

Joi

"Techno Pimp"

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Coo, coo, coo, uh
Uh, mmm
Uh, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

If you were fly, playa, then you would not
Let them game on you and take what you got
Just like a river, you gotta get flow
It's a new day, playa, act like you know

If you were fly, playa, then you would not
Let them game on you and take what you got
Just like a river, you gotta get flow
It's a new day, playa, act like you know

'Cause I'm daddy, I'm daddy
Whippin' wood, feelin' good in the caddie
'Cause I'm daddy, I'm daddy
Feelin' good, whippin' wood in the caddie
'Cause I'm a pimp, pimp, pimp, pimp
Techno, pimp, pimp, pimp, pimp

'Cause I'm daddy, I'm daddy
Feelin' good, whippin' wood in the caddie
'Cause I'm daddy, I'm daddy
Whippin' wood, feelin' good in the caddie
'Cause I'm a pimp, pimp, pimp, pimp
Techno, pimp, pimp, pimp, pimp

Got what you want, playa, got what you need
Break me off ten grand and do yo' good deed
Look in the sky, it's a bird, it's a plane
It's the star kitty, I'm all in yo' brain

You know baby
I really like the way your toes look
You want me to put them shoes on that
Wrap around my leg?

'Cause I'm daddy, I'm daddy
Whippin' wood, feelin' good in the caddie
'Cause I'm daddy, I'm daddy
Whippin' wood, feelin' good in the caddie

'Cause I'm a pimp, pimp, pimp, pimp
Techno, pimp, pimp, pimp, pimp, techno

Know what I'm talking about? So what you say?
I'm talking about messing with
Some motherfuckas with some real paper, ho
Some real motherfuckin' paper

You can't talk with me unless
You got that five thousand, here that, child?
That's good pimpin', that's fly pimpin', that's that real
shit
All the rest of that shit you talkin' ain't shit, bitch

Ain't none of the rest of that shit you talkin'
About worth a motherfuckin' thing, ho
I'm talking about paper, that's all I'm talking about
I ain't talkin' 'bout shit, else

I'm talkin' 'bout paper goin' in this motherfuckin space
age?
'Cause all that other shit you talkin' bout, that's that
yusty
That's that been there on the ground pimpin'
I'm talkin' bout in that alley pimpin'

I don't know what the fuck you talkin' about
All the rest of that shit, uh, uh, naw, uh, uh, naw
He ain't fuckin' up all on my face, fuck fallin' in love
with a nigga
You better work that nigga, I don't know what the fuck
you talkin' about

Nobody got time for that fall in love shit
You don't know what the fuck pimpin' is, ho
You need to motherfuckin' find out
Yo' motherfuckin' ass gon' stay broke
You need to get yourself some motherfuckin' business

'Cause I'm daddy, daddy
Wood, good, caddy
I'm daddy, daddy
Whippin' wood, feelin' good in the caddie
'Cause I'm a pimp, pimp, pimp, pimp
Techno, pimp, pimp, pimp, pimp, techno

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