Bell Book & Candle "Pimps, Playas-n-Hustlas"

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[Baby] Handle it boy...

Shine like a blue moon at bezel
I shine in the summer or in the rainy weather
Player look nigga, I can shoot dice
But you can't break me fella
I go to my teller cuz I'm high and I need so cheddar
You little young C.E's need to sell some O's
And tell your ho's to get out my grill cause I got cash
flow

More mo's extremes be these ho's dreams
Twenty-inch rims Expiditions for the whole team
Now picture me in Akron city immediately
And these ho's in my grill acting silly
Cuz a New Orlean's nigga hit that city
And I'm locing with my homeboy chilly
Now player, I play the game the only way I can deal 'em dog

I watch these niggas eye-to-eye so I can see 'em fall And the devil got these streets dry cuz niggas packing heat

And real niggas beef is putting real niggas to sleep And I might slow down cuz niggas wanna see white sheets

And I'm in club status drinking on Don P
It ain't no secret I could fuck any bitch in Ohio city
Cuz these ho's be loving me

[Mannie Fresh]
Have to beat a bitch
Mistreat a bitch
Cheat a bitch
Delete a bitch
Now who's the shits?
See my story takes place on the late night
I was in Ohio trying to get some Ak-right
Bitch was acting funny so I had to get game
I said you'll be my queen
I'll be your king shit'l never change
Now I'm just sitting there looking at the beaver

It's hairy like Barry and it's bigger than Geneva Something said stick my finger in so I did Then came the two the three the four the thumb and ahh shit

I just don't believe it how can she concieve it?

My fist, my wrist bitch, you need to Summer's Eve it Bitch yo' bush black you smell like--step back What the fuck is that?
Didn't stop me uh-uh it's time to flow Best believe Mannie Fresh be packing bro' Pulled out the jimmy put it on and went straight to it One minute in, SPLASH and I'm draining my fluid You niggas lock you ho's up like po-po's Cause my dick stay up all night like noone knows

[Chino Nino]

Hooked up with Mannie and Baby Now everythang's all gravy From New Orleans to the OH-10 we got 'em craving

Hey yo Baby, why the fuck doubt you man?
I done seen the black Range Rovers with them TV's playing

See these hands? I'm trying to fill them up with shit Fuck that bitch, her brotha mad 'cause she sucked my dick

I don't love that bitch, matter of fact you can keep that ho

I got twenty-five models, twenty-five hot bottles for show

Hey yo Mannie, quit hitting these niggas they can't stand it

Candy ham sandwich take them bandanas for granted Chino Nino to my guy Lil Bino from Flam Flawless Haters try holding me down, but imma blow this bitch regardless

I rented a 5,000 square-foot bedroom suite At 40,000 dollars a week so me and my lady can retreat

Feel the heat, I'm on fire with the Hot Boyz and Big Tymers

You ain't never seen no niggas like this big balling-ass rhymers

I use to roll up, this is a hold up ain't nothing funny Stop smiling consider that move with Cash Money (Playboy bunny)

[Chino Nino] Pimps, Playas and Husters

[Mannie Fresh]
Against ho's, bitches and bustas

[Chino Nino] We da Pimps, Playas and Husters

[Mannie Fresh] You look like a ho, a bitch, and a busta

[Chino Nino] Pimps, Playas and Husters

[Mannie Fresh] You ol' ho, bitch-ass busta

[Chino Nino] Pimps, Playas and Husters

[Mannie Fresh] Mother fuck all these stanking-ass bustas

[Ad-Libs to end]

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