MotoLyrics.com

MotoLyrics

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Lisa ''Left Eye'' Lopes ''Left Pimpin''

Visit "Left Pimpin" on MotoLyrics.com

Ladies and Gentlemen! Yes my fine gentlemen friends Okay, we're gonna turn to the chapter in Eyenetics Called Left Pimping Everybody turn to Left Pimping Now as you can see It's located in a region near your man Called untitled space

If it's your man Then why the hell is he chillin' in my ride (why) He told you he was faithful The nigga must have lied (precisely) The nigga must have tried Just to abide Your commitin' stride He put that shit aside When I spread that like fungus (lesson number one) If size came with age He's far from the youngest That brother's humongous Oh how the hell his tongue is (number two) Adoring cunnalingus How I run this ruckus (how I bring it like this) It's jammin' like Smuckers Fuck this Wonderin' why he ask for cash When holidays arrive But time is money And his pockets don't survive I'm quite the investment Hot and incandescent Cristal eporvesence (Y'all do Moet) Makes my smile go crescent I be big pimpin' Try to stop my intentions I think you're whipped

Chorus: You be Trippin' trippin' trippin'

Stay Left Pimpin' You'll be wishin' wishin' Lippin' lippin' lippin' Stop bitchin' bitchin' And do the Left Pimpin' Trippin' trippin' trippin' On how your man be dippin' Stop slippin' slippin' Stay Left Pimpin' You'll be wishin' wishin' Lippin' lippin' lippin' Stop bitchin' bitchin' And do the Left Pimp My pops said Once you give a chick All the dick you stuck So I give 'em half And try to stay one step up Now you gotta know that I carry My game tight I'm tryin' to meet ya, feed ya, Fuck ya the same night Beat it now the daylight Mean tongue want me to see what it taste like? I know you do But I'm a pimp first Watch what you ask for Half Hispanic chicks call me Cockerspaniel Samples ain't free (uh uh) **Born Brett Pimp** For some of this here You gots to pay me Don't' love y'all broads Let y'all tongue massage this dick Also balls Give you back shots and big 4-door cars Love how your head bob up and down like see-saws See Ma I want you to understand somethin' A man's compelled to be with more than 1 woman As long as I keep u cummin' you shouldn't complain You do you, I do me Simple and plain Fam mover Hit hard like Zab Juda Mack come on I wrote the script with Mack Jr.

On how your man be dippin'

Stop slippin' slippin'

Chorus

Did I forget to mention (listen up now) Don't mean to be bitchin' But I'm short of Benjamin If you a lame hoe Lend ya man So my regimen produces regiments Of many men Of many skins From Black, Caucasian, Hispanic, Asian kin If your body right, mind right Pockets can't be tight (write it down) Where you goin' tonight? Where the moon is bright Fly away hoe Take flight Outta sight 'cause money on the side helps from outside Reside in the ride chauffer Well I'll drive With rims that be nice More Benz than rice System's too nice Them new purple headlights be too bright Engine of might That scream like a bitch About to lose they life All these things come about Due to the clout These niggas I scout Standin' strong and stout I bring out a spout 'cause there's no drought When the loot flow out (Come on) (Yeah) (Huh) (Left pimpin')

Chorus

Now as we bring this class to a close There is one last thing that we must review everybody Alright, it's called the Left Pimp Dance Now what you're gonna do is you're gonna put your left foot in front Leeeeeean to the left And dip Come on y'all dip Do the Left Pimp Come on Everybody dip Do the Left Pimp Yeah yeah yeah Dip Do the Left Pimp Come on You ain't skippin' you ain't pimpin' Come on Do the left pimp Yeah You ain't kickin' you ain't pimpin' Get it up Do the left pimp

Visit Lisa "Left Eye" Lopes page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.