

Dulce Pontes

"Pimp the Pen III"

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(*talking*)

Screw it up, S.U.C

2003, the Don of the South the Boss of the North

Millennium edition

[Lil' Keke]

You know we draped up and dripped out, y'all boys
tripped out

Riding me and 2Pac, gotta have your glock out

Pull it out the stash spot, when I dash out

Me and Slim on the stage, better have your cash out

3 in the morning, and the click still hanging

3:15, you know the trunk still banging

Neighborhood woke up, popped up choked up

Hummer still smoked up, concrete broke up

Time to lay it down, like Big Ball & G

It's the L to the I to the L, to the K to the E to the K to the

E

Throw your hood up, this is Texas best

Don't forget wrist lit, with a frosty chest

I'm the total package, like that boy Kobe Bryant

And take the roof off, when I'm rocking Reliant

CMG-Boss Hogg, when we gangsta limping

Southside-Northside, forever we still pimping

[Hook]

Still pimping, Southside fa sho

Still pimping, Northside fa sho

Still pimping, Eastside fa sho

Cause these Southside playas for real, they stay
pimping

Still pimping, (Northside fa sho)

Still pimping, (Southside fa sho)

Still pimping, (Westside fa sho)

Cause these Northside playas for real, they stay
pimping

[Slim Thug]

3 o'clock in the morning, the party still going

Dro still blowing, the drank still po'ing

H-Town still holding, Slim Thee-Lil' Ke

Fat P-A to the T, we the dangerous three
I represent for my city, rolling on low-pros
From 20's to 24's, or elbows and vogues
We the most chose by hoes, everytime we step out
We rolling to when it slows, everytime we pull out
Know what I'm talking bout, this is H-Town finest
Getting that big cash, putting bullshit behind us
You might find us, pieced up in the club
At least a hundred thugs, deep up in the club
It's the North and the South, the Don and the Boss
If you got what it costs, we gon rock the house
Oh no, there go the Big Unit ripping again
Feeling like I'm Don Juan, when I'm pimping a pen

[Hook]

[Lil' Keke]

First three of the flow, when it's time to go
In and out the back do', cause we crash the show
One mo' time on the real, ask Manny Shetill
Pistol grip pump, when it's time to trip
Houston Texas is the home, of Lil' Keke the Don
Catch the legend in a throwback, plus Air Force 1's
And I punch in clocks, plus we covered in rocks
Where the thugs where the ballers, representing the
block
Big macking no slacking, and the ladies they love it
Me and 2 looking good, showing out in public
Dirty South representing, go on throw up your seed
Pimping pens once again, this is Lil' Keke

[Hook]

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