

## Not Katies "Pimpin'"

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(Hook)

[Man] Pimpin is a alive, these niggas just jive

[Man] I've been stackin and mackin since '75

[Man] When I come thru in the Benz hoes tell they friends that

[Women] Thats my daddy, daddy

[Man] Pimpin is a alive, these niggas just jive

[Man] I've been stackin and mackin since '75

[Man] When I come thru in the Benz hoes tell they friends that

[Women] Thats my daddy daddy

[Baby]

I don't ride white walls its vogues I'm mashing

But I'm +Hood Rich+ nigga tell ya bitch to ask me

Swang yo' ??? in that brand new Caddy

Seville four door slammed back lil' daddy

Throwing bricks in the cut like a nigga give a fuck

I spunt what you niggas spunt when I was coming up

Its the bling bling king worth mils with nuts

Scored that brand new Benz loud pipes 'em up

Got that Avalanche truck alligator in the trunk

Got the snake in the floor of a Bentley HEADS UP

Them white folks coming lil' dady HOLD UP

Shift it up the block for a nigga can pop

I'm a born hustler but a pimp pimp player

2-G and 2 its Big Tymer year

Doing donuts in the drop top with Cartiers

And I ain't met no nigga with more cars than this player

[Fresh]

You don't wanna get it on

You'll get shitted on or spitted on

Reptile boots and suits thats fitted on

Got the bar up in the car with the dranks so I can sit it on

Peanut butter and wood, its still understood

That Im'a P-I-M-P

The M to the A, double N-I-E

Now put yo' feet up on that mank

Take a pull of the stank

And we can do it how it should be done  
I treat a bitch like a hoe, a hoe like a slut  
A slut like a nut cuz I really don't give a fuck  
Now with a dick up in yo' throat can you still sing a  
note?  
Well if you can say I'm the man with the superfly trim  
Woah move away young dude you're ruining my mood  
Straight mackin to the stackin money bitches and food  
Caddilac Buritz big booties and tits  
Got twenty bad bitches with the matching outfits

Hook

[Fresh]

I was the man in kindergarden and a pimp in first  
A mack in second grade by third it was worse  
A made man in the fourth a don in the fifth  
Had the teacher sellin ass when I touched the sixth  
Seven eight and nine whatever they had was mine  
From tenth to twelfth bling bling ya blind  
Now I'm the money foldin phone holdin  
two way checkin home wreckin  
rent collectin weenie weekin, big pimpin  
Love a lotta women, walk with a limp an'  
(Talking)  
I'll have the snow crabs a bottle of uh um cristal  
Some fettacinni and some um let me see what else  
Oh and some shrimp

[Baby]

I'm a bird on crew in that Lexus coupe  
I left the roof at home let the rain come thru  
Don't cry now ma you know how it go  
But since ya hair got wet lets smoke some 'dro  
Get it right ma and put that Fresh mink on  
Them CMC boots with the platinum thongs  
I wear enough ice to sit on the throne  
And if a nigga come close Im'a go back home

Hook

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