

# Gitcha Mind Right

## Pimp C

Now, getcha mind right, baby, you a simp  
And I'ma red hot undercover pimp  
Now, getcha mind right, baby, you a simp  
(Tony Snow, know what I'm talkin' about? Tony Snow, bitch)  
And I'ma red hot undercover pimp  
(Young Pimp, Young Pimp, Sweet Jones, yes, it is, it's goin' down  
Now, getcha mind right, baby, you a simp  
And I'ma red hot undercover pimp  
Now, getcha mind right, baby, you a simp  
(Dedicated to Fat Pat, Lil' Daddy, know what I'm talkin' about?)  
And I'ma red hot undercover pimp  
(Big Dog and Biz, Baby Looney)  
I'm so throwed in the game  
Gettin' my paper, takin' over they brains  
The drank over the ice is so cold  
Pulled up to the light and light my diner, strike the pose  
These niggaz in this game they wanna stop the Pimp  
Don't wanna see me comin' up and flyin' like a blimp  
I think they feel like I'ma threat  
But I'ma old school motherfuckin' vet  
So getcha mind right, baby, you a simp  
And I'ma red hot undercover pimp  
Now, getcha mind right, baby, you a simp  
And I'ma red hot undercover pimp  
Now, getcha mind right, baby, you a simp  
And I'ma red hot undercover pimp  
Now, getcha mind right, baby, you a simp  
And I'ma red hot undercover pimp  
Uh, Pimp C, Sir James  
Y'all can't fade this country thang  
Nigga in 'The Source' tried to hate on me  
But bitch, I got the whole South ridin' wit' me  
Ask this nigga Jeezy, bitch, I'm the truth  
Me and Short Dog go and smoke in the coupe  
I'm talkin' 'bout Too \$hort not that fake nigga  
The rap game, full of all you fake niggaz  
Nigga in ya booty gettin' raped nigga  
If you ever take a trip upstate nigga  
I don't wanna see them niggaz in the city

His gal head was good but her pussy was shitty  
That's right nigga, I flipped ya bitch  
She a three-way freak, every hoe take a dick  
Sent her on a mission, go hit that lick  
Ya dick is so weak and my game is so slick  
Now, getcha mind right, baby, you a simp  
And I'ma red hot undercover pimp  
Now, getcha mind right, baby, you a simp  
And I'ma red hot undercover pimp  
Now, getcha mind right, baby, you a simp  
And I'ma red hot undercover pimp  
Now, getcha mind right, baby, you a simp  
And I'ma red hot undercover pimp  
Yeah, uh, getcha mind right nigga, act like y'know  
Cory Mo pimpin? that pen with Tony Snow  
Once again in the lab with a pen and a pad  
I'm been payin? my dues since early '94  
Me and Mike Moe both got a wall full of plaques  
Ten car garage and it's all full of 'Llacs  
Front to the back, Seville to the fleet  
Can't miss me bitch, keep a ear to the street  
Gotta trunk full of beef for you, hoe ass niggaz  
I'm eleven steps ahead of you, slow ass niggaz  
Gotcha gal on my team and she kiss my pinky ring  
Every time I tell her to, "Nigga, who the hell is you?"  
I'ma underground king with a hell of a slang  
Pimpin? and pampering women with a hell of a game  
I'm tellin? ya man, I'm making some incredible change  
So getcha mind right hoe, stay the hell outta my lane hoe  
Now, getcha mind right, baby, you a simp  
And I'ma red hot undercover pimp  
Now, getcha mind right, baby, you a simp  
And I'ma red hot undercover pimp  
Now, getcha mind

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