

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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