

## Bis

# "Yeah Pimp"

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Yeah! When I step up in tha cluuub,  
Yeah! When I step up in the cluuub,  
Yeah! When I step up in tha cluuub,  
Ooops! Naw naw... That don't sound right.  
Yeah! When I step up on tha cluuub, Parkin lot  
These b\*tches be lookin so hot.  
Yeah! N\*gga there I be,  
Fresher than aroma therapy.  
It's Carson in tha house, Yeah Pimp!  
Fly till I die in a Goodyear Blimp.  
Had Xzibit pimp my ride, watch me float up the strip.  
See ma name on tha side say it with me b\*tch  
BISHOP! Playa hatas wanna rhyme like.  
Dey sourface cause ma face in tha lime like,  
BISHOP! Imitators try to rhyme like.  
Steal ma patterns but it just don't sound right.  
An got tha nerve to wanna diss rap.  
N\*gga please I done flushed harder sh\*t than that.  
My pimp hand move swiftly,  
Put hands on a n\*gga like got me a ministry.  
May god have mercy on you if you against me.  
Put holes through my foes I ain't playin with you  
assholes...

Yeah Pimp!  
Yeah Pimp!  
Yeah Pimp!  
Yeah Pimp!

Pimp Pimp Hooray mutha f\*cca.  
Watch a playa drag his mink like a muffla.  
And fix these b\*tches sum suppa.  
Some pimp sooflay tha main entre'  
Ma pimpin on point so sharp just call me touche'  
So oh God! Oh my God!  
Come get ma d\*cc CPR till it can't get hard.  
Eureka you just a freaky uh.  
You'z a hoe-divational speaker.  
My n\*gga Luke is gone then light up ya refer.  
Or should I say papreka low YouTube.  
Blaze up sum Harry potter.

I don't smoke so take a toke for ya playa Patna.  
Contact make a n\*gga so dizzy.  
Got me wantin to f\*cc raven symone watchin Disney.  
Is he, crazy, head spinnin like a frisby come give it to  
me baby.

Yeah Pimp!  
Yeah Pimp!  
Yeah Pimp!  
Yeah Pimp!  
Yeah Pimp!

Ayy wussup baby, ayy come here...  
Oh you act like you too fly and shit!  
I said BIATCH! You know dat sh\*t ain't fair.  
Walk around with all dat ass an you ain't gon share.  
I said BIATCH! You know dat sh\*t ain't fair.  
Walk around with all dat ass an you ain't gon share.  
Yeah, Yeah... Ayy pimp wut it do?  
Let's take it bacc to '94 screamin' hooty-hoo!  
Got Brooms, Cadillacs, Silverados zoomin through.  
It's a pimp holiday pour that honey on em Pooh.

(POOH)  
Here take a spoon of this great dip and dab.  
Curb stallin bigalow as I take tha stand.  
Grab that Honey Bun an smear it down with cinnomon  
glaze.  
Yeah pimpin keep it grippin hands grippin ma waist.  
So don't come if you ain't gone pass it.  
Cause it ain't fun if tha homies can't tag it.  
We can do aerobics have you stretchin like elastics.  
But it ain't a party if tha party can't smash it.  
Oh NOOOoo!

Yeah Pimp!  
Yeah Pimp!  
Yeah Pimp!  
Yeah Pimp!  
Yeah Pimp!  
Yeah Pimp!  
Yeah Pimp!

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