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E-40 "Keep Pimpin'"

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Ay 40 mayne, I seen one of yo' hoes Last night mayne, she was just uhh (Hmm) She was tryin' to give that ass Away for free mayne, whatchu gon' do? (Aight, I'ma tell you like this)

It's like dis, just point out the target And I'll bet some cash I can't miss This nigga done started 'cause I got some ass From his bitch, more broken than hearted Fool on the hill over this but I'm just as retarded I act a fool up in this bitch, the reason why she departed

'Cause she was tired of gettin dissed

Dotted and darted all in her eyes like this But that ain't my business, I keep my game universal And leave that ol' [unverified] around shit up to them Squares like Urkel, it's too many lobsters up in the ocean

Big pimps but not enough mobsters breakin' them in Big pimps tellin' forty, done taught us how to begin Pull a bitch off the streets and reel her in

To my sable, but everybody ain't able Now she's a call girl, dancin' on the table Sound like somethin' Iceberg Slim would a said (Tell me) The bigger the pimp (The bigger) The longer the bread (The longer)

Keep pimpin' (Forty-water) Keep pimpin' Keep pimpin, keep pimpin' (The bigger the pimp, the longer the bread)

Keep pimpin' (Forty-water)

keep pimpin'
(Yes, your honor)
Keep pimpin', keep pimpin'
(The bigger the pimp, the longer the bread)

She looked at her reflection in the mirror (In the mirror)

Told herself, from this day

Here ain't NAR a nigga pumpin' fear

Took all I can, but I can't take no mo', enough

Yesternight I got my ass slapped up, kinda tough

Got me lookin' like a rainbow

(A rainbow)

Black eyes, aches and pains, bruises purple and yellow But I forgive and forget 'cause it's all gravy (That's right) I used to fuck for free but now I'm gettin' money lately

Big-ass dookie mayne, big-ass breasts
But the bitch got more miles on her, than SouthWest
You can have that hoe, mayne, but, nigga, please
Is that any kind of broad you want to make yo' main
squeeze?

The mental, be timin' and thinkin' hairy

All kind of cracks and crevice
Makin' cranny, man, the bitch don't even wear no
panties
Sound like somethin' Dolemite would a said
The bigger the pimpin', the longer the bread, beotch

Keep pimpin'
(forty-water)
Keep pimpin'
Keep pimpin, keep pimpin'
(The bigger the pimp, the longer the bread)

Keep pimpin'
(forty-water)
keep pimpin'
(Yes, your honor)
Keep pimpin', keep pimpin'
(The bigger the pimp, the longer the bread)

I take seven switch-a-bitches put 'em in a line
Put 'em on the hoe stroll and make 'em work for mine
Take a mud duck, turn her into gold
Make her sell her ass up in the North Pole
From Lebanon, to Yugoslavia, from Petersberg, to Nova
Scotia

I got niggaz in 'Sace suits, trickin' big Timers in 'gator boots, givin' in justice, corporate executives Athletes, 'cause they respect a bitch, man you'd be surprised How many niggaz love to pay for pussy

Niggaz cheat on they wives and jack up All they fuckin' money, man I be givin' my hoes, bonuses and benefits Boat cruises and Kamal outfits

Latex to keep their health a good
Checkups at planned parenthood
(That's it)
Best run witcha pimp, yes your honor
Practice your profession keep your head above water
Sound like somethin' Felix Mitchell woulda said
The bigger the pimpin', the longer the bread, beotch

Keep pimpin'
(forty-water)
Keep pimpin'
Keep pimpin, keep pimpin'
(The bigger the pimp, the longer the bread)

Keep pimpin'
(forty-water)
keep pimpin'
(Yes, your honor)
Keep pimpin', keep pimpin'
(The bigger the pimp, the longer the bread)
Beotch, c'mon

Do do dooo, do do dooo Do do dooo do, do do dooo (Pimp) Anything (That's right) That you want me to, beotch

Anything, that you want me to do (The bigger the pimp, the longer the bread) Anything yeah, that you want me to I'll do it

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