Miss P.

Cherish Feat. Dabrat

Yo this is one of them ones when they come on
It makes you wanna say, ohh
You cant listen to this low man
You gotta turn it up know what I'm sayin', ohh
Yeah cherish, so so def ya'll know, ohh
This is how it go man double O three
Felicia holla at 'emIf I walk up and said whats up
Would you give me that look and act like your tough?
As I walked back walked back would you give me the eye
Admire my strut checking out my look?
See you look like you'd be the type
That be getting numbers all night, night, night
From night baby that's alright
You be getting numbers so do IYou could call me M I
Crooked letter, crooked letter P I M P
I know you think you got game
But baby let me tell you you ain't got more than me
You could call me M I
Crooked letter, crooked letter P I M P
I know you think you got game
But baby let me tell you you ain't got more than meSweety, I'm no freak, so you won't have me
But I'll have you messed up with the words I speak
We can be just friends, and you would catch feelings
You'll be callin' me up and you'll be checkin' it
I know this might sound like it's hype
But if I want you boy, you'll be mine, mine, mine
One take my conversations tight
'Coz now I got you curious rightYou could call me M I
Crooked letter, crooked letter P I M P
I know you think you got game
But baby let me tell you you ain't got more than me
You could call me M I
Crooked letter, crooked letter P I M P
I know you think you got game
But baby let me tell you you ain't got more than meYeah I'm in the C H E R I crooked letter H
And we don't play when it comes to
Pimpin' this music, pimpin' these tracks
Pimpin' this game until we get paid
And we gon' P I M P this music industry

Until they know our names
Felicia, Farrah, Fallon, Neosha got you open until these vocals
Is what you gon' be sayinYou could call me M I
Crooked letter, crooked letter P I M P
I know you think you got game
But baby let me tell you you ain't got more than me
You could call me M I
Crooked letter, crooked letter P I M P
I know you think you got game
But baby let me tell you you ain't got more than meI cherish bein' a pimp, it ain't necessaryly bad
I'm not embarassed to demonstrate I party
They call me Miss Harris, favorite color is orange
Cherish is glowin', I'm chuch from my head to my toe and
It's obvious it's showin' 'coz I'm hopin' my color
Don't bother us when its gametime everyday flametime
This game shine I have no other choice
But to blow your mindI'm more soldier that the leutenant
When it's cold I'm in drapes until the floor
Chinchila, I look good in it with the hood in it
600 wool in it, we runnin' get money
Dis honey ain't bullsittin still ain't funny, ain't it?
Yo pimp showtainin' don't hate on me
Why don't you go and get you some?
I'm sayin' my whole crew bangin'
We stay sharp as tack, it's J.D. and Brat
Pimpin' this industry to the max believe thatYou could call me M I
Crooked letter, crooked letter P I M P
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