

# PINKY RING

## moumoon

You ain't never seen, how a pimp be oh so clean  
Fly women and fancy things, fly bitches and pinky rangs  
[Chorus]You ain't never seen, how a pimp be oh so clean  
Fly women and fancy things, fly bitches and pinky rangs  
You ain't never seen  
A pimp that's rolling this clean, oh yeah  
[Pimp C]You ain't never met a nigga like Pimp C hoe  
'Fore you come into my room take off your shit at the do'  
If you coming to my hotel then you came to fuck  
And if you fucking with a Pimp then bitch your game is up  
If your bitch get mad when you play this talk  
Put her ass out on the highway, make that bitch walk  
I ain't make this shit, fuck this shit old  
You need to stop treating these bitches like ladies  
And these nice ladies like hoes  
Standing on the front row, man this hoe a trip  
She done opened up her legs and let me scope the pussy lips  
Later on tonight, I'ma get behind her  
I hope this bitch don't act like Pimp C care for no vagina  
[Chorus][Bun B:]Well you can catch me shopping, checking out the hoes bopping  
Chopping up game to keep 'em lap hopping  
Pop in to the? show-stopping  
Propping up a wheel and maybe ass dropping  
Breaking haters off can't be mistaken for faking  
Fools are the ones left shaking, flaking  
Marijuana deals with Jamaicans  
Baking up the powder to a fat cake an'  
Mashing from the scene almost crashing, flashing  
Cop lights keep a player dashing  
Cash-in, on the crack course, paper stashing  
With a passion for high-priced fashion  
My dang clothes and my eighty-fo's clanky  
God thank ye, motherfuckers acting cranky  
Stanky, attitudes be janky  
I think he, gon' hafta feel the sting from the rang on my panky  
You ain't never seen, how a pimp be oh so clean  
  
Fly women and fancy things, fly bitches and pinky rangs  
[Chorus][Bun B:]Think I ain't heavy stroking, you must be joking

Toking, on some shit I don't even be smoking  
That coke and, marijuana got yo' ass loc'n  
Croaking, sleeping motherfuckers 'til they woken  
I'm still crunk at five in the morning  
Why yo' ass yawning? I'm flowing 'til the crack of dawn an'  
Laughing as ya pawn ya possessions  
Yes it's been worldwide tested  
Showing off my diamond investments  
[Pimp C]A bitch, ain't shit to a pimp  
A twenty ounce steak and some fried side of shrimp  
A 600 S's, now the 6 drop  
Everything I ride original no kits on them chops  
18 inch Lorenzos, Yokohama tires  
When I ride by all them bitches get they pussy all on fire  
Bitches say I high side, hoe it ain't no thing  
Y'all just blinded by the diamonds the Pimp the pinky rang  
You ain't never seen, how a pimp be oh so clean  
Fly women and fancy things, fly bitches and pinky rangs  
[Chorus: x2]Whats up Rick, yeah, hold up hold up  
What's up Greek, whats up  
Goodie Mob, Organized Noise, Geto Boys know what I'm talking 'bout?  
OutKast, you know Atlanta in the house  
Jackson in the house and Memphis in the house  
New Orleans in the house, hold up  
Man I'm coming down like that, coming down like that  
Coming down like this, I'm coming down like this  
Coming down like that, coming down like that, hold up, hold up  
Huh, hollering at the Boys off Botany (the Boys off Botany)  
Dem boys off Scott, them boys on the Scott  
Hollering at the boys, hold up man, hold up  
Talking 'bout the South, talking 'bout Screw  
Talking 'bout the North, I'm talking 'bout the North  
Talking 'bout the East, I'm talking 'bout the West  
Talking 'bout the West

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