8ball "Pimpin Don't Fail Me Now"

Visit "Pimpin Don't Fail Me Now" on MotoLyrics.com

[Chorus: Jazze Pha]
Pimpin' don't fail me now
I gotta turn these bitches out
Say they don't want nobody else
But me and only me
Pimpin' don't fail me now
I gotta turn these bitches out
Say they don't want nobody else
I gotta turn these bitches ooouuuttt

[MJG:]

I'm about to turn you inside out I'm about to look into your heart, through your mouth with my dick-o-scope Been around the world, but you still can't picture no Nigga like me, Pimp tight, the original... MJG I'm the one who told a girl to find a trick nigga she can run to Cry with, hit the mall, buy shit, hate you Thinkin' I'm a do it You gonna really make me hate you Prove sumthin, go out there and get it Bring it back to me Until then, you running yo mouth You'se an act to me You emotional bitches prolly can't stand me But in the end, who the motherfuckin' man be?

[Chrous: Jazze Pha]

[Juvenile:]
(Uh huh)
Is you somethin' like a balla, somethin' like a pimp?
(Uh huh)
It ain't no halfways, bitch I'm him
Roon sponding my last package. I'm done for the day

Been spending my last package, I'm done for the day As soon as I'm done countin' up my ones, we can play

Don't know if you ever rolled with a G like this Need you to be my other eyes when you in my shit When you start actin' like a bitch, I'm a scream at... But it ain't the situation here cause I ain't seen that My background messed up, I ain't a clean cat But I fucks with you shorty, I really mean that Holla at the homie if you ready to change Your lifestyle

Cause I'm livin in a differ-ent game (Off top)

[Chorus: Jazze Pha]

[8Ball:] I spit flows Like a pimp pimps hoes 32 o's and ain't none for my nose The pinky and the wrist and the neck stay froze The chest keep comin and I'm livin on a roll I meet a bunch of women (Ya) I meet a bunch of hoes (Ya) I gotta bunch of friends (Ya) I gotta bunch of foes (Ya) Good nigga, hood nigga Walk and talk real slow Outside fat black, but the inside glow Shorty don't choose She the one gon' lose Good girls beware, Fat Boy bad news Cars and cribs and clothes and jewels Mama say she love Big Boy, this one here for you (O!)

[Chorus: Jazze Pha - repeat until fade]

Visit <u>8ball</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.