

Bitch Get Down (feat. Bun B, 8 Ball and MJG)

Pimp C

The player of the year is in it to win it
Cause i'm gonna take the crown Bitch you gotta get down down
Only think am on it girl
The other niggas cannot own it like i own it girl
The other niggas cannot own it like i own it girl
Don't call me sweetie that's a term for a trip
A more like yo daddy a weed his good dick
Cadillac driving and cross country max you
Good at las vegas she brought mah money back
SDA me do bout to pimp bitch
Fuck with a pimp i can show you how to get rich
Cake i keep mah money on mah mind
Me and chess not checkers keep a good
Lot on the grind
The other niggas ain't own it like i own it girl
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The other niggas ain't own it like i own it girl He bar big front row guilty chasing dope
Sometimes high sometimes low
Gasoline no glow nigga go ask yo hoe
She gives away them guts i have been around them block
Busting her on all them studs handle
That with care a nigga likely ball is rare
She texts and talk dirty while she laying with a square
Getting paid for her hair displaying her every rare
Would he be the same if he knew he had to share
I really don't care weed in the air
Cryin like a bitch nigga life ain't fair
A hoe gon be a hoe am a do me for sure
Everytime i get a lil bit i want a lil more
The other niggas they ain't own it like i own it girl
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The other niggas ain't own it like i own it girl
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The other niggas ain't own it like i own it girl
The other niggas ain't own it like i own it girl Pouring out smoking ass poking pockets pouring out
Coming down on a slam boy what you know about

Pimp tight MJG A ball UGK same time on the grind
For the crime to the day real nigga pimpin popin pussy
Go and bring it back baby daddy brother uncle trick
And tell him bring the stash tell him leave is on the dresser
If he even wanna test it if he even wanna touch it
If he don't fuck it if i don't even like it then 'mah bitch gonna love it
On mah feet on the bus in the b's over bucky
I'm a genius with this pimpin bring a bitch college scholar
Not a treat no you get not a dollar Bitch you gotta it down down down
The other niggas ain't own it like i own it girl
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The other niggas ain't own it like i own it girl
The other niggas ain't own it like i own it girl Man am an underground king i got the pinky ring
With Real the diamonds i mean VVS gon leave you blinding
See you peeping on the big rocks rolex they don't tic tocs
Candy corn watch me traffic watch me swing through that gridlock
Look me dead in mah eyes bitch see if am lyin bitch
Bitch don't be surprise when the donkey dick hit between
Your thighs bitch disrespecting that macken
Faking and am out here acting
We already know am reacting with that open hand smacking
Am cracking the code now i can see clearly
You always show love that i share dearly
Want respect but accept if you fear me
If you ain then don't come near me
Been by mah paper i stay on mah note
Packin that heat He better bring you a coat he can bulletproof you
His coat bitch and i do you dirty for a dollars a dope Bitch you gotta it down down down
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