

IC IC (feat. St. Lunatics)

J-Kwon

I-I-I-I-I see some hoes'
In hereAyo' TrackBoyz,
It's cool if I bring my other cats
From St. Louis on this one?
Come on.Girl as you came through the door, you heard it before
Err'boday in this bitch better hit the floor
Your man got some money, but I bet I got more
I heard he got a Bentley, but I bet it ain't a Zoure
She braggin' bout his Cadillac, bitch I got four
She keep runnin' his mouth I might go climb in four moreI like 'em heavily beated, conceited, you can't beat it
Bust some pussy like a cookie with no milk I can't-can't eat it
Okay you love me? No lie, but watch it my charm bright
That don't mean that you can kick it, from grippin' my arm tight
Plus you lookin' good, that-that I can't perform right
In a U.S. club, down the lot p-p-pourin' right
Jamaica born, I don't mean to toot your horn right
But ya' ass super fat, w-w-was you be born right?
And right now, I'm just chillin' with Murph Dert!
Your girl's in the club, but feelin' on Murph Dert!
And half of these hoe's be askin' for Nelly team
I don't know where Nelly team, but I know where my ding-a-ling
Kwon the new cat, who on the scene of things
And I'm pimpin' hoe's! You really ain't seen a thing
Maybe a moon ring or maybe some jelly beans
I mention the Four Seasons, I'm hittin' by any means
'CauseI-I-I-I-I see some hoe's in here
And I-I-I-I-I see some hoe's.
In hereI-I-I-I-I see some hoe's in here
And I-I-I-I-I see some hoe's.
In hereAyo' I'm Murphy Lee, The Ladies' Man, I'm Leon Phelps the go-getter
I've been pimpin' since pimpin', even was pimpin' my babysitter (You not no pimp!)
I beg yo' pardon I've been pimpin' since kindergarten
She had the nicest boobies and remind me of Dolly Parton (Tits)
My first grade teacher bought my first set of markers
My second grade teacher, she kind of favor Ms. Parker
Third grade, I switched schools, then my teacher was a dude
He taught me how to pimp the teachers into breakin' the rules, shoo'.
My fourth grade teacher man she had a badonkadonk
If I would shot from a "A", she would give me a couple points

Fifth grade, I exposed my first ass,
Sixth grade, I skipped my first class
Seventh grade, is when I first smashed
Eighth grade, I smoked my first grass
Uh, I'm not a bad dude been on more backs then tattoos
Girl's scared to say "Hi" so they just blush and just ask you
To ask me, autograph, pictures and hugs
I see a whole lot of women on the parking lot but more in the club
What up.I-I-I-I-I see some hoe's in here
And I-I-I-I-I see some hoe's.
In hereI-I-I-I-I see some hoe's in here
And I-I-I-I-I see some hoe's.
In hereNow in the V.I.P. I see so many hoe's it's hard for a playa' to make a decision
One in there with an ass so fat I seen it with my pimp view vision (Oh!)
You ain't got no panties on, my rep' name, The Panic Zone
(Ali, is you a pimp?)
'Till I die, and I'm standin' on
It's nothin' to a boss, you'll fuck on what it costs
I'm the type to lose at dice and rob for what I lost
God Glory Hallelujah's, you miss a call I knew ya'
And what's ya' name?
My name Ali, I want to stick it to ya'
Now as I sit there and check ya', ya' lookin' kind of tight but you act too fly to me.
Push this thing in ya' mouth and right before I nut I pull it out and get ya E-Y-E.
Now you know I go hard on them know, got a pimp card that I show
And a bourgeois bitch, I dump cigars on that hoe'
Give a model something to swallow, send her back on the runway
Day off bitch? Please we gon' double up on Sunday.(I-I-I-I-I see some hoe's in here
And I-I-I-I-I see some hoe's.
In here)

Songwriters

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