

# Pimp Hard

## Scarface

I use to watch you on stage gettin'money, lookin lovely  
Got these niggas offerin they pockets tippin you twenties  
Cause you cold with that shit that you do... ya mood shocked me  
Unlike these other hoes in ya crew you don't jock me  
I'd like to get ya phone number just to see what you about  
Call you for breakfast to get you out  
And see if you just some eyes without a face  
Let me see ya crib - take me to ya place  
I wanna show you that it's mo'to me then fuckin on my mind  
Cause in yo mind I bet you fuckin all the time  
Come to find you only out tryin to go to school  
And tryna go to school and pay bills is hard to do  
I see you fool so go on and do ya thing  
But when you tired of showin ya titties give me a ring  
I like a woman gettin hers cause that's better  
Then her tryna come up off mine I can't let her  
Go on and let a nigga peak, and let a nigga poke

Go on get naked for me streak, and let a nigga stroke(Repeat 4x)Go on and let a nigga peak, go on and let a  
nigga poke

Give me some assistance as I manuver my long stroke  
I hope you don't think I'm payin'for it that's the wrong hope  
Cause I know you wanna be Z'Rollin over chrome spokes  
Bitch I know you wanna tell ya girlfriends how it was  
To get hit from the back, in the back of the 'Lac by a thug  
And to get ran through until you get carpet burns off the rug  
And to get nuttet on by nine niggas with diamond grills and guns  
And how you got on my microphone and sung a sixteen  
Ya performance deserves a grammy check out my big screen  
Most bitches don't know but you know what suckin a dick mean  
Yeah the head was fed but what up with that in them jeans  
I can see the pussy (?)lookin like a big bee  
Make ya cycle start early my shovel be diggin deep  
I don't wanna relationship, I just want me some relations  
Go on and let a nigga poke ho, and stop shuckin with my patience  
Bitch get down on me at the drop of a dime  
Fuck all that R & B singin shit I ain't got the time  
I'd rather bust yo'ass up with some screwed and chopped  
Let me test ya jaws and let me stretch out ya cotton  
I'm still Pimp C bitch, the name ain't changed

Puttin stick up in these hoes don't remember they name  
Cause we tired of playin games with them booty lickers  
Cause we jumped up in ya life, cause I'm a true dirt digger  
So go on hit the streets, break them lame tricks  
Then bring it back to daddy that's how you can get this dick  
I need the cash first - and the ass last  
And we can blow dro in the Benz while I smash on the gas  
So let a nigga pimp, and let a nigga mack  
And later on tonight you can get hit up in ya back... and get ya money back  
But when I make ya pussy skeet bitch you gon'buy me a 'LaI ain't tryna talk a hole in yo head  
But I can tell you didn't excel what them hoes done said  
Starrin at my neck and my wrist cause my shit is frozen red  
And I look like a easy hustler so go ahead  
Ya leavin the same way ya met me  
You gon'be grievin if you sex me, while I'm schemin on the next piece  
I'll poke ya cookie I don't give a fuck who know this  
Who up in the area that aknowledge what a ho is  
All my warriors is lovin my rep  
How I took it to the world from the project steps  
Playin touch with my broad like my children  
And it ain't like back in the days when we ducked behind buildings  
I be a threat to tell a broad what I'm feeling  
Especially if she poor and she need to be gettin no bullshittin  
She ever fix her mouth for some money it's good with me  
I ain't the one what you need is a stool pigeonIf you think I'm a treat a bitch with high price drawls  
Any differance then the way I treat the grandma's on  
How many ways is there to say that you terribly wrong  
Would you understand me better if I just said "naw"  
Fuck what another motherfucker told y'all  
That's tipical talk when they dick hard  
They just wanna little pussy mama that's all  
It's like fourth down, two yards fuck it they goin for it  
How am I payin'for it?, and how much you charge for it?  
It ain't about being a whore that's what it's made for  
Get ya paper baby fuck what the world say  
Get ya bills paid... okay!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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