

# Pimpin'

## Big Tymers

Pimpin' is alive, these niggas just jive  
I've been stackin' an' mackin' since '75  
When I come through in the Benz, hoes tell they friends that  
That's my daddy, daddy  
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I've been stackin' an' mackin' since '75  
When I come through in the Benz, hoes tell they friends that  
That's my daddy, daddy  
I don't ride white walls, it's vogues I'm mashin'  
But I'm Hood Rich, nigga, tell ya bitch to ask me  
Swang yo' [Incomprehensible] in that brand new Caddy  
Seville, four door slammed back, Lil' Daddy  
Throwin' bricks in the cut like a nigga give a fuck  
I spunt what you niggas spunt when I was comin' up  
It's the bling bling king, worth mils with nuts  
Scored that brand new Benz, loud pipes 'em up  
Got that Avalanche truck, alligator in the trunk  
Got the snake on the floor of a Bentley, heads up  
Them white folks comin', ?Lil' Daddy, hold up?  
Shift it up the block for a nigga can pop  
I'm a born hustler but a pimp, pimp player  
2 G an' 2, it's Big Tymer year  
Doin' donuts in the drop top with Cartier's  
An' I ain't met no nigga with more cars than this player  
You don't wanna get it on  
You'll get shitted on or spitted on  
Reptile boots an' suits that's fitted on  
Got the bar up in the car with the dranks, so I can sit it on  
Peanut butter an' wood, it's still understood  
That I'm a P I M P  
The M to the A, double N I E  
Now put yo' feet up on that mank  
Take a pull of the stank  
An' we can do it how it should be done  
I treat a bitch like a hoe, a hoe like a slut  
A slut like a nut 'cuz I really don't give a fuck  
Now with a dick up in yo' throat can you still sing a note?  
Well, if you can, say I'm the man with the superfly trim  
Woah, move away, young dude, you're ruinin' my mood

Straight mackin' to the stackin' money, bitches an' food  
Cadillac, Buritz, big booties an' tits  
Got twenty bad bitches with the matchin' outfits  
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I was the man in kindergarten an' a pimp in first  
A mack in second grade, by third it was worse  
A made man in the fourth, a don in the fifth  
Had the teacher sellin' ass when I touched the sixth  
Seven, eight an' nine, whatever they had was mine  
From tenth to twelfth, bling bling ya blind  
Now I'm the money foldin', phone holdin'  
Two way checkin', home wreckin'  
Rent collectin', weenie wreckin', big pimpin'  
Love a lotta women, walk with a limp an'  
I'll have the snow crabs a bottle of, uh, um, Cristal  
Some fettuccine an' some, um, let me see what else  
Oh an' some shrimp  
I'm a bird on crew in that Lexus coupe  
I left the roof at home, let the rain come through  
Don't cry now, ma, you know how it go  
But since ya hair got wet, let's smoke some 'dro  
Get it right, ma, an' put that Fresh mink on  
Them CMC boots with the platinum thongs  
I wear enough ice to sit on the throne  
An' if a nigga come close, I'ma go back home  
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