

Still Po Pimpin'

Do Or Die

Do you wanna ride with me
Do you wanna smoke my weed
Never can't you take my G's
My
Ain't trippin' got to split up the front
Approach you with a limp while I hit on the blunt
Your pager goin' off, oh, that ain't nuttin'
Meet me at the crib 'bout to, stop frontin'
Blow to the bone as I clicked on somethin'
Tryin' to cut me up, yeah the trick's on somethin'
The corner of the party where the niggaz stay bumpin'
This is for the gin and the hen in my stomach
I'm lookin' at the do' females still comin'
Lookin' to my left and the B's still comin'
Lookin' to my right and the drinks still comin'
Tryin' to shake the dice but the girl lookin' cunnin'
Circlin' the do' where the money start runnin' took a pause
Hey y'all wassup, hey Hummers in the double-R, is it a double car
Pulled over to the car
So I, asked Proceeds, to pass the B's, no bitch
Do you wanna ride with me?
Do you wanna smoke my weed?
Never would you take my G's
I'm a Po P I M P
Do you wanna ride with me?
Do you wanna smoke my weed?
Never would you take my G's
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Never would you take my G's
I'm a Po P I M P
Wanna be like P I M P, hoes plenty
Comin' straight from the windy, choppin' up tens and twenties
Lean back in the corner with the dob hat

Now my nature is to ball like a democrat
In the club with hoes, and I suppose
That I've been chose, the nigga with the hood rat
Got it down pat
You call her what you want or even all that
I been taught by the best, so put it to rest
And I confess, I'm here just to ball black
Gettin' paid in the game bend a row free
Flip a penny to a dime I'm like an O G
Go to the mall, with all of y'all
Show you some cash, now, tell me what you want B
You can ride or just smoke in the Cadillac
A C, windows down, with the top back
From a Caddy to Lex' to Rolex
I'm a put in a roll, tell me could you top that?
Ever though I'm makin' money in a row friend
Nickel dime woo, fiend don't approach me
If you do, we could have sex, in the Caddy or Lex
But keep on the low-key
Do you wanna ride with me?
Do you wanna smoke my weed?
Never would you take my G's
I'm a Po P I M P
Do you wanna ride with me?
Do you wanna smoke my weed?
Never would you take my G's
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Do you wanna ride with me?
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I'm a Po P I M P
Well a motherfucker used to say I might be broke
But now I'm stackin' C-notes, still dope
Different strokes, same folks, hangin' from a rope
Me and Do or Die just try to cope
Sit back and like a picture take a toke
Take a stroll through the hood
It's some haters but it's still all good
Roll up another bad boy, playa pimpin' to the groove
In the place to be to see who I can choose
Now it's time for me to make a move shorty what's the lead?

I done seen your sexy walk on the Pharcyde
So don't be passin' me by
I'm a nigga with peas and I ain't stingy with the trees
We could be some freaks and both of our ass could be high
Fiends drip, ours is full of octane
with pimp status and a hot name, we don't gotta pop thangs
No more servin' the rock 'caine, the night-game
Flippin' flows like hoes which is a drop-game
It's like, aw suki suki now, lookie here
Stick a phrase while I trades on my hog road
Divine words form the pimp scroll
Get the bitch if I'm walkin' and she peepin' that my limp's cold
See a playa Po' trippin', pimpin's the method
To runnin' you try to play me in slow-vision
Picture how I'm mackin' cold women bendin' and grinnin' my hair spinnin'
while we smokin' on Henny, still Po Pimpin'
Do you wanna ride, slip-slide in your thighs
Ooh-oh, ooh-oh, ooh-ohh
Do you wanna ride, slip-slide in your thighs
Ooh-oh, ooh-oh, ooh-ohh
Do you wanna ride with me?
Do you wanna smoke my weed?
Never would you take my G's
I'm a Po P I M P
Do you wanna ride with me?
Do you wanna smoke my weed?
Never would you take my G's
I'm a Po P I M P
Do you wanna ride with J P
Do or die, whoah-oooh

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