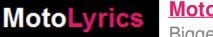
MotoLyrics.com



Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Lil Flip ''Pimp Juice''

Visit "Pimp Juice" on MotoLyrics.com

Yo, this the underground though, nigga Haha, ya know, ye

[Verse One- Lil' Flip] She wanna get me for my pimp juice Cuz she gone of the x, and that grey goose Plus Imma pimp hoe, so I can't pay you You understand I'm the man And gettin' money, is the motherfuckin' plan I'm like a kick stand, cuz I'm always leanin' I never do the speed limit, so I'm always speedin' And it don't take much, to make me happy Cuz I bin have this shit, way before I was rappin' Went to cappin', before I, get to clappin' Niggaz kamikazee style, and make sho I hit the cabin But don't hold the grudge, when I go see the judge Till ya locked up nigga, you can't fuck And ya baby mama, still in the free world You thought she had one child, now she got three girls Boi, I'm the real mcoy, you niggaz too faced I pull a gun to ya mouth, like toothpaste We in a new state, tryna get the big lick I got money on my mind, nigga fuck a bitch Don't worry about snitch, cuz they talk too much That's how dumb ass niggaz, get coughed up But not me, cuz I never hang out I got chopper bullets, watch them hoes rang out And when them cops pull up on the scene Nine times outta ten, Imma be wit will lean

[Hook- Lil' Flip]

I know you wanna hit the club on dubs, don't ya I know you wanna smoke all of my bud, don't ya I know you wanna be my new bitch, don't ya But I'm sorry, cuz lil flip don't want ya

[Verse Two- Lil' Flip]

Yeah I don't want ya nasty ass girl, ya gotta be fine I can't fuck a eight or a seven, you gotta be a dime I seen you niggaz, gotta be wit stupid hoes But I feel em, cuz them hoes buy a niggaz clothes Fuck the clothes, make ya hoe by ya dro Pay ya bills, change ya grills, brang you wheels Lil flip jus got a deal, Imma keep it I got game You should peep it, you are lame I'm the flip, the freestyle king of the freestyle gang I don't sniff nuthin', all I do is split buttons When I pull up to the club, they say flip stuntin' I'm freestylin' nigga, I hear ya writin' shit That's why you fuckin' up nigga, it's time you say real shit

[Pimpin' Ken - talking]

Ye, Pimpin' ken, why you chillin' wit these fat ass bitches

Ya fat fat, the burger king got ya gal fat fat Ye, ye ye, Pimpin' ken, one more time Hey flip you know what I'm talkin' bout man We up in this dallas texas, mayne you know what I'm talkin' bout Know what I'm talkin' bout, check this out man I know you talkin' bout them pimp juice man But you know what pimp juice is mayne It's that shit we got in the pimp cup mayne Know what I'm talkin' bout, yea man that's that pimp juice

You that grey goose right?, it's make a hoe turn into a big moose

Ya know what I'm talkin' bout, know what I mean Imma go pimp some money, real motherfuckin' quick man

You know we got these hoes drunk on this

motherfuckin'gang bangin

You know we ain't alchoholics

We motherfuckin' pimpaholics, in this bitch man

It's Pimpin' Ken and Lil' Flip

You see us on BET, you know how we livin'

(continues talking till end of song)

Visit Lil Flip page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.