Pimp Juice

Nelly

Let's go, this is too, too, pimpish, c'mon
She wants you for your pimp juice
I can't take it 'cause she's gon' break me for my pimp juice
I think I better cut her loose
She wants me for my pimp juice
Think I better cut her loose
I'm still in that seventy-four, the Coupe in DeVille
Still got the seats, the leather, wood on the wheel
One touch on my sunroof, mama, leave it alone now
Can't you see it? It's goin' back on it's own now
That's how we do it, baby, seven days
We hustle three-sixty-five, I tell ya
Winter spring and fall, in the summer we ride
Still actin' like you never seen it before, before
Like them country boys ain't got no dough
Chick please, get in
Dust your shoes off before you touch that flo'
'Cause you wanna put your feet on my rug
I say you look to put your feet on my rug
You're in a hurry, slow down, oh yeah
You ain't from Russia
Pimp juice, I think I need to cut her loose
I tell ya, this old lady, oh man, she's so shady
Yeah, I tell ya, I can't take it, no no
'Cause she's gon' break me
I'm still clean as a whistle, sharp as a razor
In anything from Vokal to the Gators
Still play the haters like they should be played
And I'm quick to lay a lady if she want no delays
Still got the fade, still thinkin 'bout braids, 'bout braids
See cats with braids steady switchin' to fades
That's just the pimp juice jackin', jackin'
If we were hoopin', I'd be yellin', "They hackin', they hackin'"
I see your, momma, in your Dolce Gabbana
Gucci and Prada, boo, you look even hotter
The lucciana, ain't no problem for poppa
Shoppin' sprees, got the keys, if you want it I gotta

So you look to put your feet on my rug

I say you wanna put your feet on my rug
You're in a hurry, slow down, oh yeah
I send you Green Bay packin' about my
Pimp juice, I think I need to cut her loose
I tell ya, this old lady, oh no, she's so shady
Yeah, I tell ya, I can't take it, oh no
'Cause she's gon' break me
See now your pimp juice is anything, attract the opposite sex
I'm talkin' 'bout money, fame, or straight intellect
It don't matter, see, women got the pimp juice too
Come to think about it dirty, they got mo' than we do
They got mo'
(Juice in they walk)
They got mo'
(Juice in they talk)
And if you look they got
(Juice in they pants)
You be like, "Damn"
I tell you, man, it's a cryin' shame, cryin' shame
How women out here use
They use the juice in vein, you hear me, mayne
Pimp juice is color blind, color blind
You find it work on all color creeds and kinds
From ages 50, right down to 9, down to 9
Yo, it's the Mayor, Mr. Biggs, yo, they won't resign
'Cause you wanna put your feet on my rug
I say you go to put your feet on my rug
You're in a hurry, slow down, oh yeah
Stand on my left, boo, c'mon
Pimp juice, I think I need to cut her loose
I tell ya, this old lady, oh no, she's so shady
I mean, I can't take it, oh no
'Cause she's gon' break me
She wants you for your pimp juice

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