

## Hollywood Undead "Pimpin'"

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{Intro}Deuce:

Come on everybody, throw your hands up, in the air  
Come on let's...  
You know, we keep the party jumpin'  
So let's keep them 40's comin'

[Deuce:]

Come on down to the City of LA, where we...  
We ride with gangstas and the pimpin's easy  
You know how we keep it bumpin' everyday baby  
We ride with gangstas and the pimpin's easy...

[Charlie Scene:]

We ride with J-D O G  
It's like okay basically  
We get shit faced and crazy  
We're screaming... "Fuck the Police"

[J-Dog:]

J J just like eazy, let's smoke these, with Old E and  
Charlie  
We mix it over a hard beat  
And roll with the UNDEAD ARMY

[Charlie Scene:]

And you don't need to see the best of me  
The best MC, it's just the beat  
Producer feeds, that makes me mean  
That seems to be what makes me scream.

[J-Dog:]

So what up? Let's roll the town fucked up  
Let's tag LA and show love

[Charlie Scene:]

Yo J-Dog, wait just hold up  
Take my mic, my PO showed up!

{Chorus}Deuce:

Come on down to the City of LA, where we...  
We ride with gangstas and the pimpin's easy  
You know how we keep it bumpin' everyday baby

We ride with gangstas and the pimpin's easy...

[Johnny 3 Tears; ]  
We're six caucasian, hell raisin'  
Blazin' makin', zero bacon  
Await to drink, to stop to think,  
(To call Funny) to ride with me

[Funnyman:]  
My pants are so low, I'm sippin' on  
This 4-O, rollin' in the fo' door  
Producer, me an four ho's, OH NO!

[Johnny 3 Tears:]  
The 5-O's rollin' code, I didn't stop  
Or try to slow, containers open,  
(Funny's smoking'), I think I'm choking',  
(It's time to go... OH! )  
These midnight killa's keep it rollin',  
Keep the fuckin' mad dog flowin'

[Funnyman:]  
Los Angeles we keep it goin'...  
Undead is what we're throwin'

{Chorus}Deuce:  
Come on down to the City of LA, where we...  
We ride with gangstas and the pimpin's easy  
You know how we keep it bumpin' everyday baby  
We ride with gangstas and the pimpin's easy...

[Deuce:]  
I keep on blowin' up, my head keeps  
Getting fatter everyday baby  
On TV, you better listen cause  
You know they'll play me  
In the club, you in the corner  
While my shit go crazy,  
And I got my soldiers in the back  
So you don't wanna face me  
And when your girl look up at me  
I'm looking right down  
And all that yappin', you know it  
Gonna get you smacked down  
I stick around to keep you mad  
While the crowd's loud  
In the City of LA, that's my hometown

{Chorus}Deuce:  
Come on down to the City of LA, where we...  
We ride with gangstas and the pimpin's easy

You know how we keep it bumpin' everyday baby  
We ride with gangstas and the pimpin's easy...

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