Bobby & Whitney

Kraak & Smaak

I know you hoes on a mission to steal my dick
But Pimp Chad ain't goin' for the Georgia, bitch
It wasn't nuttin' when I saw ya bitch
She knew that I was on some millionaire shit
Everythang I say is the truth
I need five funky hoes for one prostitute
Just 'cause you sell pussy don't make you certified
You ain't in it to win it, I can see it in yo' eyes
Www dot, wonder why I'm quickly gettin' exposed
Breakin' tricks for they money like a female is supposed
I'm not in Neptune on some space age shit
All my diamonds got paper, Emmitt keeping me legit
When the welfare was over, I be sellin' cocaine
I'm out in Las Vegas, takin' over bitches' brains
Tony Snow don't sniff no blow
Pimp hard on a cracker but I love me a crow
I gotta big truck on some big rims
I get my dick sucked, when I pull out the bent
These hoes jockin' me, they wanna ride with me
They gotta be down hoe like Bobby Brown & Whitney
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Life is a game of inches
You move up little by little to the fame and riches
Life be a game and a broad of visions
Some niggaz is hoes and all women ain't bitches
And your reach? Keep the heat near
Games, I don't play, I'm tryna make it clear
You don't hear me nigga? Open up ya ears
If you movin' too fast, slow down and switch gears
P.A. somethin', ya life give ya nothin'
The streets ain't pokin', you can get shot bluffin'
Cash rule everythang, keep that on ya brain
Get rich quick, let pimpin' do the blame
Midnight blue with the peanut butter ducts
Chrome on my feet and bump in the trunk
Ball cap popped up, raised to the back

Kush in my realer, rollin' big like Shaq
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I'ma pimp, sellin' hoes to a chick on the track
Make my money, bend her or over, slap the dick on the back
They call me Young Jay, G, I'm the man in charge
If you read this application, you'll change ya job
I gotta order motherfuckin' rappers, teachers, preachers and athletes
All make a personal visit or to the backstreet
I even gotta hoe, play away
With one rule, till ya gray, nigga stay away
See I'm the reason why ya letcha girl stay at the house
And beat her up 'cause my name couldn't stay out her mouth
And I don't need to know if she just wanna join the team
Get down and kiss all up on my ring
I keep a Cadillac and I select a few in my car
If you don't own one, then you ain't got shit in ya garage
I go hard, you motherfuckas ain't breakin' a hoe
You just flyin' bitches in, showcasing a hoe
I gotta big truck on some big rims
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