I'm Pimpin'

Trillville

(What is it?)
It's pimpin', what, (what is it?)

[Chorus: x2]
It's pimpin' with me, what is it with you?
Bitch hit the strip and do what you do
(Pay attention to me, and stay on the track)
(I'll be right back, when I be right back)

Tryin to have a stable full of, gregarious, clear bitches
Professional wonderful ladies of leisure, merrylicious
That'll get undressed at the drop of a dime at my request
And believe that, everythang I tell her to do is for the best

Hoe you in violation, you in the red, wait a minute hoe
You mean to tell me you tryin' to jump camp
After a big ol' player like me done buttered yo' bread?
You free to go, I ain't gon' tell you no mo'

I told you twice, you'll be back cause you need, pimpin in yo' life
That's how you gotta get at these broads, you gotta check 'em
Man a he'll walk all over ya if you let 'em
I give her a Chinese name (what?)
Won Gone

Then I stab out, with my ham sandwich, Fleetwood Brougham
Break a bitch, pimp shit, L-R-P's
Long Range Pimpin' hoe, overseas
Whites blacks Filipinos, Vietnamese
Atlantic City, Vegas, Reno nigga please believe

[Chorus]

(It's pimpin') all day, everyday, that 40 play
But he say, she say, biyatch! That a way
(It's pimpin) all day, everyday, that 40 play
But he say, she say, biyatch! That a way
(It's pimpin')

She was a baby (baby) she was lame (lame)

Til I turned her out, now she's pussy trained
Pussy trained, not potty trained, but pussy trained
Pimpin' you hard, you got some game
This one of the ones, I like this knock

Who did the beat my nigga Rik Rok
He a fool that shit on hit
You know what this remind me of?
Some of that Dr. Dre shit blarin', imagine that shit on blast
At the Arco station after the club, pumpin' some gas

Wait a minute, waithey hold up ba-ba-bump-bump
Ba-ba-bump-ah, baby ay sweetie
Ay look here baby, underdig this, ya underdig
Ay look here, you need to get with a boss,
Tell that day old seven to get lost
Yeah, cause all he gon' is damage you
All I wanna do is manage you

[Chorus]

Wait a minute, waithey hold up ba-ba-bump-bump
Ba-ba-bump-ah, baby ay sweetie
Ay look here baby, underdig this, ya underdig
Ay look here, you need to get with a boss,
Tell that day old seven to get lost
Yeah, cause all he gon' is damage you
All I wanna do is manage you

She said just take me out to the pimp picnic
I'ma put it down for you
Represent that Sic Wid It
Whatever you want me to do
She loves me (loves me) she loves me not (loves me not)
As far as family, I'm all she got (all she got)

Pimpin' and panderin', handlin' these hoes
Penitentiary chancin it ? with these hoes
Checkin' the track, collectin' my scratch,
And slammin' Cadillac doors

Countin' my stack, spat to them straps
Directin' the mannerisms of these hoes
Ready for war, never too to', with Taylor shoes on my toes
Sickin' my biyatches on these rappers cause they be payin these hoes

[Chorus]

Wait a minute, waithey hold up ba-ba-bump-bump
Ba-ba-bump-ah, baby ay sweetie
Ay look here baby, underdig this, ya underdig
Ay look here, you need to get with a boss,
Tell that day old seven to get lost
Yeah, cause all he gon' is damage you
All I wanna do is manage you

F'real f'real nigga, I bet you that
I see a bitch nigga I bump the fattest bitch in the club
Nigga bout my pimpin' nigga, I give a fuck and a half
I refuse to be livin 'under a bridge an'
Pushin' some motherfuckin' grocery baskets pimpin'

Y'know what I mean ('Cause it ain't in a bitch beauty
It's in her duty Mayne, you know I'm sayin?)
Please believe that (Yeah a real pimp'll
Put a wig on a pig Mayne, I mean so fat)
Fo'shiggidy

Hey nigga hey nigga doe I'm just curious doe pimpin'
Hey man straight up how many hoes you got doe f'real?
Man I'm six deep with no sleep man
I mean fat knees, to clackin' they toes
A tappin', I'm bout a pimp smackin'
I don't do nuttin' but finesse rest and dress man

And let these bitches do the rest, (y'know what I mean?)
Fo'shiggidy (I pimp so fat)
That is the best game I can smell pimpin'
I promise you, it don't get no better Mayne
(I mean, I used to do this since way back when man

I didn't even have a car, I used to have a swing man
And I'll put a bitch on the fifteen gurney in a hurry man
And tell that bitch, that a way)
It's pimpin' to me (It's pimpin')
(It's pimpin')

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com
written by STEVENS, EARL / SMITH, PREMRO / SMITH, JONATHAN / PRINCE, DONNELL / GLAZE, JAMAL / EDWARDS, LAWRENCE / WHITEMON, MARVIN / STEVENS, EARL / JONES, BRANDT
Lyrics Â© EMI Music Publishing, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., Royalty Network

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/