Still Po' Pimpin' (feat. Johnny P & Twista)

Do or Die

Do you wanna rock with me? (Yeah, ooh) Do you wanna smoke my B (Ooh) Never can't you take my G's My (Ooh)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 nothin') Meet me at the crib bout 2, 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 niggas 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 whats up Head hunters in the double-R, is it a double car Pulled over to the car So I, asked Proceeds, to pass the B's, no bitchDo you wanna rock with me? Do you wanna smoke my B's? Never could you take my G's I'm a Po P-I-M-PDo you wanna rock with me? Do you wanna smoke my B's? Never could you take my G's I'm a Po P-I-M-PDo you wanna rock with me? Do you wanna smoke my B's? Never could you take my G's I'm a Po P-I-M-PDo you wanna rock with me? Do you wanna smoke my B's? Never could you take my G's I'm a Po P-I-M-PWanna be like P-I, M-P, hoes, plenty Comin straight from the Windy Choppin' up tens and twenties, mm! 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 hoodrat

Mm, mm, mm, 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

AC, 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

Nickle dime if no fiend don't approach me

If you do, we could have sex, in the Caddy or Lex

But keep on the low-keyDo you wanna rock with me?

Do you wanna smoke my B's?

Never could you take my G's

I'm a Po P-I-M-PDo you wanna rock with me?

Do you wanna smoke my B's?

Never could you take my G's

I'm a Po P-I-M-PDo you wanna rock with me?

Do you wanna smoke my B's?

Never could you take my G's

I'm a Po P-I-M-PDo you wanna ride with me?

Do you wanna smoke my B's?

Never could you take my G's

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 deal? 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',

Peepin' the Mediterranean 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-ohDo you wanna ride, slip-slide in your thighs

Ooh-oh, ooh-ohDo you wanna rock with me?

Do you wanna smoke my B's?

Never could you take my G's

I'm a Po P-I-M-PDo you wanna rock with me?

Do you wanna smoke my B's?
Never could you take my G's
I'm a Po P-I-M-PWhoa ooh!
Do you wanna ride with JP
Do or Die, whoa oh

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