

## **Disturbing Tha Peace "Pimp Council"**

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

**(feat. Too \$hort)**

*[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?

*[Shawwnna]*

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 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 [Disturbing Tha Peace](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

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