

Bang

"Pimp Council"

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

[Too \$hort]

All rise...order in the court
The honourable judge muthafuckin' Too \$hort
presidin' over Superior Players Court
The first case is the State vs. Fate Wilson A.K.A. Baby
Flex
You bein' charged wit home invasion and hoe slaughter
For fuckin' another nigga's bitch

[Lil' Fate]

Listen close to what I say
Dog, it might hurt ya
I be cuttin' ya girl while you be goin' to work bruh
When she first called my conscience was like, "Hell
naw, Fate don't"
But she said, "I'm only around the corner", and popped
her lil' punt
Apartment 5-7-0-1, told her I was eatin' right now
Be over there when I get done
Got there, knocked on the door
She opened up the door half naked, lookin' exquisite
Ackin' mad 'cuz I ain't spoke to her since the last time a
nigga hit it
She said, "Don't worry forget it since we only have 30
minutes"
'Fore her man came home for lunch
So I bust my nut and raised up wit
Five mnutes to spare, her man unaware
I saw him in traffic, beeped the horn and threw a deuce
in the air
Yea I'm a playa
But I feel guilty 'bout cuttin' a broad
I need counselin' dog, 'cuz it's guilty as charged
Simply because I felt victim to lust and
Knowin' all the while it was my cousin girlfriend I had
been fuckin' (Damn!)

[Too \$hort]

The court finds you guitly as charged
Your sentence is PUI school
For pimpin' under the influence, nigga

Next case...

Oh we got us a repeat offender in the house
Jenny Jones A.K.A. Shanwnna
Same ol' charge...wanted in 8 states
What's yo story this time?

[Shawwna]

Oh yes yo' honor I see we talkin' again
I have no representation now shall we begin
I know you seen my face before but...hold on my friend
It's niggas gettin' away wit doin' the...same shit I did
I...can't do no bid
I got a mortgage and my kids
In a forest by the bridge
And I drives a Rolls Royce in a porridge wit dem grills
So you undertand I was tryna pay me some bills
When I was flippin' outta state while I was takin' a chill
Shootin' deem and a couple friends, spend a couple
ends
Took the top off of the drop and let the bubble spin
Niggas got off in my knot and let them troubles in
So I decided to put that shit in my own hands
None of these hoes can fuck me, only God judge me
That man told me he love me and he flash money
My only crime could just be livin' it filthy
So let me hear it on mo' time--not guilty

[Too \$hort]

Bailiff, take her into custody

(Woman screaming)

Oh, not my baby!
Hell naw!

[Too \$hort]

Next case...

State vs. Velvet Jones A.K.A. Ludacris
You bein' charged wit impeedin' how traffic
Spendin' too much time tryna fuck one hoe
How do you plead Mr. Jones?

[Ludacris]

Man I'm the pimp of all pimps and y'all comin' up short

[Too \$hort]

Calm down before I hold yo ass contempt of court

[Ludacris]

Ya honor, just be cool, let me approach that bench
And sprinkle seasonin' on yo ears 'bout how I choked
that beeyotch!

[Too \$hort]

Well did she promise you the pussy, mayn?

[Ludacris]

She ceratinly did

I got empty McDonald's cups in my car and my crib

She owe me sumthin', bitch betta show me sumthin'

Wrap her legs around my waist and start to throw me
sumthin'

I'm simply the meanest, you lookin' at the stroke of a
genius

The only verdict made should be the subpoena uh this
penis

No objections or appeals, let's cut us a deal

And I promise to tell the truth if my partner don't squeal

She's awfully cautious, said the jury makes her
nautious

She said she said she'd suck my dick if I dropped the
charges

Oh no! Time to make ya kidneys shift

[Too \$hort]

But didn't you fuck her best friend?

[Ludacris]

Oh, I plead the fifth

[Too \$hort talking]

Yea, that sound like some shit you'll say

Ol' pimp ass nigga

Due to lack of evidence, I'm droppin' the charges

Don't let me see you in here again

Let this be a lesson learned

If you don't know you player rules

You liable to violate the game and get sent away for a
long, long time

Remember...never hate on a real player

It ain't gon' get you nowhere, mayn

It's a lotta hoes out there player so...

Ain't no reason fot yuo to fuck ya best friend

Or ya cousin or ya brother's girl

Get ya own bitch, mayn, you know what I'm sayin'?

You runnin' around here...

Violatin' major player rules

You 'bout to get the muthafuckin' book thrown at yo
bitch ass

Fuckin' 'round in this court

You know what I'm sayin'? It's all about the money baby

It it ain't about the money...it ain't about SHIT!!

To all you niggas runnin' 'round here...

Corny than a motherfucker
Just tryna fuck a bitch 'cuz you wanna get a nut off
Think about that money first, mayn--what is that bitch
doin' for you?
What are you gettin' outta the situation?
Tryna give a bitch sumthin'
What you gon' give her sumthin' for--some pussy?!
It's trickin', mayn
Don't be a BEEUTCH!
Be a real pimp, nigga
Make that hoe pay you for everythang you do
Everythang you do you gotta get money, mayn...all
day, all night
I wouldn't fuck a bitch for free
Just like I wouldn't rap for free, motherfucker
Yea, you know my favorite word...BEEUTCH!!

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

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