

## **Cypress Hill F/ RZA, U-God**

### **"Ain't Nothing Like Pimpin'"**

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Ain't nuthin like pimpin just let it roll  
Mother fucking shit god damn asshole  
Ain't nuthin like pimpin just don't quit  
Mother fuck you damn shithhead bitch

My diamonds and the Lex say it's time to flow  
Wonder how I got rich, they say I rhyme too slow, so  
I'm from the "O" I for what I know  
And like I told your ass before you can fuck my hoe  
I ride nuthin but vogues, ain't hittin no switches  
Top down in my Caddy just me and my bitches  
With a Ziplock bag full of green weed  
I roll it all up cuz I'm a fiend in need  
Of some dank smoke all up in my chest  
Dangerous Crew got the bomb, we don't smoke that  
stress  
Cuz we getting funky on album 9  
I smoked a few joints bitch now I'm fine  
Studio's in a cloud  
Smelling kind of loud  
Nuthin like pimpin  
Nigga fuck Bill Clinton  
Make me the mother fucking president  
I'll make the White House a hoe house and all the  
pimps, To just  
Set up shops like they do in Vegas  
Legalize pimpin for all the playa's  
Puttin fine ass bitches in the streets and the hood  
Every year a nigga trade for a new Fleetwood  
You know I'm rollin, I can't be faking  
I come through and all your hoes I'm taking  
You know I'm rolling, don't do no simpin  
I'm an Oaktown playa ain't nuthin like pimpin  
Ain't nuthin like the pimp game you should know  
Never love a bitch or a hoe  
You fell in love with her though trying to get in them  
pants  
And the next thing ya know your baby momma's a  
tramp  
Don't get mad now nigga want to shove the bitch  
Cuz a year ago, you know, you loved the bitch

Now your stomache's upset and your feelings are hurt  
She gotcha looking like an old banana peel in the dirt  
Bitch, slipped up and hit your ass for a lick  
Talking that mother fucking baby shit  
You'z a punk ass nigga can't you see  
Thatz the difference between niggas like you and me  
I got bitches, on my mind  
It's been like that for a real long time  
I know the way them hoes take your cash  
They let you fuck and make you pay up fast  
Trick nigga, why you wanna be like that  
Let them try for lent bitches take your fat ass stack  
Couldn't tell them hoes nuthin but the punk in you  
Cuz they already know what they want from you  
Big bank, Ben Franklin, do the bitch just fine  
She'll be taking all of yours and can't fuck with mine  
I'm the M to the A to the C and K  
All you playa hating niggas shouldn't be that way

There ain't nuthin like pimpin just let it roll  
Mother fucking shit god damn asshole  
Ain't nuthin like pimping just don't quit  
Mother fuck you damn shit head bitch

Lights, camera, action, cut  
Hollywood look out the bitch is coming up  
She took acting classes 'bout to be on her way  
On a Greyhound bus from home to L.A.  
She said it wouldn't take long to make it to the top  
A few auditions land a job  
I was down in L.A., hit the club for a drink  
I'm a player ass nigga tell me what do ya think  
I walked up to the bitch in my clean ass suit  
And I told her, I've been watching you  
I peeped you out from the bar  
You must be a model or a movie star  
She said "No, but that's my dream.  
To see my face on the movie screen"  
I tell ya nothing but game came out my mouth  
She was talking 'bout agents, I was turning her out  
I said "Listen real close to what I'm saying.  
All you need is me; you don't need no agent"  
I'm a pimp ass nigga and the game don't stop  
"All you gotta do is fuck a few big shots,  
Cause if you can't do that, they're going to hold ya  
back"  
She was sucking up the game, down to do all that  
She said "Short baby, I ain't no simp"  
But the nigga in the suit ain't nuthin but a pimp  
And all them white guys you had sex with  
They weren't big shots, they were nothing but tricks

She came to me and said it just won't last  
I looked, and I laughed, and I kicked her ass  
Cuz all she wanted was the fame  
But you can't get shit when you don't have game

Guerilla pimpin just let it roll  
Mother fucking shit god damn asshole  
Guerilla pimps just don't quit  
I say mother fuck you damn shithead bitch

\*MC Breed\*

Ain't nuthin like pimpin now you know  
I want a bitch thats an everyday hoe  
Just a Beyotch

There ain't nuthin like pimp now you know  
I want a bitch thats a top notch hoe  
Just a Beyotch

(Too Short) Mother fuck you damn shithead bitch

Ain't nuthin like pimpin now you know  
I want a bitch thats an everyday hoe  
Just a Beyotch

(Too Short) Mother fucking shit god damn asshole

There ain't nuthin like pimping now you know  
I want a bitch thats an everyday hoe  
Just a Beyotch

(Too Short) Say mother fuck you damn shithead  
beyatch!!

Mmm Mmm Mmmmmm

(Too Short) Mother fucking shit god damn asshole

Nuthin but a pimp

(Too Short) Mother fuck you damn shithead bitch

Short Dogg ain't nuthin but a pimp

(Too Short) Mother fucking shit god damn asshole  
(Too Short) Cuss words. Mother fuck you damn  
shithead beyotch!

Nuthin like pimpin now you know  
Ain't nuthin like pimpin so now you know

(Too Short) Beyotch!!

There ain't nothing like pimpin now you know

(Too Short) Ain't nuthin like pimping damn shithead  
bitch

Ain't nuthin like pimpin so now you know

(Too Short) There ain't nothing like pimping god damn  
asshole

Ah

(Too Short) That's it nigga, there is no more. Life is...

\*Unknown Voice\*

Thatz deep. Yeah. That right. There ain't nothing like a  
bitch.

Ain't nothing like a mother fucking, BITCH!

You, nasty, once a month bleeding mother fucking  
nasty ass mother fuck it

(Takes a deep breath)

BITCH, I hate your mother fucking ass. You mother  
fucking BEEEEEEYOOOOOTCH!!!

Beyotch!! And your momma too. Fuck all yall.

Hahahaha.

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