

Spice One

"Pimp Pizzle"

Visit "[Pimp Pizzle](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Verse 1: Spice 1]

I can turn from player to killer in about two s-s-seconds
flat
Fetch yo hat for you nigga, Bring that motherfucker
back
Picture that, Picture me rollin in a benz black
Picture me hittin corners and rollin the chronic sack
Picture me thug thizzlin, Nigga keepin it bossy
Bossy shh a shakin these haters, ke a Keepin them off
me
How many niggas out here gon be catchin some slugs
Before somebody says don't fuck wit the thugs
My fo-five is chrome just like my shoes 22's
Try a smith and wesson, if Bossalini done paid his dues
I draw down if dru down draw down on a nigga
Do some thug shit wit these heaters until they feel us
Head, Shoulders, Knees, And toes
Mix the pi A pimpin with the thug thizzo
Di a dime pieces on me like tatos
When we mix a thug thizzle wit the pimp pizzle

[Chorus x2]

[Verse 2: Dru Down]

I'm givin 'em what they want, Nigga straight pimpin
I'm dippin up and down the track, I'm belvadere sippin
I'm movin slow wit my interior light on
I'm givin a show just to knock me one of these bad
hoes
I'm rollin N tires wit these big rims
The bitch may fold, but Nigga what you been?
Boy I'm all in, I put the p up in pimpin
No simpin, I been doin this for a minute
I'm rippin and runnin, Yes, I'm automatically gunnin
I been like cash money millionaires straight stunnin
Pimpin is nothin, I gotta pimp bone in my body that
knocks hottie
Especially on a friday
It's my way or the highway

That's what me and chico tell a bitch that's ready to get
a grip cheaa
It's straight p-i-mp-i-ng and a G-6 wit me, See
I'm gifted, I speak these words so fluent
They make a bitch jump into it, It's nothin to it
Because I'm pimp pimp pizzlin
She love my style, My game because it's so damn
sizzilin

[Chorus x10]

Visit [Spice One](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.