

## 50 Cent "Pimpin', Pt 2"

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Yeah, Im back baby, you miss me? (Ha Ha)Come hear.

[Chorus:]

I Be Pimpin'! Ridin' in My Coop Deviel. Pimpin'Crome On  
Tha Spokes And Rims. Pimpin' Tell Them What I Tought  
You Girl. Purse First Ass Later.

I Be Pimpin'! Ridin' in My Coop Deviel. Pimpin'Crome On  
Tha Spokes And Rims. Pimpin' Tell Them What I Tought  
You Girl. Purse First Ass Later Pimpin'

[Verse 1:]

I em simply what you call a P.I.M.P you could never go  
broke when your G tight like me. You Wanna Ride With  
Tha King Of New York maybe get your money up  
choose a pimp and we can talk maybe. They say the  
games to be sold not told. I sprinkle a lil shit in my lines  
it's hot tho. You see tha bitches i fuck with. you know its  
real i swet em to man i get em too man i stay on they  
heels. Fuck a parkinlot everyware im at im pimpin'  
sunshine rain sleet or snow mane. When im around  
niggas handcuff they dames, i fuck em and send em  
home and they dont love me tha same. See my face on  
MTV tha mood just change she suddinly dosent want  
you touchin' her mane. I had tha same affect on brods  
tha same befor tha fame. Queen's track hustler point  
niggas know me mane

[Chorus:]

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[Verse 2:]

I can see it in her eye's she tired of tha adverage live.  
Fuckin' with me so adjective to tha clamerer live. Fallow  
instructions baby tha sky's tha limit. if you can belive  
suceed then achefe, But first past tha weed i was born  
ta be a balla. Niggas be hatein' on a kid i can't call it. I  
could be everything you need tha shoulder you lean

on, tha one that you talk to, tha one that you key lone. if your atraktivt we get to thumpin' for awile. If you listen long enough ill send some humer ta make you smile. Got you outta pokit now bitch go on choose a pimp. Doc blew me lost my moma iv been pimpin' ever since. Im a special kinda nigga girl cant you see? I talk tha way out hood on to your t.v. I may change tha way of life apere so easy. But you gotta be about your paper if your rollin' with me let's go.

[Chorus:]

I Be Pimpin'! Ridin' in My Coop Deviel. Pimpin'Crome On Tha Spokes And Rims. Pimpin' Tell Them What I Tought You Girl. Purse First Ass Later.

I Be Pimpin'! Ridin' in My Coop Deviel. Pimpin'Crome On Tha Spokes And Rims. Pimpin' Tell Them What I Tought You Girl. Purse First Ass Later Pimpin'

[Verse 3:]

Im from a bottom from a bottom goin' ta take it to tha top! If you think we cant do it nigga watch. we go to all tha way to a drop. From a lil to alot put a touch up and we got it. She's far from adverge. she a spechil lady she'll do anything for me and that drives me crazy. We get our grind on. I let her blow on my dice then my luck change i hit tha h right twice. Its simple its mental she down for me. when theres no one around, she around for me. she's my sunshine after tha pain my joy after tha rain its easy to comprehend simple and clean

[Chorus:]

I Be Pimpin'! Ridin' in My Coop Deviel. Pimpin'Crome On Tha Spokes And Rims. Pimpin' Tell Them What I Tought You Girl. Purse First Ass Later.

I Be Pimpin'! Ridin' in My Coop Deviel. Pimpin'Crome On Tha Spokes And Rims. Pimpin' Tell Them What I Tought You Girl. Purse First Ass Later Pimpin'

I be pimpin'...

Purse First ass later i be pimpin'

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