The Skinny

Cyclone 60

This is for all those tricks and hoes,
from the five star rooms down to skid roe.
Whether you answer phones
or dance on poles,
big money escort,
or broke on a stroll.
He don't care about your stats or background,
he ain't picky once he puts his mac down.
Make you suck it all the way to the ass now,
cause all of y'all heifers are cash cows.
And at first it was just a little game,
had no idea that he was fucking with your brains.
When he was around you seemed mature,
he helped you calm down and feel secure. (sure)
He'd go get em when they still just kids,
give them some gifts, get on they lips.
Before they even get a chance to get hips
skinny pimp turned it down to a trick real quick.
?Fly Trick?
?Light it?
Gon' pay all day,
but won't ever get away
from skinny white pimp. (x2)
I know it feel like you can't live without him,
and you're still too embarrassed to tell your parents about him.
It's kinda crazy how he's on your mouth
every time you need a little bit of help you out
Ain't no kitten gonna play that shark.
Shake you down, make his mark.
Take you down, break your heart,
and don't give a damn for anything that came apart.
Some try anything to leave him,

seen some even put themselves in treatment.
Some get away but still gotta keep looking over they shoulder forever,
that ain't freedom.
Take his tax, makes you love it.
Same old trap,
but ain't you above it?

He'll beat yo ass in public,
now suck that skinny white pimp dick. (suck it)
Chorus (x2)
First thing you wake up to:
your pimp.
Don't forget to pay up to:
your pimp.
Get that money, give it here.
He'll keep a bitch in that stable for 50 years.
He ain't scared of the law or the cops,
got em paid off - some kind of trade off.
Gonna stay in the pocket
as long as the money stays long and the hands stay strong.
It's like you don't know a kid,
he's right there in your clothes and hair.
You gonna let him in your home,
I can smell his breath on this microphone.
Your lips taste like his dick,
I can always tell when he's been in your whip.
just want a vermilion trip,
now take your ass outside and go talk to your pimp.
chorus (x2)
Hey baby, I need to change.
On top of that I need to keep the change.
Mother fuckers put a filter on my brain,
all the cigarettes of the world get together and sing...
chorus (x2)

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