

Pimped Out

Brooke Valentine

Yeah, Brooke Valentine
Yeah, yeah
Yeah DFB, What's happenin'?
Dem Franchise BoysGot 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 HoustonI'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 chainGold 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 songI 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 songRide 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' itAnd 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 holmesHe 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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>