

Limelight (feat. P\$C & Big Kuntry)

T.I.

Look girl you sexy as you wanna be

But you just a wanna be

I can't help ya

I don't love ya

I just met ya I might shove ya

Will I plug ya to some niggas that'll drop some change in yo purse

Hoe what I look like I ain't no trick bitch you gone chose big pimpin first

On God's green earth I shall not hurt

For money food shelter or work

Louie, Henny, Remy, or Urp

Chicken, dimes, hoes in skirts

Im in my truck smokin purt

Tryna see how many flirt

Ridin round the A.T.L. on the baddest bitch search

Yeah I did a concert but I don't wanna talk about it

You say like that freaky shit well freaky bitch be about it

Or candy truck you jumped bitch you can jump up out it

I ain't yo man so I ain't gone shout wit ya

I'm headed to yo crib and its straight lights out wit cha

[Chorus (2x)]

Hey we the hype now the limelight is ours now

Broads comin at us like they wanna fuck us right now[2x] Sexy, Goregous, Beautiful

Would you do something real freaky tonight Now call me Bruce Lee or that pimp I got that glow I'm limelight

How can life go wrong when I got a brainiac that swallows pipe

She roam the streets like its halloween so tricks can trick or treat all night

My pimpin keep them hoes hooked like I had them jays on that white

Ridin out in a Hummer which I call a lunch box

Standin on 26s which I call em hightops

Candy red paint on that yeah that thang a cherry pop

All peanut butter seats always leather never cloth

Hoe you couldn't wipe my pimpin off if you had a rag

yeah she knows her pops but I'm the one she calls dad

Straight swurvin in the whip passin blunts takin drags

Watchin dvds in the truck while she out there sellin ass

[Chorus]Peanut butter, Royal Chocolate

Caramel Jazzebell

I offer dick you offer ass for sell

Now you ask a player

See me shining getting right

Finally coming up call me pimp tight
What you'll do for the limelight
Them bisexuals I call em klinedikes
Vanilla want a nut on Sunday
Fill hot fudge in the middle of her tummy
Butter pecan white chocolate love day
Niggas lookin fly so remember where the hershay
Hoes at Davana of the scanna
Pussy split on my bannana
Take they pic on who they gone sample
To Michigan back down to Alabama
Poped hypontic be the flava
that water their jaws for the milk they shake up
Captain save em
A.K. just gone lace up the beat
to be a suckas favorite
Top it off for the celebration
After I bang her i'll let you cake her
You were too seet she needed a banga
Make her melt let it drip through her fangers Sexy, Goregous, Beautiful
Would you do something real freaky tonight Now I'm in the limelight
This rose gold bring plenty dikes
They come around to service me because they know I lay the pipe
I'm running wit the king we in different cities every night
Broads strippin out they clothes before the D.J. pass the mic
Puerto Rican mama citas, Asian bitches mixed wit white
They come to see the P\$C in many skirts and see threw tops
I love this life
Thats main reason I ain't settle down ain't got no wife
I'm down wit the squad
Done wit the hard
I be pimpin these hoes for the rest of my life Sexy women freaky ladies
Squeezin T.I.P.'s Mercedes
Kissin women, eatin ladies, lick em till they drikin babies
Like Rick James was in the 80s young and rich and livin crazy
Kisha, Kim, Mari, and Kayla
Love to keep the reefa blazin
And the new and immitated
Lou thats hollow point fim thats playin
Actually they demonstratin
Orally Administratin
Conversation here em sayin
Pills'll make you fill amazing
Wish I could do this everday
Anticipaten this occaision [Chorus]

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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