

# Pimps, Hustlas

## E-40

Yeah, pimps up hoe's down, yeah  
Hustlas, playas, gangstas, gangstas, yeah  
Fa, shiggedel, shiggedy, uh, click shit down  
What is it, check this out Raised in the heart of the ghetto  
Dipping and dodging the metro  
Pitching the pot with the Coke that's what I use to pedal  
Heavy metal, a jack of all trades Then you pimp, that's a hustler in many ways  
Acting bad in the traffic, the hustler with the package  
Serving that cha, cha, that ya, yo, they all tragic magic  
Plastic baggage, jelly jars in microwaves Got to have it, backwoods and purple haze  
Mess around in my side of town, get clowned down  
John, Jane Doe, lost and found  
Everybody know this young player's about his business Rich tricks, chickens I pimp, polygamists  
My L.I.P.I folks be digging this  
Devon, Pimpy Gear, Mac Squeeze this  
Gorilla, Scarp Down, no conscience In this occupation you can't be generous  
Me and my fellas be bossing  
Dipping the pander and flossing  
No matter how much it's costing we do this often 'cause we We just some pimps, playas  
Hustlas, gangstas  
We just some pimps, playas  
Hustlas, gangstas We just some pimps, playas  
Hustlas, gangstas  
We just some pimps, playas  
Hustlas, gangstas We just some pimps, playas  
Hustlas, gangstas  
We just some pimps, playas  
Hustlas, gangstas We just some pimps, playas  
Hustlas, gangstas  
We just some pimps, playas  
Hustlas, gangstas  
We just some Walk that walk, when you talk that talk  
Get your scrilla, be a pimp about it when you on your hustle  
Have heart, have money, have muscle  
Make sure your L I P's be on a rumble It's like A B C's when I spit it  
The reason I have me on the map, 40 did it  
When you dead nigga shitted in they bridges  
You got a house that's sold out full of bitches I be the proudest old son of sick wid it  
Know I'm coming 'cause I walk with a limp and

Step to the ladder like a playa now I'm pimping  
Never gambles in a hoe and come up with itNavi cars and a home there's no limit  
And I could rock a Prada suit and I feel it  
You know I'm 'bout to buy a Bentley in a minute  
Fresh off the showroom floor when I spend itWe just some pimps, playas  
Hustlas, gangstas  
We just some pimps, playas  
Hustlas, gangstasWe just some pimps, playas  
Hustlas, gangstas  
We just some pimps, playas  
Hustlas, gangstasWe just some pimps, playas  
Hustlas, gangstas  
We just some pimps, playas  
Hustlas, gangstasWe just some pimps, playas  
Hustlas, gangstas  
We just some pimps, playas  
Hustlas, gangstasH I double L side  
13 24 magazine where I reside  
1 9 7 0 Oldsmobile Cutlass is what I driveWith the same colored tint as the paint, who that inside  
And hiding behind that cloud of smoke, waving they gun  
Girl that's 40 nem they some factors they all one  
Them playas got more paper than kinkos and then someI always see them at the casino bossing and smebbing  
Surrounded by a whole bunch of people placing they bet and  
Sitting at the gambling table just like some veterans  
Talking to they fans drinking Purken and playing Roulette andHold up, sweet heart, I'm not done  
You know I'm from the yay where all the game come from  
I'm O.G., like the candle light grip  
I'm company, too sheezy and Magic MikeI'm the one that named the burn out faulties  
Back in the days when everybody was happy in they cabinet  
And bags, I know you know, that it's a drought  
Real brothers like me where did they go  
Somebody tell me where myWe just some pimps, playas  
Hustlas, gangstas  
We just some pimps, playas  
Hustlas, gangstasWe just some pimps, playas  
Hustlas, gangstas  
We just some pimps, playas  
Hustlas, gangstasWe just some pimps, playas  
Hustlas, gangstas  
We just some pimps, playas  
Hustlas, gangstasWe just some pimps, playas  
Hustlas, gangstas  
We just some pimps, playas  
Hustlas, gangstas  
We just some

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>