Big Boy Pimpin

Crime Mob

You big boy pimpin'

(Ay)

If she walk you to your car

(You big boy pimpin')

A neighborhood superstar

(You big boy pimpin')

If you buyin' out the bar

(You big boy pimpin')

And you know you livin' large

(You big boy pimpin') If she walk you to your car (You big boy pimpin') A neighborhood superstar (You big boy pimpin') If you buyin' out the bar (You big boy pimpin') And you know you livin' large (You big boy pimpin') I'm big boy pimpin', yeah I be spendin' Hundreds and fifties, Lil J got plenty Pockets be too fat, I be's a cool cat Can't spend on that ho, I just can't do that You know I get dough, get some then get mo I don't buy one drank, I buy a shitload These bitches need me, they fuck me then feed me Won't make no housewife, out no goddamn freak I can be a pimp if I wanna, bossin' these niggas around Tell they ass to get my money, or somethin's goin' down I make niggas go crazy, have them callin' me baby Spendin' their entire paychecks on the regular basis To get my hair done, nails too, then to need to get some clothes Don't ask me no questions 'cause you know everything that I say goes Ain't got no love for niggas and that's how it's gotta be Pimpin's in my blood for life so hate the game but don't hate me

> If she walk you to your car (You big boy pimpin') A neighborhood superstar (You big boy pimpin') If you buyin' out the bar (You big boy pimpin') And you know you livin' large (You big boy pimpin') If she walk you to your car (You big boy pimpin') A neighborhood superstar (You big boy pimpin') If you buyin' out the bar (You big boy pimpin') And you know you livin' large (You big boy pimpin')

I be big boy pimpin' I got run in all my whips
When I mash on the gas I leave tracks like a glimpse
I got broads in every zip I get zips for the low
Pimpin' large, takin' charge, gettin' money from these hoes

Steadily countin' fat rolls, pockets swole, I get ace Livin' life up to the fullest cus it's money I love to make Somethin' I gotta say, cus it's in my agenda

Big boy pimpin', summer spring fall and winter 'cause I'm a winner Big girl pimpin', systems hittin', 20s spinnin' on the lac

My hair stay fixed, the brand new kicks

Dollars be real pockets stay fat 'cause I'm a mack with this pimpin' shit

You know I'm on some other shit

'Cause if it ain't about no money then it ain't makin' no sense

Free trips, on the shopping spree, ballin' ain't nothin to me

Prada, Apple Bottom, Levi, Louis and Gucci

No exception, no excuses, but your ass better pay me

So if you want some of this pimpin' shit come holla at me, baby

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(You big boy pimpin')

Big boy pimpin' in this thang, with so much game

These hoes keep runnin' on me cus I ain't lame

See shawty fuck the thang, your boy won't change

So many hoes callin' but I don't know they name

'Cause I'm a goddamn pimp, and don't let that be mistaken

They call me M.I.G and all these hoes wanna taste me

I put that giant tootsie roll in they mouth like, "What's shakin'?"

'Cause I'm a big boy pimp and most these niggas be fakin'

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