Youngbloodz "Sum'n like a pimp"

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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

I'm 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 I'm 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 talkiiin, ima pimp you can tell how im walkiiin 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 blazee It was all paid fo by my babyy I'm da first with, im worth words Like da dope boys dey flip birds I'm 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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