

Snoop Dogg f/ R. Kelly

"Pimpin' Ain't Easy"

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[R. Kelly] Uugh, yeah Snoop, Kells, once again And this is for the non-believers That seem to think that pimping is easy Ayyo Uncle Snoop Let's go get these knuckleheads [Chorus: R. Kelly] Pop bottles (pop bottles) Shake hands (shake hands) Recognise (recognise) I'm the man I try to tell 'em but they won't understand that pimping ain't easy I got money (got money) I got cars (got cars) Still fucking with them hood superstars (superstars) Spend a hundred grand over by the bar like pimping ain't easy [Snoop Dogg] Well it ain't All them faces in that laker paint Casa by the lake Make a little nigga faint Balling is what I does I ain't messing with you can'ts I'm a can do negro A real life California hero About six zeros at the end of the number in my bank account Nigga ain't ya mad at me I'm so happy to see that you stopped your life to watch mine Yeah you see it fool Snoop's everywhere, Italy I'm heavy there Did a show in Rome like hoe say you ain't never there Talking 'bout you popping bottles I don't see none You made it rain where? I don't see a wand Go on get it off That's what they like to hear It's your money pimp We don't fight it here It's hard enough to be me Not trying to be you is someting I got to see Until then I'mma [Chorus] [Snoop Dogg] This ain't a joke a loc made it look easy to you I been through some shit I made it easy for ya Now you ain't got to do much, I pop at everybody Go unwrap a bottle, share it with them busybodies Tell 'em what she want to hear How you would like to take her out of town and shopping here And Snoopy is your homie Nah nah girl he out of here Yeah he just act like he don't know me when he all up in here You a fool Jack Though I don't condone faking for a bitch Don't call it pimping when you're bringing home the bacon to this bitch Go ahead and talk money Talk, look at the chicks it brought But know the deal you better flip her like a somersault Snoopy never played the role for which he wasn't built for Never called somebody friend that I wouldn't kill for I do this balling cause I can not cause it's cool I pop cause I'm the man Now watch me and Kells [Chorus] [R. Kelly] I got pimping in my veins Pimping in my blood Pimping in my

swag Pimping in my cup Walking like a pimp when I
walking through the club Pause like a pimp so the hoes
show me love Pimp by day, pimp by night Pimp haters
make me keep my pimp game tight See y'all type of
fools make a nigga want thug Like shots of patron
make a nigga want fuck But I ain't on that shit so I'mma
throw my hands up And keep it sexy pimping cause
thats how I does Uncle Snoop say Kells go hard or go
home Yo hating motherfuckers, I'm still here [Chorus]
[R. Kelly] To all my honeys in the club getting money
with the thugs Keep it pimping baby Keep it pimping
baby Southside, westside, eastside, northside Keep it
pimping baby Keep it pimping

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