

# Good Thing We're Rappin'

## Digital Underground

Alright parents go head tuck the kids in, PG time is over  
This goes out to all the macks in the industry  
Huh, alright roll the tape  
(Yo, rest day ain't for hoes)It's a good thing that we're rappin'  
If it wasn't for the rappin', we'd be mackin'  
It's a good thing that we're rappin'  
If it wasn't for the rappin', we'd be mackin'  
It's a good thing that we're rappin'There was a time when they called me Smooth Eddie  
Playing the hoes and shook the red card steady  
It was Mike to those that knows  
Matter of fact, Icy Mike 'cause he was cold on them hoesWe was east coast niggas headin' west  
I was rollin' shotgun, coolin' with my man fresh Wes  
The royal blue Brougham was a drop top rag  
You could tell we was pimps from the Las Vegas tags'Cause that's how we flipped it  
Hit a lick, paid cash, said nothin', pimp shit  
All of this was around spring eighty one  
I was in the life and had a good three year runAnyway, one Friday on the side of the road in L.A.  
My man Wes says hey, "I got a bitch in San Diego"  
"Cool", I said, "I'll see ya in a couple days  
I'm gonna stay and play some L.A. hoes"He said, "Alright player yo, I'll see you soon"  
Yeah, that's how real players kick it see there ain't no rules  
We roll from city to city, like kids playing hookie  
Later that night I knock a bitch named CookieShe says, "I love you and I want to make you rich"  
I says, "Oh yeah", I swear I worked the shit out this bitch  
She was fine too, niggas couldn't tell me nothin'  
Had brains too, did more stealin' than fuckingA real thoroughbred, played con like a pro  
Man I'm tryin' to tell you, I had a money makin' ho  
But the Sunset track got stale, Cookie went to jail  
Had to sling a little yale to make bailShe said, "I'm hot baby, I can't work in this town  
The vice pick me up just as soon as you put me down"  
I said, "Shut the hell up ho  
Who asked you to run your mouth?"She was right though  
It was time to take a trip down south  
And to this very day, when I think of how  
I was livin' back then I got to say thatIt's a good thing that I'm rappin'  
If it wasn't for the rappin', I'd be mackin'  
Good thing we got music  
If not I'd be stuck with findin' a way to get ahead  
And then we got to use itIt's a good thing that I'm rappin'

If it wasn't for the rappin', I'd be mackin'  
Good thing we got music  
If not I'd be stuck with findin' a way to get ahead  
And then we got to use it They call it ho po when your leakin'  
So you know ho po is when yo po, 'cause you ain't got no ho  
I was po but I wasn't po ho, 'cause I had one ho  
But we was leakin' 'cause the money was slow Coppin' blow means your goin' up and down  
I went from Cadillacs in Vegas to the back of Greyhound  
San Diego off Broadway, there used to be a spot  
I think E Street and 5th where all the players flocked One night I was cooling outside  
Saw my man Wes said, "Ah shit yeah, it's gonna be live"  
I was working a double breast silk leaf suit  
With my five hundred dollar brown knee-high Ballsy Wes said, "It's pimpin' how you wear 'em outside ya pants  
And by the way my ham sandwichs in the alley"  
Ham sandwich meant Brougham Cadillac  
Quarter inch stripes, wheel kit on the back It was snotty nose, that means the extra chrome  
Plate on the grill, for sunroof we say it had the brains blown  
I said, "This bitch is inside, you ready to attack?"  
Wes looked at me said, "Mack mack mack mack mack" My mans pimp stroll was cold gansta limp in'  
We stepped inside, both of us screamed, "It's pimpin'"  
I was drinking cognac, Wes was drinkin' gin  
Wasn't there twenty minutes fore my people walked in I said, "What's up Cookie? How'd you do?"  
She said, "Cool, reach under the bar, so I can give you these feelings"  
We always did it like that, case the vice squad was peepin'  
This time they wasn't, but this nigga who was leakin' Walked up and said, "Y'all gonna sell?"  
Wes said, "Nigga don't ya recognize the P when you see it?"  
He said, "Oh, yo I didn't know, I thought she's doin' business"  
I said, "Yeah, well it's true that she's a ho" He said, "She with you, playa? 'Cause I'd really like to buck her"  
Looked at her, said, "Baby, I'm a raw mother fucker"  
I said, "Yeah, that might be true, but she don't need another nucka"  
Ain't no choosin', jump off slick, this one here's my snucka" He said, "Whatchu mean by snucka?"  
"It ain't too hard to figga  
You call your nigga nucka, snucka means she-nigga  
And figure this too, the bitch is down for my dirty drawers  
Find another ho to go for yours" He said, "But, I like her"  
I said, "You must be a rookie"  
Now figure this three, he cut me off and stepped to Cookie  
He said, "How do you feel about this, my dear?" I said, "Nigga you don't check my bitch like I ain't standin' here  
Now I told you that this woman sells pussy for me  
You and her ain't the two, and we ain't the three  
But most of all nigga, I ain't the one  
Now back the fuck up off me son" He said, "To buck another man's game is a shame"  
I said, "Leakin' ass nigga, game recognize game  
Now I told you that's my people and I gave you a chance"  
Reached down and started pullin' up the two from my pants Shoulda capped his ass, instead

