

## **Eightball & MJG "Pimp Ride"**

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[Intro: Eightball]

Ah yeah! Eightball & MJG in the mothafuckin house,  
And we came here today to talk to you about this thang  
called pimpin.

It has been misunderstood over the years, so now, we  
come to set the record straight.

Niggas don't do this shit I right it takes a special kinda  
nigga, knowatimsayn'? Yeah!

[Eightball:]

It takes a nigga that's hard from the start, you gotta  
have heart,

To meet a bitch, mack her then rip her apart.

It's all in the game, a nigga can't change,

If you don't break a bitch then your game is lame  
mane.

See I'm from Tennessee, with curls and gold teeth,  
so everywhere I go bitches strike up conversations with  
me.

About the way I talk, about the way I dress,

About how my gold teeth look so fresh.

See how I bait 'em in soon as a nigga speak,

That G's voice just make a bitch knees weak.

I'm in my caddillac, chillin like a fat mac,

Smokin on a fat sac, drinkin on a pint of 'yac.

I pick up my car phone 'cause a freak beeped,

It's my niggas baby mama but some times I creep.

That's just the way it is niggas have to take a chance,

When you ain't around anybody could be in that ass.

But I'm just a young nigga tryin to make a dolla,

And the way I live, to some it's hard to swallow.

See living down south ain't what you think it be,

Nine times outta ten niggas like me, pimps.

(Yeah, that's right, tryin to teach all these lames

How to do this shit, 'cause it's really a hard job.

But them lame niggas, they make me get so high)

[Chorus: Woman/Eightball]

And I just can't stand to get my feet off the ground  
(I get so high)

And I just can't stand to get my feet off the ground  
(I get so high)

[MJG:]

Now let me explain a pimp a nigga about the m-o-n-e-y  
See a hoe break a hoe, and try to influence the bitch  
To turn a trick for the nigga who, persuaded her to sell  
ass

Like a hoe is supposed to

Now how the fuck you think as pimp is slippin'?

Surrounded by all these hoes that's going and giving  
me money

It's funny how a hoe could make you think she's with  
'cha

When all the time she's just another niggas gold  
digger

MJG got a bitch for a rich trick, take of your business,  
Bring me my money, yeah this shit is thick

Hoe don't violate, bitch you know I taught you better,  
Take all his cash, grab on his ass, write that trick a love  
letter.

Train your woman to break a man, man meaning  
another nigga

Just some shit in the game same 'ol same to make your  
pimpin' bigger

Slicker the pimpin' gets, freaker gets the bitch,

MJG is rich, I'm coo-coo for these tricks, I'm a pimp.

(Yeah that's right baby, I'm pimpin' so what you need to  
do is

Set that ass out and uh, right about now I'm finna fire  
up one of these spliffs, and get so high)

[Chorus: Woman/MJG]

[Eightball:]

Part two, it's all the same g,

Trying to school fools on this P-I-M-P

Lesson 1 - first you should, pull a bitch fuck her good

The next time tell her no, but the next time take her  
dough.

Oh! you gotta watch your back too mane

'Cause there's a lot of bitches in the world with much  
game

Lesson 2 - watch that hoe, don't trust her with none of  
yo dough

Never let a bitch know how you make your cash flow

Lesson 3 - if you don't tell that how who is boss,

Bitches like to run shit but end up gettin' smacked in the  
mouth

See a real nigga believe in beatin' them hoes down

Push her head into the wall til you hear the crackin'  
sound

Drown in the tub, rub-a-dub dub

Some niggas get pussy whipped then fall into a love  
bug  
Buyin hoes this, buyin hoes that, then braggin to your  
friends  
How you fuck her from the back  
Never how you took they cash, never how you beat they  
ass  
Never how you pull hoes, fuck 'em then drop 'em fast  
I don't understand your plan at all man  
You should be around niggas like me pimps  
(Yeah man these niggas a trip knowatimsayin?  
But niggas like me, I have to smoke them spliffs to  
keep my mind off that shit,  
but when I smoke, I get so high)

[Chorus: Woman/Eightball]

[MJG:]

Where ever there's a hoe there's bound to be a pimp  
The pimp supplies his bitches with some tricks that they  
can attempt  
A sucker will spend all his money 'til he ain't got  
nothing left  
Instead of blaming a bitch he needs to blame it on  
himself  
It wouldn't be a hoe if it wasn't for the trick  
But I suggest we keep 'em so a pimp can keep his bitch  
It needs to be understood, there wouldn't be one without  
the other  
So why in the hell these folks tryin to sweat a mother  
fucka  
Jealous sucka just maaad they can't hang with the pimp  
thang  
Looking to sprinkle some salt in a pimps game  
How in the fuck do you figure that pimpin is dead  
When nigga you know it's alive pimpin been  
misunderstood  
By those who can't that's why they said it died  
Others tried pimpin but was only making chump-  
change  
One track minded niggas never run a m-train  
Re-arrange shit that they done seen in a movie script  
Damn ain't that a bitch [echo]  
Niggas like me, a pimp  
(MJ fuckin G, P-I-M-P, stand down on this pimpin  
About these hoes, but some niggas fucks it up for real  
niggas  
And that shit just makes me get so high)

[Chorus: until fades out]

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