

# Something 'Bout Pimpin'

## JT Money

That's right, we're Pimpin' On Wax, biatch  
Short dog in the house, chillin' with my nigga JT Money  
    What's up man? What's up dawg  
    All these hoes know it's goin' on  
And recognize, tell 'em what's on your mind, manI got a problem with this punk ass bitch I know  
    Ol' no good skanlezz switch out ho  
    An untrustworthy bitch like Delilah  
Only thing she good for is puttin' dick inside herMotherfuckin' face, bitch got some good neck  
    But the little trick need to learn some respect  
    She made me beat her ass, take a nigga out this game  
See I don't beat my hoes 'cause all my hoes is payin'But this one act like she don't understand  
    You is the bitch, me, I'm the man  
    Remember dat shit, then learn to submit  
And that's when you stop gettin' your funky ass kickedLittle hard headed trick, see a nigga know about ya  
    And I know a dollar bill'll bring tha ho outcha  
    Then you got the nerve to claim you better than the rest of my hoes  
When you ain't even in the rankin' of the best of my hoesSomethin' about pimpin'  
    That makes me love this game  
    Somethin' about pimpin'  
These hoes be off the chainSomethin' about pimpin'  
    I just don't wanna stop  
    Somethin' about pimpin'  
'Cause this player's gotta keep a fat, knock the showI'm like JD walker  
    Pimp hat to tha right smooth talker  
    Bitches workin' all night like a stalker  
Gettin' every last nickel, dime and quarterPimpin' ain't hardly nuthin' new to me  
    Used to be a little kid watchin' movies  
    I knew what I wanted in life, about nine or ten hoes  
I ain't want no wifeI used to walk real cool like my leg was broke  
    And I still do, now I get paid from hoes, bitch  
If I say so, you better get up, get down and go get my dough'Cuz this east side, nigga don't care  
    Since I was nine years old, I would've been a player  
    And now I got a lot 'o women it's never endin'  
It's just somethin' 'bout this pimpin'Somethin' about pimpin'  
    That makes me love this game  
    Somethin' about pimpin'  
These hoes be off the chainSomethin' about pimpin'  
    I just don't wanna stop  
    Somethin' about pimpin'

'Cause this player's gotta keep a fat, knock the showNow one time for you H O

You wanna try a real player 'bout his pesos

Hey hoes, I know you in this game tryin' to come up, pick a come up

Got these niggas got they nut up for some cut upsSo wut up? All I wanna do is get this money witcha

I'm dead serious, I ain't tryin' to be funny witcha

I teach tha game but it ain't for free

When I see you with some change you just bring it to meSo we can come up in this game and you can get hurt  
ho

When you in public just remember who you work for

Because all the tight birds and cats gonna come try to holla

So called ballers, flashin' eight dollarsHatin' J baby, you just play it crazy

Let him spend his loot on them boobs so you can pay me

All I want is the bread, he want the pussy and head

Don't be misled, just remember everything I said, biatchSomethin' about pimpin'

That makes me love this game

Somethin' about pimpin'

These hoes be off the chainSomethin' about pimpin'

I just don't wanna stop

Somethin' about pimpin'

'Cause this player's gotta keep a fat, knock the showSomethin' about pimpin'

That makes me love this game

Somethin' about pimpin'

These hoes be off the chainSomethin' about pimpin'

I just don't wanna stop

Somethin' about pimpin'

'Cause this player's gotta keep a fat, knock the showMotherfuckin' Money dog, gotta work these hoes dawg

Pimpin' On Wax, Pimpin' On Wax, baby

Hoes don't know the game

It's goin' down like that, oh, so don't stop

Oh, yeah

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