Pimped Out

reek daddy

Yeah, Brooke Valentine Yeah, yeah Yeah DFB, What's happenin'? Dem Franchize Boys Got a college boy look, honor roll student Shakin' off pounds like I'm Big Mate Luton On the streets I'm a nuisance, whippin' in a blue six Shinin' like a star, but Buddie's in Houston I'm low key cruisin' wit a big boy purchase Protected by my presence, therefore you're never nervous I know ya boy worth it, the kid got good game I like that boy swag, I like the name on the kid chain Gold grill on the front, trimmed up in the back I know I gotta cop that, get my hands on it (Then I let go) Before you know it, we'll be crusin' (Cruse control, that's the way I like it, baby) Tight shoes on his feet, custom made for me Stands out in the crowd, speed it up or bring it down We'll roll slow, anywhere you take me, yes I (Need to know, that's the way I like it, baby) I like 'em pimped out to ride on And when we're rollin', everybody's eyes on I like 'em built tough, so I can rely on And when we're rollin', we're ridin' out to my song I want 'em pimped out, baby like my Cadillac And where we go, yeah, everybody's on that I want 'em built up, so I can get my lean on I want 'em pimped out, ridin' out to my song Ride pimped out, mouth gripped out Gutta on the chain and the charm cost a house Summer, DFB boys, yeah, they wanna lean wit' it Gutta to the core on the scene but I be clean wit' it And hoes know me, Jizzal be tryna get it in Workin' like some Mexicans in the field, with 'round 'bout fifty men See us shippin' in, gettin' it, flippin' it and bring it home That's why it's five cars, three accounts and seven acres holmes He breaks when I need to stop

Turn me on and take on off

Somethin' I can stunt Everything I'd ever want (I got so)

Let me see if you can make me (Make me want more, I'll tell you what I like) But if he costs more than he's worth The boy ain't put in work I just give him up, switch wheels on him And I move on, you know I can't be waistin' time I gotta (Move on, that's the way I like it, baby) I like 'em pimped out, to ride on And when we're rollin', everybody's eyes on I like 'em built tough, so I can rely on And when we're rollin', we're ridin' out to my song I want 'em pimped out, baby like my Cadillac And when we go, yeah everybody's on that I want 'em built up, so I can get my lean on I want 'em pimped out, ridin' out to my song He's gotta be fly, if he's rollin' with me Gotta have a nice frame if he's messin' with me He needs a smooth ride is he's cruisin' with me Gotta come around the way if he's comin' for me He's gotta be fly if he's rollin' with me Gotta have a nice frame if he's messin' with me He needs a smooth ride is he's cruisin' with me Gotta come around the way if he's comin' for me I got a new Sony flat, leather couch you can fall on With floors at the house, you can ball on And ride a '06 and got it pimped out I got 'em takin' pictures when the whip's out All my TV's flipped out, Pimpin' keep it pimped out And if it's new, I got it soon it's shipped out So you know I keep it pimpin' every time It's DFB bitch and Brooke Valentine I like 'em pimped out, to ride on And when we're rollin', everybody's eyes on I like 'em built tough, so I can rely on And when we're rollin', we're ridin' out to my song I want 'em pimped out, baby like my Cadillac And when we go, yeah everybody's on that I want 'em built up, so I can get my lean on I want 'em pimped out, ridin' out to my song I like 'em pimped out, to ride on And when we're rollin', everybody's eyes on

I like 'em built tough, so I can rely on

And when we're rollin', we're ridin' out to my song
I want 'em pimped out, baby like my Cadillac
And when we go, yeah everybody's on that
I want 'em built up, so I can get my lean on
I want 'em pimped out, ridin' out to my song
Lose my mind, yes he makes me lose my mind
So I gotta keep him close, no I just can't let him go
He's got the jingles in her mind, slippin' in my pimpin' this time
And I just can't let him go, bet I ain't gon' let him go

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