

# Pimp Hard

Canton Jones

I know that yous a pimp and wanna pimp hard  
But in yo pimpin you cant pimp God

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Playa from da Himalayas  
Asian, Spanish, White, Black  
Hey baby come over here.  
You flip through your black book and you like let me see  
Then you get what you want and you like girl just let me be  
You're like a pitbull...Sick'em  
You got plenty, you cant trick'em  
And to the curb you kick'em  
But every dog has its day  
Keep it pimpin and Pimp one day,  
It's gonna be yo last leg.  
You got with a top model  
She brought you the top dollar  
She had fleas on the colla (Holla)  
But you a pimp, you aint afraid to try  
You aint afraid to lie  
Are you afraid to die?

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You gotta girl cheatin on her man wit you  
And you know dude cause you to went to High School...Thats not cool  
But she don' fooled you (ooo ooo)  
And dude loves her and he's gonna kill you  
But you say no no  
And youu creep around on the low low  
Thinkin he cant shoot because he the po po  
So you keep goin  
And her love for you keep growin  
You think that cause the feelin shes showin

People say dont try her  
And even though shes hotter than fire  
Dont trust her because she is a liar  
But you dont listen  
And one night when you two were kissin  
Ya heard a funny noise in the kitchen  
You go out there  
Saw another girl who had short hair  
Pistol in her hand and she yells  
"Where is my lover!"  
Shes a lesbian you discover  
Shoots you then she shoots at the cover  
Then they call your mother

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Pimpin been pimpin since 96  
And 6 jurisdictions  
Hard on a Ooo  
Get it tho  
Rain, Sleet, Hail or Snow (Fa' Sho')  
Make a pretty girl feel like a smurf  
Hard as the turf  
Never been soft like a nurf  
I mean I'll sell you a drink  
Put yo in a mini skirt  
And now you selling for the team  
Manipulate yo mind  
Till yo mind is mine  
Im years ahead of you  
Girl you like way behind  
And Ima have my way just stay behind  
But if you let me manage you  
Then Ima make you shine  
Nothing but lies

Whatever it takes  
Even though Im ruinin lives  
Its how a pimp thinks  
No love, Workin with a killa instinct  
All for da money  
I push you over the brink  
But now that aint the way to go (Naw)  
You better off lettin Jesus save yo soul  
All the fake stuff is startin to take its toll  
But Christ is in you face  
Ready make you whole  
Cause aint no game good enough  
Naw you aint hood enough  
To get over on God  
Nobody gangsta enough  
Nobody hood enough  
Lemme tell you somethin  
You aint that hard

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