

## **Cypress Hill F/ Kokane**

### **"Something 'Bout Pimpin'"**

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JT Money:

I got a problem with this punk ass bitch I know  
Ol' no good skanlezz switch out ho  
An untrustworthy bitch like delilah  
Only thing she good for is puttin' dick inside her,  
mother fuckin' face  
Bitch got some good neck  
But the little trick need to learn some respect  
She made me beat her ass.  
Take a nigga out this game.  
See I don't beat my hoes cause all my hoes is payin'  
But this one act like she don't understand  
You is the bitch, me, I'm the man  
Remember dat shit, then learn to submit  
And that when you stop gettin' your funky ass kicked  
little hard headed  
trick  
See a nigga know about ya  
And I know a dollar bill 'll bring tha ho outcha  
Then you got the nerve to claim you better than the rest  
of my hoes  
When you ain't even in the rankin' of the best of my  
hoes

Chorus: Somethin' about pimpin'  
That makes me love this game  
Somethin' about pimpin'  
The hoes be off the chain  
Somethin' about pimpin'  
I just don't wanna stop  
Somethin' about pimpin'  
Cause this players gotta keep a fat knock

Too Short:

I'm like JD Walker  
Pimp hat to tha right smooth talker  
Bitches workin' all night like a stalker  
Gettin' every last nickel dime and quarter  
Pimpin' ain't hardly nuthin' new to me

Used to be a little kid watchin' movies  
I knew what I wanted in life, about nine or ten hoes  
I ain't want no wife  
I used to walk real cool like my leg was broke  
And I still do, now I get paid from hoes, Beeitch  
Cuz this East side nigga don't care  
Since I was nine years old I been a player  
And now I got a lot 'o women  
It's never endin'  
It's just somethin' 'bout this pimpin'  
Chorus

JT Money:

Now, one time for you H-Os  
You wanna try a real player bout his pesos  
Hey hoes, I know you in this game tryin' to come up,  
pick a come up  
Got these niggas got they nut up for some cut ups  
So wut up all I wanna do is get this money witcha  
I'm dead serious, I ain't tryin' to be funny witcha  
I teach tha game but It ain't for free  
When I see you with some change you just bring it to  
me  
See you can come up in this game  
And you can get hurt ho  
When you in public just remember who you work for  
Cause all them tight ? cats gonna come try to holla  
So called ballers, flashin' they dollars  
Hatin' J baby, you just play it crazy  
Let him spend his loot on them boobs  
So you can pay  
All I want is the bread  
He want the pussy and head  
Don't be misled just remember everything I said  
Beotch

Chorus Until End

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