

## Beau Dommage

### "A Pimp's a Pimp"

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[Chorus] [Jermaine Dupri]

Ayyo a Pimps a Pimp

Flow is flow

Doe is do

ho's a ho

Chic's a chic

Trick's a trick

Bitch a bitch across the world

So, nigga, getcha money and attend to your girl

[Cam'ron]

Now when it comes to these hoes i did'em i got'em

rip'em and rock'em

but if I hit'em I pop'em

but if I lick'em I lock'em

and I ain't famous at all

Let my game tell it all

but they a pain in my balls

got to train'em like dogs

from how they, walk and they talk and when they sit on  
the couch

to how they, lick in they mouth and never shit in the  
house

But I make ladies wit babies, let the street drive em  
crazy

They say "Cam, good you saved me" Now I pimp em  
and they pay me

They feelin' it like Jay-Z, on Sugar Hill like AZ

Went \_Party Time\_ like Tray Lee, I'm SoSoDef like J.D.

Oh baby they have you stressed, nigga

Mad depressed

I want they mind...Muthafucka, you could have the rest  
'Cause I gas'em up, I tell them I'm more than just the  
lover

I want to be your friend, father, confidant and brother  
See my, nine-inch slugger now she, chose her devotion  
With messing with my money, girl you messing with my  
emotion

Chorus x 1

Now baby-cakes what's you're name?  
(Ain't no need to explain)  
Why is that?  
( 'Cause I'm from Down South)  
Well I got Down South game  
And to mess wit' you this my last attempt  
'cause I only like when you're ass is bent  
So damn dumb you ain't stash a cent  
You ain't know I get cash to pimp  
go ask him, my whores are fresh  
Hardcore to death, 'xplore the rest  
tell you now backdoor's the best  
for the stress  
we never raw in flesh  
Why I'm sores aguess (?)  
I get paper, yeah I stack them chips  
condoms when i grab them hips  
kiss and mix you wrap them lips  
and if she act (smack the bitch)  
if she wack (smack the bitch)  
sad to see the way it had to be  
Mack the bitch the bitch don't mack me  
Cubic snappy but so are mine, know my rhymes  
yo, my rhymes got a concubine  
'cause I control they mind  
avoid the crew  
'void the groove  
got more doe, than the fued  
got more hoes, than the few  
if I die they wouldn't know what to do  
whatcha think all they do is cry?  
tell you this between you and I  
forty slit wrists outta the forty nine suicide

Chorus x 1

And now I'm drunk of the Henny now, went off the Remi  
now  
Niggaz always envy now cause I'm good and plenty  
now  
and when it come to gettin' head, yo many bow  
Girls acting friendly now (Killa cum up in me OWW)  
I leave em past leaking  
Last weekend, I took Cardan to get his ass eaten  
He said you past freakin but I'ma ace so throw your  
cards up  
But if you stink baby, I ain't hard up  
Hard luck to wash up, but that's insulting, revolting  
But if you clean we ballin, eat you til you catch  
convulsions  
And girls all fiend, for the bodm on my team and my

mob

Think we scheme and we rob the way they screamin'  
for God

And all sluts wit the V's, let em see how it be

They be like "No, you ain't puttin all that meat up in me"

You whylin out, for the styinout

girls say I'm foul and doubt

but baby got to understand

that's what my style's bout

Chorus x 2

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