

8Ball & Mjg "Pimp Ride"

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[Intro: Eightball]

Ah yeah! Eightball & MJG in the mothaf*%kin house,
And we came here today to talk to you about this thang
called pimpin.

It has been misunderstood over the years, so now, we
come to set the record

Straight. Niggas don't do this sh*I right it takes a
special kinda nigga,
Knowatimsayn'? Yeah!

[Eightball:]

It takes a nigga that's hard from the start, you gotta
have heart,

To meet a b*ich, mack her then rip her apart.

It's all in the game, a nigga can't change,

If you don't break a b*thc then your game is lame
mane.

See I'm from Tennessee, with curls and gold teeth, so
everywhere I go

B*thces strike up conversations with me.

About the way I talk, about the way I dress,

About how my gold teeth look so fresh.

See how I bait 'em in soon as a nigga speak,

That G's voice just make a bitch knees weak.

I'm in my caddilac, chillin like a fat mac,

Smokin on a fat sac, drinkin on a pint of 'yac.

I pick up my car phone 'cause a freak beeped,

It's my niggas baby mama but some times I creep.

That's just the way it is niggas have to take a chance,

When you ain't around anybody could be in that ass.

But I'm just a young nigga tryin to make a dolla,

And the way I live, to some it's hard to swallow.

See living down south ain't what you think it be,

Nine times outta ten niggas like me, pimps.

(Yeah, that's right, tryin to teach all these lames

How to do this shit, 'cause it's really a hard job.

But them lame niggas, they make me get so high)

[Chorus: Woman/Eightball]

And I just can't stand to get my feet off the ground
(I get so high)

And I just can't stand to get my feet off the ground

(I get so high)

[MJG:]

Now let me explain a pimp a nigga about the m-o-n-e-y
See a hoe break a hoe, and try to influence the bitch
To turn a trick for the nigga who, persuaded her to sell
ass

Like a hoe is supposed to

Now how the fuck you think as pimp is slippin'?

Surrounded by all these hoes that's going and giving
me money

It's funny how a hoe could make you think she's with
'cha

When all the time she's just another niggas gold
digger

MJG got a bitch for a rich trick, take of your business,
Bring me my money, yeah this shit is thick

Hoe don't violate, bitch you know I taught you better,
Take all his cash, grab on his ass, write that trick a love
letter.

Train your woman to break a man, man meaning
another nigga

Just some shit in the game same 'ol same to make your
pimpin bigger

Slicker the pimpin gets, freaker gets the bitch,

MJG is rich, I'm coo-coo for these tricks, I'm a pimp.

(Yeah that's right baby, I'm pimpin so what you need to
do is

Set that ass out and uh, right about now I'm finna fire
up one of these

Spliffs, and get so high)

[Chorus: Woman/MJG]

[Eightball:]

Part two, it's all the same g,

Trying to school fools on this P-I-M-P

Lesson 1- first you should, pull a bitch fuck her good

The next time tell her no, but the next time take her
dough.

Oh! you gotta watch your back too mane

'Cause there's a lot of bitches in the world with much
game

Lesson 2 watch that hoe, don't trust her with none of yo
dough

Never let a bitch know how you make your cash flow

Lesson 3- if you don't tell that how who is boss,

Bitches like to run shit but end up gettin smacked in the
mouth

See a real nigga believe in beatin them hoes down

Push her head into the wall til you hear the crackin
sound
Drown in the tub, rub-a-dub dub
Some niggas get pussy whipped then fall into a love
bug
Buyin hoes this, buyin hoes that, then braggin to your
friends
How you fuck her from the back
Never how you took they cash, never how you beat they
ass
Never how you pull hoes, fuck 'em then drop 'em fast
I don't understand your plan at all man
You should be around niggas like me pimps
(Yeah man these niggas a trip knowatimsayin?
But niggas like me, I have to smoke them spliffs to
keep my mind off that
Shit, but when I smoke, I get so high)

[Chorus: Woman/Eightball]

[MJG:]

Where ever there's a hoe there's bound to be a pimp
The pimp supplies his bitches with some tricks that they
can attempt
A sucker will spend all his money 'til he ain't got
nothing left
Instead of blaming a bitch he needs to blame it on
himself
It wouldn't be a hoe if it wasn't for the trick
But I suggest we keep 'em so a pimp can keep his bitch
It needs to be understood, there wouldn't be one without
the other
So why in the hell these folks tryin to sweat a mother
fucka
Jealous sucka just maaad they can't hang with the pimp
thang
Looking to sprinkle some salt in a pimps game
How in the fuck do you figure that pimpin is dead
When nigga you know it's alive pimpin been
misunderstood
By those who can't that's why they said it died
Others tried pimpin but was only making chump-
change
One track minded niggas never run a m-train
Re-arrange shit that they done seen in a movie script
Damn ain't that a bitch [echo]
Niggas like me, a pimp
(MJ fuckin G, P-I-M-P, stand down on this pimpin
About these hoes, but some niggas fucks it up for real
niggas
And that shit just makes me get so high)

[Chorus: until fades out]

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