

Pinky Ring

Viktor Krauss

You ain't never seen, how a pimp be oh so clean
Fly women and fancy things, fly bitches and pinky rangs
[Chorus]You ain't never seen, how a pimp be oh so clean
Fly women and fancy things, fly bitches and pinky rangs
You ain't never seen

A pimp that's rolling this clean, oh yeah
[Pimp C]You ain't never met a nigga like Pimp C hoe
'Fore you come into my room take off your shit at the do'
If you coming to my hotel then you came to fuck
And if you fucking with a Pimp then bitch your game is up
If your bitch get mad when you play this talk
Put her ass out on the highway, make that bitch walk
I ain't make this shit, fuck this shit old
You need to stop treating these bitches like ladies
And these nice ladies like hoes
Standing on the front row, man this hoe a trip
She done opened up her legs and let me scope the pussy lips
Later on tonight, I'ma get behind her
I hope this bitch don't act like Pimp C care for no vagina
[Chorus][Bun B:]Well you can catch me shopping, checking out the hoes bopping
Chopping up game to keep 'em lap hopping
Pop in to the? show-stopping
Propping up a wheel and maybe ass dropping
Breaking haters off can't be mistaken for faking
Fools are the ones left shaking, flaking
Marijuana deals with Jamaicans
Baking up the powder to a fat cake an'
Mashing from the scene almost crashing, flashing
Cop lights keep a player dashing
Cash-in, on the crack course, paper stashing
With a passion for high-priced fashion
My dang clothes and my eighty-fo's clanky
God thank ye, motherfuckers acting cranky
Stanky, attitudes be janky
I think he, gon' hafta feel the sting from the rang on my panky
You ain't never seen, how a pimp be oh so clean

Fly women and fancy things, fly bitches and pinky rangs
[Chorus][Bun B:]Think I ain't heavy stroking, you must be joking

Toking, on some shit I don't even be smoking
That coke and, marijuana got yo' ass loc'n
Croaking, sleeping motherfuckers 'til they woken
I'm still crunk at five in the morning
Why yo' ass yawning? I'm flowing 'til the crack of dawn an'
Laughing as ya pawn ya possessions
Yes it's been worldwide tested
Showing off my diamond investments
[Pimp C]A bitch, ain't shit to a pimp
A twenty ounce steak and some fried side of shrimp
A 600 S's, now the 6 drop
Everything I ride original no kits on them chops
18 inch Lorenzos, Yokohama tires
When I ride by all them bitches get they pussy all on fire
Bitches say I high side, hoe it ain't no thing
Y'all just blinded by the diamonds the Pimp the pinky rang
You ain't never seen, how a pimp be oh so clean
Fly women and fancy things, fly bitches and pinky rangs
[Chorus: x2]Whats up Rick, yeah, hold up hold up
What's up Greek, whats up
Goodie Mob, Organized Noise, Geto Boys know what I'm talking 'bout?
OutKast, you know Atlanta in the house
Jackson in the house and Memphis in the house
New Orleans in the house, hold up
Man I'm coming down like that, coming down like that
Coming down like this, I'm coming down like this
Coming down like that, coming down like that, hold up, hold up
Huh, hollering at the Boys off Botany (the Boys off Botany)
Dem boys off Scott, them boys on the Scott
Hollering at the boys, hold up man, hold up
Talking 'bout the South, talking 'bout Screw
Talking 'bout the North, I'm talking 'bout the North
Talking 'bout the East, I'm talking 'bout the West
Talking 'bout the West

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>