

This Pimp

Project Pat

Hoe, I know you got this loot fuck around make me shoot up
I'm like I'm a rocket, yea, I knock it when I hit them boots
Make that pussy wetter then runnin' like a faucet tap
Though we get ya stupid then yo' face is gonna get a slap
Thorough breds are on the map, pimps are ridin'
checky tramps
Prostitutin' straight up lootin' table dances in ya lap
Keep a cough drop in ya cap like the way that booty flap
Nine hundred every night so you know that pussy snap
Take me off the weight of fame, I'ma let you run ya game
But if it don't profit us that'll bring a pimp to shame
Swang a fist bout a her eye, kiss my dick never good-bye
Fuck around and break ya leg, hoe, if ya tell a lie
Biggest booty in the club, ah, I'm the dad you the mother
Out here cornin' like no other, you's a freaky muthafucka
What they used to say to ya, hooker now they payin' ya
Me and you done falled off broke, yea, that's what they prayin' for
You don't never wanna try
(This pimp this pimp)
I'll bust ya head you tell a lie
(Don't trip, don't trip)
I'ma look you in ya eye
(Take grip and take grip)
You get wrong you receive
(A fat lip, a fat lip) You don't never wanna try
(This pimp this pimp)
I'll bust ya head you tell a lie
(Don't trip, don't trip)
I'ma look you in ya eye
(Take grip and take grip)
You get wrong you receive
(A fat lip, a fat lip) I'm 'bout to whip on this maggot means nothin', bitch
Got a cute little face and a tight little switch
Gettin' rich off the chick'll never happen in a million
Tired just from now 'cuz she a civilian
Not a soldier to this army'll make ya change
Come up shorter and your face I'ma rearrange
You was lookin' strange but your pockets lookin' stranger
I was bumpin' me, some ruffin' in the changer
Swollen eyes, busted lips but you know, I'm lovin' you
In the club shakin' hips everyday I'm cussin' you
Bitch, I'm never trustin' you, that's because I'm smart, hoe
Other niggas give ya cheese, they ain't got no heart though
Hoe, I'm gonna start yo' ass with empty purse
Break you like a cash register then put in hearse
Conscience to the grave and I hope that you can see

That I must get paid if you wants to fuck with me You don't never wanna try
(This pimp this pimp)
I'll bust ya head you tell a lie
(Don't trip, don't trip)
I'ma look you in ya eye
(Take grip and take grip)
You get wrong you receive
(A fat lip, a fat lip) You don't never wanna try
(This pimp this pimp)
I'll bust ya head you tell a lie
(Don't trip, don't trip)
I'ma look you in ya eye
(Take grip and take grip)
You get wrong you receive
(A fat lip, a fat lip) Peter Piper beat the bitch, swiped her in the conflict
Through the town spit his game, introduced her to a trick
Make-up hoe like a queen cookin' cakes candy rings
Feelin' up her pussy hole, rub her for the dingalin' But the hoe didn't meet her quarter, so I walked out in an
order
Break away from gettin' slapped, start runnin' for the border
Known to whip you out your draws, bitch done went and told them laws
Got domestic violent charge in the mornin' out them bars Duck niggas hate this shit, catch 'em goin' quack,
quack
Try snitchin' to a bitch tryin' to hold the mack back
But it ain't gone happen 'cuz the playas out here rappin'
To these hoes layin' down the law while I get the capin' Head crackin' in a brick wall, got me in a midst brawl
Showin' out in front of folk that'll make me kill y'all
Muthafuckin' ass beat ya down like ya stole somethin'
Turn right around hey, hoe, let me hold somethin' You don't never wanna try
(This pimp, this pimp, this pimp)

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