

# Pimps in the House

## Eightball & MJG

[MJG]

1 to the muthafuckin 2 to the muthafuckin 3

The sound of the boom is sweatin ya hard like a mystery  
Could It be

The pimps could rule the nation in '93'

And MJG is gonna start a new race

Replace the weak tapes we got in the first place

And chase that live on cops quick, out the hood

And beat that ass like a cop would real good

And keep that bud goin on like the Flintstones

And shake them bones when you feel the ? comin on

See up in the ground, down a hit and lean back

Look at ya self and see what I'm sayin is real fat

Society lives off what the media tells us

And niggaz be joinin up wit the shit that they mail us

See pimpin ain't dead yet, see pimpin can pay the rent

And pimpin is demonstrated by those in the government

The money they send you ain't shit but nickels and dimes

And you been stuck in the ghetto since 1979

But it's time to switch it up, unhook it and fix it up

Change it and rearrange it, complete and pick it

It's a book with hard covers thaths packed with ideas

We rule the future years

Erase the black fears

And change the system, step up and dismiss them

Tricks from the White House

Move in and they move out

Now I'm runnin thangs, my workers walk wit a limp

My whole staff is bitches and all the judges is pimps

If ya weak in the game, thangs are bound to show

'cause a pimp got a stroke, and a wimp can't flow

And I ain't no muthafuckin fall guy, but Imma try hard

To let you know this pimpin ain't gone never die

M.J.G pimp tight

Young black nigga, no wife

No children, just hoes

Supplying the muthafuckin nation wit a dose

Of what, has been injected and now it's on

The muthafuckin pimp is in the house

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