Pimpin'

DJ Whoo Kid

Come on, everybody throw your hands up in the air
Come on let?s
And you know, we keep the party jumpin'
So let?s keep them 40?s comin'
Come on down to the city of L.A.
Where we, we ride with gangsta's and the pimpins' easy
You know how we keep it bumpin' everyday baby
We ride with gangsta's and the pimpins' easy
Well, I ride with J-Dog and it's like okay basically
We get shit faced and crazy, we're screaming, "Fuck the police"
Just like easy, let?s smoke these with Old'E and Charlie
We mix it over a heartbeat and run with the Undead Army
And you don't need to see the best of me
The best MC, it?s just a beat, produce the feeds
That makes me mean
That seems to be what makes me scream
So what up? Let's roll the town fucked up
Let?s South L.A. and show love
Yo J-Dog wait, just hold up
Take my mic, my P.O. showed up
Come on down to the city of L.A.
Where we ride with gangsta's and the pimpins' easy
You know how we keep it bumpin' everyday baby
We ride with gangsta's and the pimpins' easy
We're six Caucasians, hell raisin', blazin', making zero pay
Can't wait to drink to stop the pain, to call Funny to ride with me
My pants are so low, I'm sippin' on this 40, rollin' in the fo' do'
Producer, me and four hoes, oh no
The 50's rollin' cold, I didn't stop but tried to smoke
Container's open, Funny's smokin', I think I'm chokin', it's time to go, oh
This midnight tale, let's keep it rollin', keep the fuckin? Mad Dog flowin'
Los Angeles we keep it goin', Undead is what we're throwin'
Come on down to the city of L.A.
Where we, we ride with gangsta's and the pimpins' easy
You know how we keep it bumpin' everyday baby
We ride with gangsta's and the pimpins' easy
I keep 'em blowin' on my head, keeps gettin' fatter everyday baby
On TV you better listen 'cause you know they'll play me
In the club you in the corner while my shit go crazy

And I got my soldiers in the back, so you don't wanna face me
And when your girl looked up at me, I'm lookin' right down
And all that yappin', you know it gon' get you smacked down
I stick around to keep it mad while the crowd's loud
In the city of L.A., that's my hometown
Come on down to the city of L.A.
Where we, we ride with gangsta's and the pimpins' easy
You know how we keep it bumpin' everyday baby
We ride with gangsta's and the pimpins' easy

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