

E-40

"Pimps, Hustlas"

Visit "[Pimps, Hustlas](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Yeah, pimps up hoe's down, yeah
Hustlas, playas, gangstas, gangstas, yeah
Fa, shiggedel, shiggedy, uh, click shit down
What is it, check this out

Raised in the heart of the ghetto
Dipping and dodging the metro
Pitching the pot with the Coke that's what I use to pedal
Heavy metal, a jack of all trades

Then you pimp, that's a hustler in many ways
Acting bad in the traffic, the hustler with the package
Serving that cha, cha, that ya, yo, they all tragic magic
Plastic baggage, jelly jars in microwaves

Got to have it, backwoods and purple haze
Mess around in my side of town, get clowned down
John, Jane Doe, lost and found
Everybody know this young player's about his business

Rich tricks, chickens I pimp, polygamists
My L.I.P.I folks be digging this
Devon, Pimpy Gear, Mac Squeeze this
Gorilla, Scarp Down, no conscience

In this occupation you can't be generous
Me and my fellas be bossing
Dipping the pander and flossing
No matter how much it's costing we do this often
'cause we

We just some pimps, playas
Hustlas, gangstas
We just some pimps, playas
Hustlas, gangstas

We just some pimps, playas
Hustlas, gangstas
We just some pimps, playas
Hustlas, gangstas

We just some pimps, playas

Hustlas, gangstas
We just some pimps, playas
Hustlas, gangstas

We just some pimps, playas
Hustlas, gangstas
We just some pimps, playas
Hustlas, gangstas
We just some

Walk that walk, when you talk that talk
Get your scrilla, be a pimp about it when you on your
hustle
Have heart, have money, have muscle
Make sure your L I P's be on a rumble

It's like A B C's when I spit it
The reason I have me on the map, 40 did it
When you dead nigga shitted in they bridges
You got a house that's sold out full of bitches

I be the proudest old son of sick wid it
Know I'm coming 'cause I walk with a limp and
Step to the ladder like a playa now I'm pimping
Never gambles in a hoe and come up with it

Navi cars and a home there's no limit
And I could rock a Prada suit and I feel it
You know I'm 'bout to buy a Bentley in a minute
Fresh off the showroom floor when I spend it

We just some pimps, playas
Hustlas, gangstas
We just some pimps, playas
Hustlas, gangstas

We just some pimps, playas
Hustlas, gangstas
We just some pimps, playas
Hustlas, gangstas

We just some pimps, playas
Hustlas, gangstas
We just some pimps, playas
Hustlas, gangstas

We just some pimps, playas
Hustlas, gangstas
We just some pimps, playas
Hustlas, gangstas

H I double L side
13 24 magazine where I reside
1 9 7 0 Oldsmobile Cutlass is what I drive

With the same colored tint as the paint, who that inside
And hiding behind that cloud of smoke, waving they
gun
Girl that's 40 nem they some factors they all one
Them playas got more paper than kinkos and then
some

I always see them at the casino bossing and smebbing
Surrounded by a whole bunch of people placing they
bet and
Sitting at the gambling table just like some veterans
Talking to they fans drinking Purken and playing
Roulette and

Hold up, sweet heart, I'm not done
You know I'm from the yay where all the game come
from
I'm O.G., like the candle light grip
I'm company, too sheezy and Magic Mike

I'm the one that named the burn out faulties
Back in the days when everybody was happy in they
cabinet
And bags, I know you know, that it's a drought
Real brothers like me where did they go
Somebody tell me where my

We just some pimps, playas
Hustlas, gangstas
We just some pimps, playas
Hustlas, gangstas

We just some pimps, playas
Hustlas, gangstas
We just some pimps, playas
Hustlas, gangstas

We just some pimps, playas
Hustlas, gangstas
We just some pimps, playas
Hustlas, gangstas

We just some pimps, playas
Hustlas, gangstas
We just some pimps, playas
Hustlas, gangstas
We just some

Visit [E-40](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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