Pimp On

8 Ball

Yeah
No introduction is really needed
But it's, the Bishop Don, Magic Juan, chairman of the board
Of famous playa's everywhere!
Playas, playas, playas!
Representin', green is for the money, gold is for the honey
Ain't it man
Pimp, pimp on
Pimp pimp on
Pimp on
Pimp pimp on
Then get ya pimp on
Peep how the Twista put it down in Gucci while smokin' a lotta 'dro
What you know 'bout checkin' yo paper from a down-ass bottom ho?
Or snatchin' yo new-flow model mink wit' tha hood off the hanger
Twenty-four carat rings, hangin' a half a foot off the finger
Custom suit tailor made so cleanly nobody could touch that bitch
Shoes by Maury, fist by Lamar, he cut Chi-shit
Anything from my hoes when I ask I get it, in the Cadillac
I kick it since y'all I wanted to be like mack, ten bishop
Tight when I get up in the club, drinkin' Crissy from a gold cup
Floss in my blood, peepin' purses yellin' out chuch
From the track to drink politicians, I'ma maintain pimpin'
You can't change pimpin', from the stone-age to the space-age pimpin'
From southern mackin' in Memphis
To the playa mo when you shoot the Chi
In the black diamond wit' future dye, pullin' that ho like Super Fly
All I gotta do is spit four lines
Now she got me chameleon gators wit' colors that flip four times
Now get yo
Pimp, pimp on
(Pimp on)
Pimp, pimp on
(Pimp on)
Pimp on
(Pimp on)
Pimp, pimp on
Then get ya pimp on
(Pimp, pimp on)

And if you want it in the Llac wit' three hoes in the back
(Pimp, pimp on)
Feelin' like a mack while you checkin' yo scratch
(Pimp on)
Then you gettin' yo pimp on
(Pimp, pimp on)
Then get ya pimp on
It's the fat, mack, big Ball to most of y'all
You a ho, need a pimp, I'm the one you supposed to call
Shit talker, somebody dog her she my street walker
She call me daddy, she a ho so that's what I call her
Or bitch, or ol' hard-headed asshole
The rougher I treat her, she love a nigga even more
Brush my hair, manicure and do my toes
Knock bitches from them niggas who act like ho's
I make braggin' out my two-two paddy wagon
Sittin' on two-three's, diamonds on twenty-four carats
All out of bitch-ass and I don't make deals
Peel the meal from the pussy, know how that feel?
High heels and furs, Lexus his and her's
Hypnotic, X, and sex mixed wit' the words
Pull up and let the window down, here she come
The American way, I was taught how to
Pimp, pimp on
(Pimp on)
Pimp, pimp on
(Pimp on)
Pimp on
(Pimp on)
Pimp, pimp on
Then get ya pimp on
(Pimp, pimp on)
And if you want it in the Llac wit' three hoes in the back
(Pimp, pimp on)
Feelin' like a mack while you checkin' yo scratch
(Pimp on)
Then you gettin' yo pimp on
(Pimp, pimp on)
Then get ya pimp on
Playa get ya pimpin' on
Gotta get ya game together, man all ya women gon'
Then start all over, ain't nothin' to a mack
Just put 'em to work, and watch ya money stack
That's for sho though, everyday a G or mo'
Ask the little sister, "Girl, why you wanna be a ho?"

She got turned out like Red Rydin' Hood
Goin' to grandma's house
Now she lookin' real good while the big bad wolf tryin' to eat her out
Pay up, the cash is what we 'bout
Squares, we don't care if you don't understand players
Break out the game Bible, you don't wanna go there
Say it in your prayers, you wanna be like me
You down on yo knees, but it's not likely
To ever, happen, so I just keep rappin'
This real mackin', this ain't actin'
Pimp, pimp on
(Pimp on)
Pimp, pimp on
(Pimp on)
Pimp on
(Pimp on)
Pimp, pimp on
Then get ya pimp on
(Pimp, pimp on)
And if you want it in the Llac wit' three hoes in the back
(Pimp, pimp on)
Feelin' like a mack while you checkin' yo scratch
(Pimp on)
Then you gettin' yo pimp on
(Pimp, pimp on)
Then get ya pimp on
Yeah, Bishop Don Magic Juan
Ain't no shame, in my game
Good game is happenin' everywhere
Playa's in Los Angeles, Detroit
Miami, New York
Chi-town
Worldwide
Church is here

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