

## **Westside Connection "Pimp The System"**

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Hold on, let me see what bitch daddy  
Okay, this the bitch here right now  
You know what I'm saying?

Hey bitch, what's happening?  
Yea bitch, yea yea bitch, I told you  
I told you were gonna get it  
I told you you were gonna be able to get it  
Don't you worry about it

I already know what you trying to say, bitch  
Yea bitch, yea bitch, only thing you do bitch is just go to  
work  
Handle on my business, get my money  
And don't get me no problems  
And everything gonna be alright

Because it ain't easy man  
It may look glamor like to you cause you see me ridin'  
Snake skin down to the floor you hear  
Platinum shoes and more

Diamonds on fingers and watches on arms  
I'm telling you it may look easy baby  
But you gonna have to work hard  
To get to this point  
See you at the top

I never pimp a ho, nigga pimp a CEO  
Be my Hero, make me mad as zero  
I'm that Negro making it like itchy-ro  
Ain't got time for no loud ass bitchy ho

Go to G-sale fuckin' with them E-mails  
I'd rather get my shit wide nigga E-mail  
Fuck a sex slavior make what I just made  
That bitch had to sell her pussy for a decade

And that's too much time for the brainy one  
I'm on a daily run to crack your cranium  
Wrap uranium ain't nothin' else  
I pimp the system bitch break yourself

If they got scrilla then I'm gorilla  
If they figure I'm a killa  
'Cause I'm a nigga

Your prostitutes wear high heeled boots  
My prostitutes wear three piece suits  
Count your money nigga

Pimp the system 'cause the game is frozen  
Everyone listen to what we're proposing  
With the quickness, we'll trick the system  
Skills that will impress 'em and make this slaves victims

Hold on longer  
No more hesitation 'cause our game is stronger  
Taking over  
On top of the world they'll never take us under

Bitch I'm a pimp  
Mack daddy looking for the dollar  
And that thirteen I drove a 6-4 Impala

Gangsta  
Young motherfucker full of IZM always dicking  
I don't kiss them, twisting, pimping the system

So VP's and presidents wherever you are  
Just cut a fucking check and I can bring you a star  
Then read up on the deal, make them throw in the car  
I got a young lawyer bitch she just passed the bar

See I'm a pure rare pimp, but I told them I got  
Young homie pussy don't pay you like EMI  
Mack find the ho then sign the ho  
Then put the bitch out and steady grind the ho

Hit the Radio Jack and then just like that  
Bitch bring money back when the ass on the track  
A pro watch them come and I watch them go  
And if you don't pimp the system  
Then you's a ho, whoa

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Bitch, better count my money nigga I'm Starv-o  
I'm hard on the game like I'm hard on the cold  
I treat rap like a trick nigga, the tag on the bitch  
Wrap through you rich  
King Kong, the can of the bitch

State your order  
Wipe them off and put them on a corner  
And if she good  
I take her on tour bring me Ebona

I'm a rider, gangsta, wall spray painter  
True banger, got name, taking out enemies with my  
fingers  
Now feds and undies when the gummy thirsty homies  
Looking funny I converted the street like the rap money

And now is all about the benjis and with this pen  
Like pussy I pimp this lyrics like pimping cane  
Leaning in my Cadillac  
Buffing on a De la Hoya checking [Incomprehensible]  
For neighbors and high power lawyers

'Cause I don't trust a bitch  
I'm trying to stay way rich  
Break the bitch nigga  
Break this bitch  
Pimp the system

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My nigga Mack said  
Pimp stands for put it in my pocket  
So that's what I'm gonna do  
While ya'll thinking about bitches in corners  
I'm thinking about the beach and coronas  
You know what I'm saying

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Everyone listen to what we're proposing  
With the quickness, we'll trick the system

Skills that will impress' em and make this slaves victims

Hold on longer

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