

A Pimp's a Pimp (feat. Jermaine Dupri)

Cam'ron

Ayyo a pimp's a pimp
Flow is flow
Doe is do
Ho's a ho
Chic's a chic
Trick's a trick
Bitch a bitch across the world
So nigga getcha money and attend to your girl
Now when it comes to these hoes I did 'em I got 'em
Rip 'em and rock 'em
But if I hit 'em I pop 'em
But if I lick 'em I lock 'em
And I ain't famous at all
Let my game tell it all
But they a pain in my balls
Got to train 'em like dogs
From how they
Walk and they talk and when they sit on the couch
To how they
Lick in they mouth and never shit in the house
But I make, babies with babies
Let the street drive 'em crazy
They say "Cam, good you saved me
Now I pimp 'em and they pay me"
They feelin' it like Jay-Z
Or sugar hill like AZ
When party time like plainly
I'm so-so def like JD
Oh baby they have you stressed, nigga
Mad depressed
I want they mind muthafucka, you could have the rest
'Cause I gas 'em up, I tell them I'm more than just the lover
I want to be your friend, father, confidant and brother
See my, nine-inch slugger now she, choose her devotion
With messing with my money, girl you messing with my emotion
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So nigga getcha money and attend to your girl
Now baby-cakes what's you're name?
Ain't no need to explain

Why is that?
'Cause I'm from down south
Well I got down south game
And to mess wit' you this my last attempt
'Cause I only like when you're ass is bent
So they're dumb they're sashin' You ain't know why you catch their pimp?
Go ask him, my whores are fresh
So I afforded them
'Xplore the rest
Tell you now back door's the best
For the stress
We never raw in flesh
Why I'm sores agues I done pay for yeah I stack them chips
Condoms when I grab them hips
Kiss and mix you wrap them lips
And if she act, smack the bitch
If she wack, smack the bitch
Sad to see the way it had to be
Smack the bitch the bitch don't smack me
Cupid's snap me but so are mine on my lines Yo, my rhymes got a concubine
'Cause I control they mind
Avoid the crew, 'void the groove
Got more doe, than the fued
Got more hoes, than the few
If I die they wouldn't know what to do
Whatcha think all they do is cry?
Tell you this between you and I
Forty slit wrists outta the forty nine suicide Ayyo a pimp's a pimp
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So nigga getcha money and attend to your girl And now I'm drunk of the henry now
Went off the remmy now
Niggaz always envy now
'Cause I'm good and plenty now
And when it come to gettin' head, yo many bow
Girls acting friendly now
Killa c'mon feel me oww I leave'm past sleeping
Last weekend
I took cardin' to get his ass eatin'
He said you pass freepin'
But I'ma ace so throw your cards up

But if you stink baby, I ain't hard up
Parl' up
To wash up But that's insulting
Revolting
But if you clean we ballin'
Eat you 'till you catch convulsions
And girls all feen, for the bod
On my team and my mob
Think we scheme and we rob the way they screamin' for god And all sluts, with he V's
Let 'em see how it be
They be like "No, you ain't puttin' all that meat up in me"
You wil' in out
For the styinout
Girls say I'm foul and doubt
But baby got to understand
That's what my style's 'bout Ayyo a pimp's a pimp
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