

## Simple Plan

### "Lil Sum Sum"

Visit "[Lil Sum Sum](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

mic check  
mic check  
mic check  
cmon

I'm a professional, pimpin like rational  
Worldwide, but it's national  
you betta ask them hoes  
and ask them clothes  
who dat smokin beeds  
talkin bout she fast to go  
and blow like Curtis  
double off in the lex  
let me see if she worth it  
gettin by so perfect  
gettin by so perfect  
last year I was mackin  
we climbed but you grabbed too  
DJ play the slow jams  
sippin Don  
never bro-ham  
oh damn, smokin beeds  
smokin beeds in my lex-land  
pass the beeds to the next man  
put it out in the next hand  
police on my day bew  
now who's them pimps that stay true  
they do, uh huh motherfucker we done made you  
so you can blaze too  
its the pimp that laid you  
i know you see me in the video's  
and the radio reconition like a center fold  
analize to a nigga bigga flow  
its the hoes with the tight shhh  
they used to the right shhh  
baby girl hit your lights quick  
see would the mic fit  
say hello some some  
check1 check2 brand new  
and its all for you

[Chorus]

Bump the ac' through the vents  
Still ridin with the darker 10  
If it don't make dollars then it don't make sense  
Well hit the beed' and let me do my limp

[Verse 2]

(uh-huh) Baby girl where the mob at (uh-huh)  
you can get paid where the jobs at  
ho'in aint the word disregard that  
3 men in the cad straight dime sacks  
and their gators on, now who started that?  
must of been a PO P  
standing on you P cuz a brotha makin mo cheese  
and i reach to the door like oldies  
saw me in the club  
better night then i hope is  
Do you wanna have sex?  
lay back in the lex  
2 rules in effect  
no stains on the seats  
strap up with the tex  
just tell me what you wanna do  
but you know a brotha want you  
flip a penny if we want to  
Heads or tails on the scale, even if a brotha fails  
I'll be losing clientele, but I'm still back to haunt you  
baby girl come chill with me  
you could learn a lot of skills with me  
lay back and be real with me  
make money on the side  
we can dine and collide  
like it's supposed to be  
what it ment to me?  
cuz you still need a man to  
make plans to advance you  
take a chance and you'll dance too  
uh-huh  
mic check mic check  
brand new  
and its all for you

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

I know you're lookin for the top notch  
Hennessey take 2 shots, Alize just a few drops  
our pimpin nation not to block  
get a fade and amazed when we do shots  
get the digits to my new spot  
not the old gotta new flaw

come in pairs like 2 socks  
me and you against the world like 2pac  
and i hope you got your crew locked  
can we puff to 2 glocks  
why you actin like your too sharp  
in the caddy get you juice-nark  
better known as A to the mother fucking K  
and um if its love that he want  
theres no faded umm  
See I'm a pimp and it's all mine  
you dropped your man now your all mine  
I'ma player so it takes time  
defeat the purpose let me greet you  
better yet say the name and I'ma meet you  
PHD with a see through  
did he pay? so we move  
baby girl just speak smooth  
haters hate what we do  
paper chasing for thee group

Well let me go back to front, front to back  
in her face did I do that?  
get the Philly's and the green from the back  
got the good game from the breeze and the macks  
to the mall and yes, gotta ball, gotta dress  
domp hat with the rest  
head shoes and the vest clothes that I  
suppose that I put em all to the test  
but you can never be me though  
you can learn as we grow  
spittin game with a neat flow  
but i never play games turn around pretty cheap hoes  
CD's where the weed go?  
and i love the way she ride and collide with her deap  
throat  
remember me in the C-A-D-I double L we ride  
down the ave and the AC's high  
you can walk or do you wanna ride  
get high, you and I (uh-huh)  
Mic check 1 2, and it's all for you

[Chorus]

Visit [Simple Plan](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.