I look up and Wes done wrapped a pool stick round this nigga's head  
So I put my shit away, we beat him down cowboy style  
Cookie runs up and says, "Baby you okay?" I says, "Yo, all this excitements got you dizzy  
What cha watchin'? Bitch get busy  
Go back outside and finish gettin' my money"  
The bartender laughed, said, "You pimp niggas is funny" And I'll tell you once again  
It blows my mind, when I think  
How I was living back then  
'Cause yo It's a good thing that I'm rappin'  
If it wasn't for the rappin', I'd be mackin'  
Good thing we got music  
If not I'd be stuck with findin' a way to get ahead  
And then we got to use it It's a good thing that I'm rappin'  
If it wasn't for the rappin', I'd be mackin'  
Good thing we got music  
If not I'd be stuck with findin' a way to get ahead  
And then we got to use it And you don't stop  
Humpty hump in the house  
And yo I go, I go  
Doddie-doe-doe, doe-she-doe  
Why must I pimp the ho?  
Nothing but the mack in me  
(Nothin' nothin' but the mack in me) You know what I'm sayin'  
Doddie-doe-doe, doe-she-doe  
Why must I pimp the ho?  
Nothing but the mack in me  
(Nothin' nothin' but the mack in me) Doddie-doe-doe, doe-she-doe  
Why must I pimp the ho?  
Nothing but the mack in me  
(Nothin' nothin' but the mack in me) Check it  
Ho  
(Do the ho catcher)  
Ho  
(Do the ho catcher)  
(Ho catcher, ho catcher, do the ho catcher) Doddie-doe-doe, doe-she-doe  
Why must I pimp the ho?  
Nothing but the mack in me  
(Nothin' nothin' but the mack in me) Kick it, doddie-doe-doe, doe-she-doe  
Why must I pimp the ho?  
Nothing but the mack in me  
(Nothin' nothin' but the mack in me) I said, doddie-doe-doe  
Pimp the mother fuckin' ho  
(Pimp that ho mack) Yeah, bitch and big dicks don't scare ya  
'Cause you been a ho too long  
Know what I'm sayin'? Yeah Pimpinest, pimpinest, pimpinest

Pimpinest, pimpinest, pimpinest, pimpinest  
Pimps up and hoes down  
Squares don't fuck around town  
Know what I'm sayin'? Oh yeah, it's time to rest  
Dress and mess  
Count my monies while I read the funnies  
Give my propas while I watch the soap operas  
'Cause it's pimpin', understand me? Bitch what cha doin' on your ass?  
Watchin' the cars pass  
Pat your feet on the concrete  
And go get my money woman[Unverified]

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