

## **Cherish "Miss P"**

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Yo this is one of them ones when they come on  
It makes you wanna say, ohh  
You cant listen to this low man  
You gotta turn it up know what I'm sayin', ohh  
Yeah cherish, so so def ya'll know, ohh  
This is how it go man double O three  
Felicia holla at 'em

If I walk up and said whats up  
Would you give me that look and act like your tough?  
As I walked back walked back would you give me the  
eye  
Admire my strut checking out my look?  
See you look like you'd be the type  
That be getting numbers all night, night, night  
From night baby that's alright  
You be getting numbers so do I

You could call me M I  
Crooked letter, crooked letter P I M P  
I know you think you got game  
But baby let me tell you you ain't got more than me  
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Sweetie, I'm no freak, so you won't have me  
But I'll have you messed up with the words I speak  
We can be just friends, and you would catch feelings  
You'll be callin' me up and you'll be checkin' it  
I know this might sound like it's hype  
But if I want you boy, you'll be mine, mine, mine  
One take my conversations tight  
'Coz now I got you curious right

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Yeah I'm in the C H E R I crooked letter H  
And we don't play when it comes to  
Pimpin' this music, pimpin' these tracks  
Pimpin' this game until we get paid  
And we gon' P I M P this music industry  
Until they know our names  
Felicia, Farrah, Fallon, Neosha got you open until these  
vocals  
Is what you gon' be sayin

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I cherish bein' a pimp, it ain't necessarily bad  
I'm not embarrassed to demonstrate I party  
They call me Miss Harris, favorite color is orange  
Cherish is glowin', I'm chuch from my head to my toe  
and  
It's obvious it's showin' 'coz I'm hopin' my color  
Don't bother us when its gametime everyday flametime  
This game shine I have no other choice  
But to blow your mind

I'm more soldier that the lieutenant  
When it's cold I'm in drapes until the floor  
Chinchila, I look good in it with the hood in it  
600 wool in it, we runnin' get money  
Dis honey ain't bullsittin still ain't funny, ain't it?  
Yo pimp showtainin' don't hate on me  
Why don't you go and get you some?  
I'm sayin' my whole crew bangin'  
We stay sharp as tack, it's J.D. and Brat  
Pimpin' this industry to the max believe that

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