

## Soulja Slim

### "Slim Pimpin'"

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[Soulja Slim]

Yep, I need a top boss bitch in my factory, ya heard  
me, my boss bitch

They say dat we was of tha same kind & ain't lyin'  
But at dat time I did shit to fuck ya like you was mine  
Turn tha ghetto bitch boss & let her floss  
It don't make dollars it don't make sense dat pussy  
cost  
Break it off & when you get it brang it to me  
Split it down tha middle, you get 2 I get 3  
I wouldn't call it pimpin', they thank pimpin' played out  
Still tha same cept Soulja Slim shit layed out  
Put cha on your feet to keep ya neat, nigga speak  
Not only dat she make a nigga wanna eat  
Nigga tweak for a big booty & a smile  
Might hurt me later on but don't hurt now  
Sendin' good pussy on this mission to fuck this faker  
Figure maker, perpatrator, a soulja hater  
Thank he boss cause he fuckin' my ghetto hoe  
But I'm off in his baby momma & tha nigga never know  
An I'm slick side doggin' it at random  
Met her at Bayou Classic, when Southern played  
Gramblin'  
She was pushin' yo Expedition, tell me if I'm wrong?  
Tha bitch tinted, grill fitted, sittin' on chrome  
Followed me home in yo shit, tore tha pussy up  
Bust a nut, left a soulja rag in tha truck  
Remember dat, dat was me, actually  
I did it on G-P for tha dog nigga up in me

[Chorus x2: Soulja Slim]

All hoes get layed, boss bitches get paid  
I see somethin' in ya, we can blow up like tha world  
trade  
Slang dat ass, make dat cash, brang it back to me  
You be tha top boss bitch up in my factory

[Soulja Slim]

Now back to my hoe I lie to, said I die for,  
My whole life I thank I cried enough

Still hype enough to keep my paper steady comin'  
Heads up, where they at? I hear 'em drummin'  
I'm hotter than tha gun dat killed Martin Luther King  
That why tha fuck I can't floss on Narizen  
Dat light green sticky sticky got my vision blurry  
Head buried underground, feel like I smoked a pound  
Shake down, give it up, drop it like it's hot  
Me & tha Bossalinie close & open up shop  
It's understood dat you ain't nothin' but my boss bitch  
Double cross me get cha head knocked off bitch  
To tha river ya go buck naked wit out no clothes  
Bullet lodged to ya dome, bust open asshole  
Disrespect tha code get ya self fucked over  
Got cha pysched all tha way out there behind Soulja  
I played them hoes, I'm a cold blooded ass nigga  
I done it to ya girl, look here don't get mad nigga  
I done dat bad nigga but fuck you know what's happ'n  
I lay ya down, I'm a dog here besides rappin'

[Chorus]

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