

# Limelight

T.I.

Look girl you sexy as you want to be

But you just a want to be

I can't help ya

I don't love ya

I just met ya I might shove ya

Will I plug ya to some niggas that'll drop some change in yo purse

Hoe what I look like I ain't no trick bitch you gone chose big pimpin first

On God's green earth I shall not hurt

For money food shelter or work

Louie, Henny, Remy, or Urp

Chicken, dimes, hoes in skirts

I'm in my truck smoking purp

Tryin' to see how many flirt

Riding round the A.T.L. on the baddest bitch search

Yeah I did a concert but I don't want to talk about it

You say like that freaky shit well freaky bitch be about it

Or candy truck you jumped bitch you can jump up out it

I ain't yo man so I ain't gone shout wit ya

I'm headed to yo crib and its straight lights out with ya[Chorus: x2]

Hey we the hype now the limelight is ours now

Broads coming at us like they want to fuck us right now[Repeat: x2]

Sexy, gorgeous, beautiful

Would you do something real freaky tonight Now call me Bruce Lee or that pimp I got that glow I'm limelight

How can life go wrong when I got a brainiac that swallows pipe

She roam the streets like its Halloween so tricks can trick or treat all night

My pimping keep them hoes hooked like I had them jays on that white

Riding out in a Hummer which I call a lunch box

Standing on 26s which I call 'em high tops

Candy red paint on that yeah that thing a cherry pop

All peanut butter seats always leather never cloth

Hoe you couldn't wipe my pimping off if you had a rag

Yeah she knows her pops but I'm the one she calls dad

Straight swerving in the whip passing blunts taking drags

Watching DVD's in the truck while she out there selling ass[Chorus]Peanut butter, Royal Chocolate

Caramel Jazzebell

I offer dick you offer ass for sell

Now you ask a player

See me shining getting right

Finally coming up call me pimp tight

What you'll do for the limelight  
Them bisexuals I call 'em klinedikes  
Vanilla want a nut on Sunday  
Fill hot fudge in the middle of her tummy  
Butter pecan white chocolate love day  
Niggaz looking fly so remember where the hershay  
Hoes at Davana of the scanna  
Pussy split on my banana  
Take they pic on who they gone sample  
To Michigan back down to Alabama  
Popped hypnotic be the flavor  
That water their jaws for the milk they shake up  
Captain save em  
A.K. just gone lace up the beat  
To be a suckers favorite  
Top it off for the celebration  
After I bang her I'll let you cake her  
You were too seet she needed a banger  
Make her melt let it drip through her fingers Sexy, gorgeous, beautiful  
Would you do something real freaky tonight Now I'm in the limelight  
This rose gold bring plenty dikes  
They come around to service me because they know I lay the pipe  
I'm running wit the king we in different cities every night  
Broads stripping out they clothes before the D.J. pass the mic  
Puerto Rican mama citas, Asian bitches mixed wit white  
They come to see the P\$C in many skirts and see threw tops  
I love this life  
That's main reason I ain't settle down ain't got no wife  
I'm down wit the squad  
Done wit the hard  
I be pimping these hoes for the rest of my life Sexy women freaky ladies  
Squeezing T.I.P.'s Mercedes  
Kissing women, eating ladies, lick 'em till they driking babies  
Like Rick James was in the 80s young and rich and living crazy  
Kisha, Kim, Mari, and Kayla  
Love to keep the reefa blazing  
And the new and imitated  
Lou that's hollow point fim that's playing  
Actually they demonstrating  
Orally Administrating  
Conversation here 'em saying  
Pills'll make you fill amazing  
Wish I could do this everyday  
Anticipating this occasion [Chorus]

Songwriters

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