## **Image of Pimp**

## **Baby Bash**

(Yeah, Yeah, uh)
It's such a filthy game
Such a dirty game

The game don't eva change

My image is everything[Chorus]

You know my image as a pimp, it can be kind of hard to ignore

Because of my image, I might call you a whore

You know my image as a pimp, it can be hard to accept

You gotta be open for some disrespectWord around town is I pop these P's

Word around town is I hold these G's

Word around town is I blow these trees

Word around town is Baby Beesh

Pimpin' in high velocity, y'all squares betta back up off me

'cause we gonna do what the hell we do

Baby Bash the ghetto socrities

Gettin' all these keys at playa prices

Top notch ho by da name of Icess

Soak it up gick 'cause da game is priceless

Money and mackin' is nothin' nice (bitch)

I'm out in Ohio man I missed my trial

Feds after me 'cause I serve this D

Got blessed as Golden child[Chorus]I dominate the ladies, insult the ladies

Some think that Oral Bee is badgering the ladies

I massage some ladies.but keep it on the hush

I'm a pimp, shit, I'm not supposed to have no crush

Met this lady, she was off the hook

A playa got hard off her sexy look

To my homies I said that she was crazy horny

And, like most bitches she was dumb and corny

Well, the truth is that this girl was mad intelligent

I wanted to follow her ass everywhere it went

Yes Suh! This mama turned me on

But then she met some slick-talkin' playa and was gone

He was a nasty playa who called her a queen

Now, I can't do that, I am a pimp-machine

Sometimes I wish that pretty bitch still was mine

But, I got the image of a pimp, and I stay true to it all the time[Chorus]Image of a pimp is what I got

Take a look at me girl I live it hard

I ain't chose to rhyme my game is cold

Million dollar mouth piece have you bringin doe
Back to the daddy in a candy caddy
Wit a half bag of Afghanastani
'cause me and Beesh see we blowin' big
Can't help us now 'cause we on it
Ohh look we slammin' da bom on it
Don't act like yo ass ain't noticed it
I'm rollin' wit a bunch of hoggs
Y'all ready know they like to ball
I get paid fo sex give me the money on a daily basis
Have yo ass on the track till 8 in da morning
I'm a mack baby I ain't savin' h0s[Chorus]Blow one
Now what it do, what it do, it's ya smokin' nephew
What it do, what it do, it's ya smokin' nephew
What it do, what it do, it's ya smokin' nephew

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