Stick It To The Pimp

Peaches

Are you ready? Ready for the takeover.

Just follow me
I got the plan
Don't worry
You're doing the right thing

(so lets get it up) [Repeat: x4]

I'm a pumped up, souped up renegade
My love shoots like a hand grenade
I'm the first one on this panty raid
Gonna stop my horsey kid parade
Wanna be part of local brigade
Never cost more than penny arcade
Forget that lady marmalade
I'll fix you some peach lemonade

You wanna stick it
I wanna stick it
Bet you thought I was gonna say in
But im not

You wanna stick it I wanna stick it We wanna stick it Stick it to the pimp

You wanna stick it I wanna stick it We wanna stick it

(say goodbye mac daddy
Time to cry wack laddy
Nice try saddy saddy
You just bitches and booze) x2

Drop your drawers All you male whores We're gonna Stick it to the pimp

You wanna stick it I wanna stick it We wanna stick it Stick it to the pimp

You wanna stick it I wanna stick it We wanna stick it Stick it to the pimp

You're gonna have to sell your suits
You're gonna give me all your loot
Suck it up and find the booze
You're gonna give me all the loot
You're gonna have to kiss my ring
You're gonna have to ring my bell
You're gonna have to do these things
Don't ding-a-ling
Just go to hell

You wanna stick it

You wanna stick it
I wanna stick it
We wanna stick it (stick it)

You wanna stick it I wanna stick it We wanna stick it Stick it to the pimp

(you can pat my ben
Pat my ben
Pat my ben
Pat my ben-tar) [Repeat: x3]

You can pat my ben (you better run)
Pat my ben (you better hide)
Pat my ben(you better leave)
Pat my ben-tar

Pissed in your pimp cup Drink up

Pissed in your pimp cup so lets get it up

You wanna stick it I wanna stick it We wanna stick it Stick it to the pimp

Say goodbye mac Drink up Say goodbye mac So lets get it up

Kiss my ring and ring my bell Don't ding-a-ling Just go to hell

--

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com written by Nisker, Merrill Lyrics © Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/