Do Or Die "Still Po Pimpin'"

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Do you wanna ride with me Do you wanna smoke my weed Never can't you take my G's My

Ain't trippin' got to split up the front Approach you with a limp while I hit on the blunt Your pager goin' off, oh, that ain't nuttin' Meet me at the crib 'bout to, stop frontin'

Blow to the bone as I clicked on somethin'
Tryin' to cut me up, yeah the trick's on somethin'
The corner of the party where the niggaz stay bumpin'
This is for the gin and the hen in my stomach

I'm lookin' at the do' females still comin'
Lookin' to my left and the B's still comin'
Lookin' to my right and the drinks still comin'
Tryin' to shake the dice but the girl lookin' cunnin'

Circlin' the do' where the money start runnin' took a pause
Hey y'all wassup, hey Hummers in the double-R, is it a double car
Pulled over to the car
So I, asked Proceeds, to pass the B's, no bitch

Do you wanna ride with me? Do you wanna smoke my weed? Never would you take my G's I'm a Po P I M P

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Wanna be like PIMP, hoes plenty Comin' straight from the windy, choppin' up tens and twenties

Lean back in the corner with the dob hat Now my nature is to ball like a democrat In the club with hoes, and I suppose That I've been chose, the nigga with the hood rat

Got it down pat

You call her what you want or even all that I been taught by the best, so put it to rest And I confess, I'm here just to ball black

Gettin' paid in the game bend a row free Flip a penny to a dime I'm like an O G Go to the mall, with all of y'all Show you some cash, now, tell me what you want B

You can ride or just smoke in the Cadillac A C, windows down, with the top back From a Caddy to Lex' to Rolex I'm a put in a roll, tell me could you top that?

Ever though I'm makin' money in a row friend Nickel dime woo, fiend don't approach me If you do, we could have sex, in the Caddy or Lex But keep on the low-key

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Well a motherfucker used to say I might be broke But now I'm stackin' C-notes, still dope Different strokes, same folks, hangin' from a rope Me and Do or Die just try to cope Sit back and like a picture take a toke Take a stroll through the hood

It's some haters but it's still all good Roll up another bad boy, playa pimpin' to the groove In the place to be to see who I can choose Now it's time for me to make a move shorty what's the lead?

I done seen your sexy walk on the Pharcyde So don't be passin' me by I'm a nigga with peas and I ain't stingy with the trees We could be some freaks and both of our ass could be high

Fiends drip, ours is full of octane
with pimp status and a hot name, we don't gotta pop
thangs
No more servin' the rock 'caine, the night-game

No more servin' the rock 'caine, the night-game Flippin' flows like hoes which is a drop-game

It's like, aw suki suki now, lookie here
Stick a phrase while I trades on my hog road
Divine words form the pimp scroll
Get the bitch if I'm walkin' and she peepin' that my
limp's cold

See a playa Po' trippin', pimpin's the method To runnin' you try to play me in slow-vision Picture how I'm mackin' cold women bendin' and grinnin' my hair spinnin' while we smokin' on Henny, still Po Pimpin'

Do you wanna ride, slip-slide in your thighs Ooh-oh, ooh-oh, ooh-ohh Do you wanna ride, slip-slide in your thighs Ooh-oh, ooh-oh, ooh-ohh

Do you wanna ride with me?
Do you wanna smoke my weed?
Never would you take my G's
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Do you wanna ride with me?

Do you wanna smoke my weed? Never would you take my G's I'm a Po P I M P

Do you wanna ride with J P Do or die, whoah-ooh

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