

Pimp Juice

Nelly

One pound for the house
That's all we need baby
Just one for the house (whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa)
C'monPimp juice hooh-oo-hoo
I think I need to let it loose (might think I need to let it loose)
Let her loose, let her loose
She only want me for my pimp juice (that's all she want me for f'real)
Not my pimp juice, I'm talkin' new pimp juice
I think I need to cut her loose (it's time for homegirl to recognize)
Yes I do, yes I doI'm in that, seventy-four, Coupe DeVille
With the, power seats, leather, wood on my wheel
One-touch sunroof, but leave it alone
Hoes see it can't believe it "It's goin back on it's own"
Ooh, shit, that's how we do it baby
"Every day like this?" Seven days
I tell you three-sixty-five
Winter spring and fall, in the summer we ride
You actin' like you never seen it befo'
Like them country boys ain't got no dough
Bitch please, get in, but don't you slam that do'
Dust your shoes off befo' you touch that flo'
'Cause you wanna put your feet on my rug, don'tcha?
You really wanna put your feet on my rug, don'tcha?
You're in a hurry slow down and I might letcha touch it
You ain't from Russia, so bitch why you Russian? She want myPimp juice hooh-oo-hoo
I think I need to let it loose
Let her loose, let her loose
She only want me for my pimp juice (that's all she want me for f'real)
Not my pimp juice, I'm talkin' new pimp juice
I think I need to cut her loose (I cut it lose for that habit)
Yes I do, yes I doNow I'm, clean as a whistle (yeah) sharp as a razor (uh-huh)
In anythang from Timberland to Gators
Now listen, I play the haters (ooh) like they should be played
And uh, I love the ladies (ooh) like they should get laid
That's why I, I got my fade everybody had braids
And now they switch to fades and I'm thinkin' 'bout braids
Just an example of pimp juice jackin'
If we were hoopin', I'd be yellin "They hackin"
I see you momma, in my Dolce Gabbana

Gucci and Prada baby I gotta lotta
The lucciana ain't a problem for poppa
That's all you want then baby girl I'mma holla
Cause you wanna put your feet on my rug, don'tcha?
You really wanna put your feet on my rug, don'tcha?
You're in a hurry slow down, I don't like how you actin
Treat you like you're from Milwaukee, send you Green Bay Packin' she like my Pimp juice hooh-ooh-hoo
I think I need to let it looseÂ
Let her loose, let her loose
She only want me for my pimp juiceÂ
Not my pimp juice, I'm talkin' new pimp juice (I think I just)
I think I need to cut her loose (Need to take this time and explain to 'em exactly)Â
(What Pimp juice is)
Yes I do, yes I do Uh, hear me out now
Now your pimp juice is anything, attract the opposite sex
It could be money, fame, or straight intellect
It don't matter! Bitches got the pimp juice too
Come to think about it, dirty, they got mo' than we do
They got mo' juice in they talk, got mo' juice in they walk
They got mo' juice in they veins, ooh God damn
I tell you man it's a cryin shame
How people use, the juice in vein, you hear me mayne
Pimp juice is color blind
You find it work on all color creeds and kinds
From ages 50 right down to 9
The Mayor of Nellyville and I won't resign
Watch me recline 'cause
You wanna put your feet on my rug, don'tcha?
You really wanna put your feet on my rug, don'tcha?
You're in a hurry, slow down, bitch I got all night
Matter fact, stand on my left boo, I know you ain't right
You want my (come one) Pimp juice hooh-ooh-hoo
I think I need to let it looseÂ
Let her loose, let her loose
She only want me for my pimp juiceÂ
Not my pimp juice, I'm talkin' new pimp juiceÂ
I think I need to cut her loose
Yes I do, yes I do My juice my juice, she want the juice now
My juice my juice, she want my pimp juice
My juice my juice, she want my juice now
My juice my juice, she want my pimp juice ooh!

Lyrics provided by

<https://damonlyrics.com/>