

Pimp Council

Disturbing Tha Peace

All rise, order in the court
The honorable judge muthafuckin' Too Short
Presidin' over Superior Players Court
First case is the State vs. Fate Wilson A.K.A. Baby Flex
You bein' charged wit home invasion and hoe slaughter
For fuckin' another nigga's bitchListen close to what I say, dog, it might hurt ya
I be cuttin' ya girl while you be goin' to work bruh
When she first called my conscience was like, "Hell naw, Fate don't"
But she said, "I'm only around the corner", and popped her li'l puntApartment 5701, told her I was eatin' right
now
Be over there when I get done, got there, knocked on the door
She opened up the door half naked, lookin' exquisite
Ackin' mad 'cuz I ain't spoke to her since the last time a nigga hit itShe said, "Don't worry forget it since 'cause
we only have 30 minutes"
'Fore her man came home for lunch, so I bust my nut and raised up with
Five minutes to spare, her man unaware, I saw him in traffic
Beeped the horn and threw a deuce in the air, yeah, I'm a playaBut I feel guilty 'bout cuttin' a broad
I need counsellin' dog, 'cuz it's guilty as charged
Simply because I felt victim to lust and
Knowin' all the while it was my cousin' girlfriend I had been fuckin'
(Damn)The court finds you guilty as charged
Your sentence is PUI school
For pimpin' under the influence, nigga
Next caseOh, we got us a repeat offender in the house
Jenny Jones A.K.A. Shawnna
Same ol' charge, wanted in 8 states
What's yo story this time?Oh yes, yo' honor I see we talkin' again
I have no representation now shall we begin?
I know you seen my face before but hold on my friend
It's niggas gettin' away with doin' the same shit I didI can't do no bid, I got a mortgage and my kids in a forest
by the bridge
And I drives a Rolls Royce in a porridge with dem grills
So you understand I was tryna pay me some bills
When I was flippin' outta state while I was takin' a chillShootin' deem and a couple friends, spend a couple ends
Took the top off of the drop and let the bubble spin
Niggas got off in my knot and let them troubles in
So I decided to put that shit in my own handsNone of these hoes can fuck me, only God judge me
That man told me he love me and he flash money
My only crime could just be livin' it filthy

So let me hear it on mo' time, not guiltyBailiff, take her into custody

Oh, no, not my baby

Hell naw

Next caseState vs. Velvet Jones A.K.A. Ludacris

You bein' charged with impedin' ho traffic

Spendin' too much time tryna fuck one hoe

How do you plead Mr. Jones?Man, I'm the pimp of all pimps and y'all comin' up short

Calm down before I hold yo ass contempt of court

Ya honor, just be cool, let me approach that bench

And sprinkle seasonin' on yo ears on how I choked that beeutchWell, did she promise you the pussy, mayn?

She certainly did I got empty McDonald's cups in my car and my crib

She owe me sumthin', bitch betta show me sumthin'

Wrap her legs around my waist and start to throw me sumthin'I'm simply the meanest, you lookin' at the stroke
of a genius

The only verdict made should be the subpoena uh this penis

No objections or appeals, let's cut us a deal

And I promise to tell the truth if my partner don't squealShe's awfully cautious, said the jury makes her
nauseous

And she said she'd suck my dick if I dropped the charges

Oh, no, time to make ya kidneys shift but didn't you fuck her best friend?

Oh, I plead the fifthYeah, that sound like some shit you'll say

Ol' pimp ass nigga

Due to lack of evidence, I'm droppin' the charges

Don't let me see you in here againLet this be a lesson learned, if you don't know your player rules

You liable to violate the game and get sent away for a long, long time

Remember never hate on a real player

It ain't gon' get you nowhere, maynIt's a lotta hoes out there player so

Ain't no reason for you to fuck ya best friend

Or ya cousin or ya brother's girl

Get ya own bitch, mayn, you know what I'm sayin'?You runnin' around here

Violatin' major player rules

You 'bout to get the muthafuckin' book thrown at yo bitch ass

Fuckin' 'round in this courtYou know what I'm sayin'?

It's all about the money, baby

If it ain't about the money, it ain't about shit

To all you niggas runnin' 'round hereCorny than a motherfucker

Just tryna fuck a bitch 'cuz you wanna get a nut off

Think about that money first, mayn

What is that bitch doin' for you?What are you gettin' outta the situation?

Tryna give a bitch sumthin'

What you gon' give her sumthin' for, some pussy?

It's trickin', mayn, don't be a beeutch

Be a real pimp, niggaMake that hoe pay you for every thang you do

Every thang you do you gotta get money, mayn all day, all night

I wouldn't fuck a bitch for free

Just like I wouldn't rap for free, motherfucker
Yeah, you know my favorite word, beeutch

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