothin', never happen  
I'll be forever mackin'  
Heart cold as assassins, I got no passion  
I got no patience and I hate waitin'  
Hoe get yo' ass in and let's R I I I I I D E  
Check 'em out now  
R I I I I I D E, yeah  
And let's R I I I I I D E  
Check 'em out now  
R I I I I I D E, yeah  
We doin', big pimpin', we spendin' G's  
Check 'em out now, big pimpin', on B L A D's  
We doin' big pimpin' up in NYC  
It's just that Jigga Man, Pimp C and B U N B  
Yo yo yo, big pimpin', spendin' G's  
We doin', big pimpin', on B L A D's

We doin'. big pimpin' up in NYC  
It's just that Jigga Man, Pimp C and B U N B  
Nigga it's the big Southern rap impresario  
Comin' straight up out the black barrio  
Makes a mill' up off a sorry hoe  
Then sit back and peep my scenario  
Oops, my bad, that's my scenario  
No I can't fuck a scary hoe  
Now every time, every place, everywhere we go  
Hoes start pointin', they say, there he go  
Now these motherfuckers know we carry mo' heat than a little bit  
We don't pull it out over little shit  
And if you catch a lick when I spit, then it won't be a little hit  
Go read a book you illiterate son of a bitch and step up yo' vocab  
Don't be surprised if yo' hoe stab out with me  
And you see us comin' down on yo' slab  
Livin' ghetto fabulous, so mad, you just can't take it  
But nigga if you hatin' I  
Then you wait while I get yo' bitch butt naked, just break it  
You gotta pay like you weigh wet wit two pairs of clothes on  
Now get yo' ass to the back as I'm flyin' to the track  
Timbaland let me spit my pro's on  
Pump it up in the prozone  
That's the track that we breakin' these hoes on  
Ain't the track that we flow's on  
But when shit get hot, then the Glock start poppin' like ozone  
We keep hoes crunk like Trigger man  
Fo' real it don't get no bigger man  
Don't trip, let's flip, gettin' throwed on the flip  
Gettin' blowed with the motherfuckin' Jigga Man, fool  
We be big pimpin', spendin' G's  
We be big pimpin', on B L A D's  
We be big pimpin' down in P A T  
It's just that Jigga Man, Pimp C and B U N B  
'Cause we be big pimpin', spendin' G's  
And we be big pimpin', on B L A D's  
'Cause we be big pimpin' in P A T  
It's just that Jigga Man, Pimp C and B U N B nigga  
Uh, smokin' out, throwin' up, keepin' lean up in my cup  
All my car got leather and wood, in my hood we call it buck  
Everybody wanna ball, holla at broads at the mall  
If he up, watch him fall, nigga I can't fuck witch'all  
If I wasn't rappin' baby, I would still be ridin' Mercedes  
Chromin' shinin' sippin' daily, no rest until whitey pay me  
Uh, now what y'all know bout them Texas boys

Comin' down in candied toys, smokin' weed and talkin' noise  
We be big pimpin', spendin' G's  
We be big pimpin', on B L A D's  
We be big pimpin' down in P A T  
It's just that Jigga Man, Pimp C and B U N B  
'Cause we be big pimpin', spendin' G's  
And we be big pimpin', on B L A D's  
'Cause we be big pimpin' in P A T  
It's just that Jigga Man, Pimp C and B U N B nigga

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