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Chris Wolff "Pymp Tyte"

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Pymp Tyte's getting it crunk tonight, what..

[Tyte Eyez]

Pymp Tyte be the shit, nigga fuck the others When it comes to pimping this game, call us the Punker Brothers

We be stealing niggaz hoes, slamming them Cadillac do's

Putting that snort to my nose, and watch my brain get froze

Smoking Mo's rolling bowl, and got that lean for sale Bringing pounds down to church, and watch them hoes go for twelve

My heart's pimp-facted, pumping that pimping in my veins

Eyes red like that fire, thin like some hair strings Singing clearer than a c.d., making a weak track right (I'm Mr. Pymp Style) Tyte Eyez my nigga, that's why we Pymp Tyte

[Sean Pymp]

Bent flows from Louisiana, lay my head down in Texas
No horses just Lexus, fine women with big breastes
Never been a buster, but I bust up competition
Learn to hustle from the best, same game in repetition
Own a lot of hoes, cause I'm a pimp of the click
Broads causes of my temper, known to bomb on a bitch
Smoke my lil' weed, catch a breeze off the water
Southside baller, flipping ki's like a quarter
Hooked up with franchise, so watch a nigga take flight
With nan leak in the game, cause we mob Pymp Tyte

[Hook - 2x]
(Pymp Tyte, Pymp Tyte)
Knock on wood twice, for the dranks dim the lights
(Pymp Tyte, Pymp Tyte)
Pymp Tyte's getting it crunk tonight, whaaat

[Sean Pymp]

Now I recall when I was small, being played like a wimp It just took a little time, for me to feel the pimp

In my bones grip my tone, them hollow tips get hot And I'll bet none of y'all niggaz, try that shit right now

[Tyte Eyez]

Feeling so tight bout to take flight, in my drop candy Coupe

Niggaz get nervous in my presence, cause I'm known to shoot

Your blood be soaking, for thinking I'm joking like Richard Pryor

Fucking with me, you'd rather wipe your ass with some agua

[Sean Pymp]

I got them birds chirping from niggaz working, best believe I ain't hurting

If they fuck with my stash, I'm splitting wigs like a surgeon

Hit the switch in my shit, watch me jump like a trekker Gotta gloss till I get these diamonds, sparkling like reflectors

[Tyte Eyez]

I know a bitch in Lamar, and his name is.. Suck so much dick, till his lips get swollen Dribbling balls in your jaws, not on the court you ain't hooping

Now 25 wanna stay alive, better stick to them bricks you be shooting

[Sean Pymp]

Creased down from head to toe, step in Marabous Nigga don't even know me, tal'n bout he wanna throw You don't want none of me, boy I roll with a mob I got niggaz on my team, that just fiend to squab Smoking pounds snorting lines, fucking minds I'm so scandalous

Leave the balling to the pro's, and work more on your rock handle this

[Tyte Eyez]

Stacking cream in my safe, frequent trips to Bahammas

Got a bitch from Louisiana, looking like Pochahantus Pimp virus in my blood, my click is sick like the flu Making your bitch treat me special, like a St. Eyez brew When they call us big pimp shit, they labeled us right Bitches shaking they money maker, keeping my game Pymp Tyte

[Hook - 4x]

Pymp Tyte..

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