MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Z-Ro "Top Notch"

Visit "Top Notch" on MotoLyrics.com

[Chorus: Pimp C Sample] Top notch hoes get the most, not the lesser Top notch hoes get the most, not the lesser Top notch hoes get the most, not the lesser Trash like to fuck for forty dollars in the club Top notch hoes get the most, not the lesser Top-Top notch hoes get the most, not the lesser Top-Top notch hoes get the most, not the lesser Trash like to fuck for forty dollars in the club [Verse 1] I stay in Pimp Mode, got fifty zip codes like Pimpin' Ken in a 300, in a (?), Bentley or a Benz You been eating your chicken dinner, its time for you to win I got room for one more horse in my stable you should come in Trash like to fuck for forty dollars in the club and the nigga standing diamond now, yeah you cant fuck with us working with what I been through is about, did you know what it was Time to get high off dollar signs, we don't need no drugs Top notch hoes get the most not the lesser You think you pimping, you gon' end up on a stretcher King of the Ghetto Entertainment, Rap-A-Lot, MTM Records We did good on our own, but it's more money if were together [Chorus] [Verse 2] My mama used to tell me about these, renegade ass bitches in these streets You need direction baby, I'll provide protection baby If it's just you and me, no need to start undressing baby Cause I don't want your body, I want what your body bring I never been a gigolo baby I'm about that change Catch me in a candy blue thing when I'm in the turning lane I don't fuck with "reggie miller", its designer douja burning mane My residence Texas, Mo City my block I can pass in every section, I can kick it in any spot I'm rolling behind tint and if the coppers harass Man just tell them I'm running with J-Rich and put your foot back on the gas [Chorus] [Verse 3] Sunday morning I'm pulling out my bitch I'm looking good Nothing but diamonds around my neck and around my wrists I'm looking good (looking good, what it is, what it is) Double-breasted tailor made, I'm Versace down to the floor And it don't matter if you step on my Wing-Tip shoes cause Im'a just go buy me some more (what it is, what it is) Look homey, I'm feeling larger than life just because I'm able to provide for my daughter tonight I

went to sleep on the bench but I woke up on a king size Now every day of my life I see so many green guys [Chorus]

Visit **Z-Ro** page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.