

Youngbloodz "Sum'n Like A P***"

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Sum'n like a pimp, sum'n like a pimp. so i tell a bitch -
sum'n like a pimp, sum'n like a pimp sum'n like a pimp.
so i tell a bitch - sock it to my pocket cause im sum'n
like a pimp sum'n like a pimp, sum'n sum'n like a pimp
bitch - sock it to my pocket cause im sum'n like a pimp,
sum'n like a pimp sum'n sum'n like a pimp

[verse 1]

see heres how it goes, ima keep it trill, ima keep it
pimpin any way that i feel, pocket fulla dough, when i
hit da door yell word on the street that you aint got no
hoes, cause see its sum'n like dis, sum'n youll neva be,
grind everyday anyway sum'n like a G, cause down in
tha dirty, you aint ever worthy, im so throwed back like
that nigga micheal ervin, for all known occasions,
always so amazing, hoes everywhere black foriegn and
asian, ima playa by da day, (yeah) hustle by da night,
(yeah) i roll wit da crew who hadnt eva been light,
(yeah) see em from da aye, dont give a damn what cha
say, ima east side nigga i can get it eitha way, so see
ya when i see ya, gon head im on a mission so fuck
what cha heard when i slide in yo affection

[chorus] (so i tell a bitch)

sock it to my pocket cause im sum'n like a pimp, sum'n
like a pimp, sum'n sum'n like a pimp bitch, sock it to my
pocket cause im sum'n like a pimp, sum'n like a pimp,
sum'n sum'n like a pimp - these niggas aint got no
dough, these niggas aint got no dough, fake niggas all
they do is chase hoes, real niggas always get dat ass
flowed (so i tell a bitch)

[verse 2]

hop on da pole, do ya little dance, ima throw these
hundreds get that ass out these pants, im just puttin
on, im all about da bread, she give me da money den
she gon give you da head, sum'n like a pimp, playin
with work, all in her ear got her sellin dat skirt, big
block gainer, swisher smoke purk, she on dat rip cause
i choked dat throats, so im callin all bitches, if yall
broke, ima put ya on cause i got dat work, cause im all
about da money, its all about da cash, but you can

keep da kisses, but you gon sale dat ass, real pimps
shit yeah i keep an hour glass, now young shawties
saleing by the hour ass, i dont give em nothin but a
little powder bag, just to keep her up to sucking dick
and sale dat ass

[chorus]

[verse 3]

we made her walk roads, no jobs, keep her bare footed
walking on da block, bitch i need money, fuck talkiin,
ima pimp you can tell how im walkiin, got da room key,
i keep em on deck, you want yo back rubbed, you want
straight sex, bitches call me daddy, i aint their fathaa,
she bring da money back with no problemsss, you see
da only is, you see da blaze, it was all paid fo by my
baby, im da first with, im worth words, like da dope
boys dey flip birds, im up all night, on dat good shit,
smoke purple green cause im hood rich, i got a stable
fulla big hood chicks, you need money to enter, make
me rich

[chorus]

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