

## Cetera Peter

### "Pimp in My Own Rhyme"

Visit "[Pimp in My Own Rhyme](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Unh, light up the bomb  
Cuz here I come  
It's eight bizall got the remedy  
Dr. Green's sticky got the cure for me  
Pimp tight, I'm so tight  
Takin flight like a kite  
When the wind blows  
Creepin in my Timbo's  
Most, hoe's know, I'm out to get the loot  
Fuck being your boyfriend girl I wanna hit the boot's  
Jump, deep in that rump, and then I got a flat bitch  
You should've known how a real nigga act  
That's, why I be, about my P's and Q's  
Cuz hoe's end up being bad news  
Find em, fuck em, split em, forget em  
Let the hoe go, so the next Joe can hit em  
Real about this playa shit, Suave came deeper than the  
ocean  
Lip on hay, hit me wit the potion, floatin  
Cloud nine is beneath me  
Niggas can't see Eightball and MJ fuckin G  
Dope, like a cake, fake, niggas get the  
Fuckin wit' the,

Visit [Cetera Peter](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.