

# Pimp Council

## Disturbing tha Peace

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

All rise, order in the court  
The honorable judge muthafuckin' Too Short  
Presidin' over Superior Players Court  
First case is the State vs. Fate Wilson A.K.A. Baby Flex  
You bein' charged wit home invasion and hoe slaughter  
For fuckin' another nigga's bitch Listen close to what I say, dog, it might hurt ya  
I be cuttin' ya girl while you be goin' to work bruh  
When she first called my conscience was like, "Hell naw, Fate don't"  
But she said, "I'm only around the corner", and popped her li'l punt Apartment 5701, told her I was eatin' right  
now  
Be over there when I get done, got there, knocked on the door  
She opened up the door half naked, lookin' exquisite  
Ackin' mad 'cuz I ain't spoke to her since the last time a nigga hit it She said, "Don't worry forget it since 'cause  
we only have 30 minutes"  
'Fore her man came home for lunch, so I bust my nut and raised up with  
Five minutes to spare, her man unaware, I saw him in traffic  
Beeped the horn and threw a deuce in the air, yeah, I'm a playa But I feel guilty 'bout cuttin' a broad  
I need counsellin' dog, 'cuz it's guilty as charged  
Simply because I felt victim to lust and  
Knowin' all the while it was my cousin' girlfriend I had been fuckin'  
(Damn) The court finds you guilty as charged  
Your sentence is PUI school  
For pimpin' under the influence, nigga  
Next case Oh, we got us a repeat offender in the house  
Jenny Jones A.K.A. Shawwna  
Same ol' charge, wanted in 8 states  
What's yo story this time? Oh yes, yo' honor I see we talkin' again  
I have no representation now shall we begin?  
I know you seen my face before but hold on my friend  
It's niggas gettin' away with doin' the same shit I did I can't do no bid, I got a mortgage and my kids in a forest  
by the bridge  
And I drives a Rolls Royce in a porridge with dem grills

So you understand I was tryna pay me some bills  
When I was flippin' outta state while I was takin' a chill Shootin' deem and a couple friends, spend a couple ends  
Took the top off of the drop and let the bubble spin  
Niggas got off in my knot and let them troubles in  
So I decided to put that shit in my own hands None of these hoes can fuck me, only God judge me  
That man told me he love me and he flash money  
My only crime could just be livin' it filthy  
So let me hear it on mo' time, not guilty Bailiff, take her into custody  
Oh, no, not my baby  
Hell naw  
Next case State vs. Velvet Jones A.K.A. Ludacris  
You bein' charged with impedin' ho traffic  
Spendin' too much time tryna fuck one hoe  
How do you plead Mr. Jones? Man, I'm the pimp of all pimps and y'all comin' up short  
Calm down before I hold yo ass contempt of court  
Ya honor, just be cool, let me approach that bench  
And sprinkle seasonin' on yo ears on how I choked that beeutch Well, did she promise you the pussy, mayn?  
She certainly did I got empty McDonald's cups in my car and my crib  
She owe me sumthin', bitch betta show me sumthin'  
Wrap her legs around my waist and start to throw me sumthin' I'm simply the meanest, you lookin' at the stroke  
of a genius  
The only verdict made should be the subpoena uh this penis  
No objections or appeals, let's cut us a deal  
And I promise to tell the truth if my partner don't squeal She's awfully cautious, said the jury makes her  
nauseous  
And she said she'd suck my dick if I dropped the charges  
Oh, no, time to make ya kidneys shift but didn't you fuck her best friend?  
Oh, I plead the fifth Yeah, that sound like some shit you'll say  
Ol' pimp ass nigga  
Due to lack of evidence, I'm droppin' the charges  
Don't let me see you in here again Let this be a lesson learned, if you don't know your player rules  
You liable to violate the game and get sent away for a long, long time  
Remember never hate on a real player  
It ain't gon' get you nowhere, mayn It's a lotta hoes out there player so  
Ain't no reason for you to fuck ya best friend  
Or ya cousin or ya brother's girl  
Get ya own bitch, mayn, you know what I'm sayin'? You runnin' around here  
Violatin' major player rules  
You 'bout to get the muthafuckin' book thrown at yo bitch ass  
Fuckin' 'round in this court You know what I'm sayin'?  
It's all about the money, baby  
If it ain't about the money, it ain't about shit  
To all you niggas runnin' 'round here Corny than a motherfucker  
Just tryna fuck a bitch 'cuz you wanna get a nut off  
Think about that money first, mayn

What is that bitch doin' for you?What are you gettin' outta the situation?

Tryna give a bitch sumthin'

What you gon' give her sumthin' for, some pussy?

It's trickin', mayn, don't be a beeutch

Be a real pimp, niggaMake that hoe pay you for every thang you do

Every thang you do you gotta get money, mayn all day, all night

I wouldn't fuck a bitch for free

Just like I wouldn't rap for free, motherfucker

Yeah, you know my favorite word, beeutch

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