

## **Boogie Down Productions "Who are the Pimps?"**

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Stick up

All gwan put your hands up in de air

And turn around with your face to the ground

Stick up

Here we go

Who are the pimps? Who are the pimps?

Wimps, sitting behind a desk

You only get a glimpse of the action or reaction

When you don't respond to them taxing  
You fuck a lot  
when you're tax exempt

Like with the church, the rules were somehow bent

The more money you make, the more money you can  
have

You lose your mind after a while trying to just

Grab and grab and grab and grab and grab

Until the pimps roll around real mad, what they say?

"Pick up that money hoe!"

You done all the work, but now a part of the show

You're a hoe, you pimped all around real fresh

Got letters on they chest spelling I, R, S

And they be taxing, asking, sitting back relaxing

Pimping asian, european, blacks and chicano

Hah hah! But they can't pimp a wino

Why? Because a wino don't want nuttin

It's when you try to get ahead they start frontin

Capitalism -- the system of pimps and hoes

I'm sorry that's the way it goes

In this particular system everyone's a slave

Racist is how they want us to behave

White Johnny, be fighting black Michael

Both are blind to the system's sick cycle

In a circle psychotically they slay each other

With a grin, because of color of a skin

Pick up that money hoe

Pick up that money hoe

Pick up that money hoe

Now we don't want to get you all alarmed

A little education never did you no harm

When Africa's free the African will be free

Capitalism says we're all in slavery  
They're not looking at the color of a human brother  
April 15th they're looking at your mother  
"Pick up that money hoe!"  
You work all week, and now your money has to go  
To a pimp, and it's you that limp  
They cut your check and take a tenth  
Don't wanna hear no lip, about support of family  
Cause on a piece of paper that's a fantasy  
They don't care if you're in a bad mood  
Your wife needs shoes, your kids need food  
Uh-uh, pick up that money honey  
The pimps so serious they're funny  
They'll look you straight into your face  
And tell you that your money's going to a good place  
Like Social Security or Welfare  
But if you go to the Bahamas you'll see them all there

Pick up that money hoe  
Pick up that money hoe  
Pick up that money hoe  
Pick up that money hoe

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