

Pimpin'

Hollywood Undead

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Come on, everybody throw your hands up in the air
Come on lets
And you know, we keep the party jumpin'
So lets keep them 40s comin' Come on down to the city of L.A.
Where we, we ride with gangsta's and the pimpins' easy
You know how we keep it bumpin' everyday baby
We ride with gangsta's and the pimpins' easy Well, I ride with J-Dog and it's like okay basically
We get shit faced and crazy, we're screaming, "Fuck the police"
Just like easy, lets smoke these with Old'E and Charlie
We mix it over a heartbeat and run with the Undead Army And you don't need to see the best of me
The best MC, its just a beat, produce the feeds
That makes me mean
That seems to be what makes me scream So what up? Let's roll the town fucked up
Lets sack L.A. and show love
Yo J-Dog wait, just hold up
Take my mic, my P.O. showed up Come on down to the city of L.A.
Where we ride with gangsta's and the pimpins' easy
You know how we keep it bumpin' everyday baby
We ride with gangsta's and the pimpins' easy We're six Caucasians, hell raisin', blazin', making zero pay
Can't wait to drink to stop the pain, to call Funny to ride with me
My pants are so low, I'm sippin' on this 4-0, rollin' in the fo' do'
Producer, me and four hoes, oh no The 50's rollin' cold, I didn't stop but tried to smoke
Container's open, Funny's smokin', I think I'm chokin', it's time to go, oh
This midnight tale, let's keep it rollin', keep the fuckin Mad Dog flowin'
Los Angeles we keep it goin', Undead is what we're throwin' Come on down to the city of L.A.
Where we, we ride with gangsta's and the pimpins' easy
You know how we keep it bumpin' everyday baby
We ride with gangsta's and the pimpins' easy I keep 'em blowin' on my head, keeps gettin' fatter everyday baby
On TV you better listen 'cause you know they'll play me
In the club you in the corner while my shit go crazy
And I got my soldiers in the back, so you don't wanna face me And when your girl looked up at me, I'm lookin'
right down

And all that yappin', you know it gon' get you smacked down
I stick around to keep it mad while the crowd's loud
In the city of L.A., that's my hometown Come on down to the city of L.A.
Where we, we ride with gangsta's and the pimpins' easy
You know how we keep it bumpin' everyday baby
We ride with gangsta's and the pimpins' easy

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