

Nelly

"Nelly - Nellyville - 06 - Pimp Juice"

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One pound for the house, that's all we need baby
Just one for the house, c'mon

Pimp juice, hoo, ooh, hoo
I think I need to let her loose, let her loose, let her loose
She only want me for my pimp juice
Not my pimp juice, I'm talkin' new pimp juice
I think I need to cut her loose, yes I do, yes I do

I'm in that, seventy-four, Coupe DeVille
With the power seats, and leather wood on my wheel
One-touch sunroof but leave it alone
Hoes see it can't believe it, it's goin' back on it's own

Ooh, shit, that's how we do it baby
Every day like this, seven days
I tell you three-sixty-five, winter spring and fall
In the summer we ride

You actin' like you never seen it befo'
Like them country boys ain't got no dough
Bitch please, get in, but don't you slam that do'
Dust your shoes off before you touch that flo'

'Cause you wanna put your feet on my rug, don'tcha?
You really wanna put your feet on my rug, don'tcha?
You're in a hurry, slow down and I might letcha touch it
You ain't from Russia, so bitch why you Russian?

She want my pimp juice, hoo, ooh, hoo
I think I need to let her loose, let her loose, let her loose
She only want me for my pimp juice
Not my pimp juice, I'm talkin' new pimp juice
I think I need to cut her loose, yes I do, yes I do

Now I'm clean as a whistle, sharp as a razor
In anythang from Timberland to Gators
Now listen, I play the haters, ooh like they should be
played
And uhh, I love the ladies, ooh, like they should get laid

That's why I, I got my fade everybody had braids

And now they switch to fades and I'm thinkin' 'bout
braids
Just an example of pimp juice jackin'
If we were hoopin', I'd be yellin, "They hackin'"

I see you momma, in my Dolce Gabbana
Gucci and Prada, baby I gotta lotta
The Lucciana ain't a problem for poppa
That's all you want then baby girl I'ma holla

'Cause you wanna put your feet on my rug, don'tcha?
You really wanna put your feet on my rug, don'tcha?
You're in a hurry, slow down, I don't like how you actin'
Treat you like you're from Milwaukee, send you Green
Bay Packin'

She want my pimp juice, hoo, ooh, hoo
I think I need to let her loose, let her loose, let her loose
She only want me for my pimp juice
Not my pimp juice, I'm talkin' new pimp juice
I think I need to cut her loose, yes I do, yes I do

Uh, hear me out now
Now your pimp juice is anything, attract the opposite
sex
It could be money, fame, or straight intellect
It don't matter, bitches got the pimp juice too
Come to think about it, dirty, they got mo' than we do

They got mo' juice in they talk, got mo' juice in they
walk
They got mo' juice in they veins, ooh goddamn
I tell you man it's a cryin' shame
How people use, the juice in vein, you hear me Mayne

Pimp juice is color blind
You find it work on all color creeds and kinds
From ages 50 right down to 9
The Mayor of Nellyville and I won't resign, watch me
recline

'Cause you wanna put your feet on my rug, don'tcha?
You really wanna put your feet on my rug, don'tcha?
You're in a hurry, slow down, bitch I got all night
Matter fact, stand on my left boo, I know you ain't right

You want my pimp juice, hoo, ooh, hoo
I think I need to let her loose, let her loose, let her loose
She only want me for my pimp juice
Not my pimp juice, I'm talkin' new pimp juice
I think I need to cut her loose, yes I do, yes I do

My juice, my juice, she want the juice now
My juice, my juice, she want my pimp juice
My juice, my juice, she want my juice now
My juice, my juice, she want my pimp juice

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