

## Haysi Fantayzee

### "Pimp'n Ain't E-Z"

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[Baby]

Wusup Nigga, Fa'sho  
Wusup Pimp, Rest In Peace Nigga  
We should have whipped that hoe Kim  
From Saint Claude To Erata

[B.G.]

Pimpin' ain't easy got to keep these hoes  
From talkin' back, hoe I'm yo daddy respect the dog  
ass or  
Get slapped, don't let yo bitch violate once  
She gonna try again, and that's when you be up in  
That stank hoe shit, got to teach her a lesson  
Girl don't you ever try me, stay in line cuz  
You gonna mind some muthafuckin' body  
Nigga I'm a young gangsta, got these hoes under my  
belt  
Fifteenth, got pimpin' trophies on my fuckin' shelf  
My nigga Pimp, had all his hoes in check  
My nigga Pimp, hoes never disrespect  
Baby, gave me the game about this stank bitches  
He said these hoes ain't right, they'll get you left in  
ditches  
That's why I keep my strap, cuz them hoes will cross  
you up  
Tell a nigga somethin', you ain't safe and have a nigga  
stuck  
That's why I keep hollow points to bust yo head nigga  
I left loose shot's, bloody red from yo head nigga  
Took me behind the coke, comin' get me  
My nigga Mark and Clarence comin' in that water with  
me  
With them chopper's to leave yo mutherfuckin' ass  
greasy  
For this B.G. pimpin' ain't easy

Chorus: {Baby}

Pimp'n Ain't E-Z  
But it got to be done  
Pimp'n Ain't E-Z

But it's nescary  
Pimp'n Ain't E-Z  
Got to beat these hoes up  
Pimp'n Ain't E-Z  
But it's nescary

[Baby]

Nigga, I be hard on these hoes, cuz a bitch ain't shit  
Every hoe I done fucked, done sucked my dick  
{These hoes like Mosquitoes, suckin' dick and lickin'  
nut's}  
To ridin' truck's on Baud's and Astro's  
With elbow's but baller's ride Contero  
My gold's be on shine, cuz I think I'm the shit  
I keep my diamond's on shine, just to blind a bitch  
I keep my gold platted AK for the phone  
Just incase a chump make me pop the trunk  
I keep my gat to protect and serve  
Cuz on the down low, I'm still sellin' bird's  
{ Nigga done told me}  
For twenty two five, an ki for eleven five  
Nigga you can get served with a fifhty five  
Money is a habit I got's to have it  
{Gimmie that, gimmie that}  
Every chance I get I'm straight just taxin' it  
{Headed to the Ramp}  
Vamp still waitin' on me, Tec on his way  
We bout to get blowed hommie  
I got to break these ki's down to quarter ki's and  
Let Vamp put 'em all in that one three  
Big Roe, Tee-Dog, and Joe Casey  
I got to let all my hommies get on that fee and  
Ride Astro's, Lexus with Trues and Bauds

Chorus

[Mannie Fresh]

Cash Money and the power hour after hour  
Big pimpin' from the bed to the muthafuckin' shower  
Fuck mo hoes then Tommy Hil made clothes  
Come together like bitches, like Trues and Baud's  
Like one, two, three, four  
Mirror, mirror who's the gangsta nigga you know?  
{You are}  
The mirror replied, the gangsta nigga I know alive  
I'm one of the greatest, fuck player hater's  
If you name was Wille Blame, you couldn't fade us  
If pimpin' hoes is wrong, I don't want to be right  
So won't you shake that ass, roll that ass  
Ride that ass for Pimp Daddy baby all night  
All kind's of car's neighborhood superstar's

Fed by nigga's and loved by broads  
Mannie Fresh a.k.a. Willis  
{Willis Who}  
Will these dick fit in yo mouth boo  
Pimpin' ain't easy  
{Fa'sho Nigga}

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