

## **Eightball & MJG "Pimpin Don't Fail Me Now"**

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[Jazze Pha- Chorus]

Pimpin' don't fail me now  
I gotta turn these bitches out  
Say they don't want nobody else  
But me and only me  
Pimpin' don't fail me now  
I gotta turn these bitches out  
Say they don't want nobody else  
I gotta turn these bitches ooouutt

[MJG]

I'm about to turn you inside out  
I'm about to look into your heart, through your mouth  
with my dick-o-scope  
Been around the world, but you still can't picture no  
Nigga like me, Pimp tight, the original... MJG  
I'm the one who told a girl to find a trick nigga she can  
run to  
Cry wit, hit the mall, buy shit, hate you  
Thinkin' ima do it  
You gonna really make me hate you  
Prove sumthin, go out there and get it  
Bring it back to me  
Until then, you running yo mouth  
You'se an act to me  
You emotional bitches prolly can't stand me  
But in the end, who the motherfuckin' man be?

[Jazze Pha- Chrous]

[Juvenile]

(Uh huh)  
Is you somethin' like a balla, somethin' like a pimp?  
(Uh huh)  
It ain't no halfways, bitch I'm him  
Been spending my last package, I'm done for the day  
As soon as i'm done countin' up my ones, we can play  
Don't know if you ever rolled with a G like this  
Need you to be my other eyes when you in my shit

When you start actin' like a bitch, ima scream at...  
But it ain't the situation here cuz I ain't seen that  
My background messed up, I ain't a clean cat  
But I fucks with you shorty, I really mean that  
Holla at the homie if you ready to change  
Your lifestyle  
Cuz i'm livin in a differ-ent game (Off top)

[Jazze Pha- Chorus]

[8Ball]

I spit flows  
Like a pimp pimps hoes  
32 o's and ain't none for my nose  
The pinky and the wrist and the neck stay froze  
The chest keep comin and i'm livin on a roll  
I meet a bunch of women (Ya)  
I meet a bunch of hoes (Ya)  
I gotta bunch of friends (Ya)  
I gotta bunch of foes (Ya)  
Good nigga, hood nigga  
Walk and talk real slow  
Outside fat black, but the inside glow  
Shorty don't choose  
She the one gon' lose  
Good girls beware, Fat Boy bad news  
Cars and cribs and clothes and jewels  
Mama say she love Big Boy, this one here for you (O!)

[Jazze Pha- Chorus] repeat until fade...

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