

## Cole Lloyd

### "I Let'em Know"

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Ya see, where I'm from, it's mainly all about...  
Pimpin' and hoin' Thug Passion rock

[Thug Passion]

I let's em' know when I hit the door  
I ain't funny bout my money, what they hittin' for  
Young buck stop smilin' ain't nothin' funny bro  
Ya best drop off that cash or get that ass choked  
Cause this here, be some real Dirty South shit  
Young chick quick to pump his little wig quick  
Known to infiltrate and get him for his cash quick  
And leave him asshole naked with his dick hard, can't  
fuck shit  
That buck shit I be doin' got these niggas pursuin'  
But they can't understand this pimp shit that madam be  
doin'  
Like puttin' these streaks on the house like lil' dirty  
hoes  
Make him shake his ass for cash and come up outta his  
clothes  
Oh, don't act surprised like the heat here you wrote  
Cause you know those hoes, those hoes, cause you a  
dirty ho  
So pay what chu' weigh and drop it off nigga  
They don't cop and mouth for nothin' so shit how you  
figure  
I let em' know

[Hook x2: Gangsta Pat & (Thug Pasion)]

I let em' know before they hit the door  
Ain't nothin' funny cause I'm all about my money ho,  
and that's for sho'  
(I let em' know before they hit this shit)  
(Don't play no games cause I'm all about that money  
trick)  
(It ain't no thang)

[Gangsta Pat]

You bitches gotta drop it off, that's for reala  
Strictly pimpin' and ya slappin' me all about the scrilla  
Now how the fuck you figure

I'm the nigga hit the club, shake that ass  
Break a trick, make that cash  
Bring it home and give it all to daddy  
The next morning hit the sharp Vogues on the Caddy  
Rock a big bullet diamond, that's how it goes black  
Make a livin' strictly pimpin' on these hoes black

[Thug Passion]

You niggas need to drop it off ya ass  
Ain't no need in gettin' mad, just give up the cash  
You came around ba-ballin' and flossin' cause yo  
pockets thick  
Then got mad cause a bitch done ganked you outta yo  
shit  
Don't get mad at me, playa hate the game  
I'm just makin' ends meet and declinin' my name  
So back up, niggas can't keep uo cause you is lame  
And when you swing my way keep it real, don't play no  
motherfuckin' game

[Hook x2]

[Gangsta Pat]

I like to collect my ends then hit the Benz  
And after I'm finished I let my niggas come and get in  
That's when I know for sho' that you's a ho  
You been through them niggas, comin' and goin' hit  
the back door  
I'm a mack ho and I'm all about the cheddar  
Quick to break a bitch and I'm gon' be in the game  
forever  
And never will I ever let a ho break me  
As fine as Lil' Kim is, she couldn't cake me  
She could only take me to the mall and get me fresh  
Put diamonds in my mouth, on my ears, and on my  
chest  
I can't rest, I stay at a ho 24-7  
I keep it P.I. that's what my pimp friends yellin'  
Ain't no tellin' bout these bitches, goin' off in this game  
They change but these die hard niggas gon' stay the  
same  
And remain on top of thangs and train those who lame  
Shit I keep it real in this motherfuckin' game

[Hook x2]

[Gangsta Pat ad-libs]

