

T. Rex

"Bezzle"

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(feat. Eightball, MJG, Bun B)

[Intro]

Shawty saw the drop top like the bezzles in my watch

[3X]

Like the bezzles in my watch like the bezzles in my watch

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[3X]

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Shawty saw the drop top like the bezzles in my watch

[3X]

Like the bezzles in my watch like the bezzles in my watch

[T.I.]

I came up bumping Eazy-E, Cube, and Dre

(Scarface, OutKast what's happening niggaz) Eightball

MJG UGK

They raised me like santa raised cee

I always made the money, money never made me

Break me what this bitch you crazy

You seen with the freaks don't think she never paid me

Pimpin get a bitch, break a bitch, hit a bitch, shake a bitch

Spit game till I make this shit turn these tricks and get me rich

Lick his ass suck my dick bring me back my niggaz quick

Who you think you fucking with

I'm serious about this pimpin shit

All the niggaz I kick it with looking for a richer bitch

Get this bitch to take this trick for pounds of weed bricks and shit

Broke bitch you get your shit

Before I get another bitch who could fix your shit

My pimp to strong I ain't with your shit

You going to make me split your shit

Two things I ain't seen is this you a fony bitch I can't get

Eyes on the ride yeah right shut the fuck.....

[Chorus ad libs (T.I.)]

Shawty saw the drop top like the bezzles in my watch

[3X]

Like the bezzles in my watch like the bezzles in my watch

Shawty saw the drop top like the bezzles in my watch

[3X]

Like the bezzles in my watch like the bezzles in my watch

[MJG]

Whole mack load it up hard as fine blow it up

M-J-G I know you hoes and been exposed enough

I cross a tree over bag a bitch in a toaster oven

Slam dunk in pimpin and her sister if she close enough

Look right here

Open up the door and let it crook in here

Grab the mic a watch these niggaz tuck there tail and look in fear

As I bust around with no shells inside in myself

Lyrics like a conseled weapon sending you bitches straight to hell

[MJG]

Burning up just like in waco texas

Heating up your neckless

Scorching up your afro the devil coming at your

Ass any hard one for niggaz who really want it

M-J- fucking G with pussy and titties on it

[Eightball]

Them bitches love when they see pimping come up in it

24 inches under somethin smoking tinted

Hustle hard for keep it cause I love to spend it

Pimping love is when your style is when you love to hit it

[Chorus ad libs (T.I.)]

[Bun B]

I came a long way from a posta posta

Till I kosta nostra kept the toaster closer

Than I'm supposed to well I poast ya procha

Ride like a roller coaster

Pistol whip you hold ya throat then choke you like a croacha croacha rocha

Pull out a light and smoke you (damn)

Pull my coat off I blessed man just stressed man

Just still elementary just a glance couldn't learn it is hurting my chances

Pack pistols just to blast it (blast it)
I put it to second guessers I blast it it just to prove it
(prove it)
Mother fuckers get a moving (moving)
I born into hustling I grew up tustlin
Gave my muscle in and got into meeting my frail but
hell I put my trust in
My left and right hand grinding threw the night
And I keep my family right and see some paper like a
white man
Balling in the ninth (and) we holding in the light (and)
sippin on worthless
Sprite and you can call it what you like
I call what the fuck I feel play the courts that fucking
peel
But we ain't sleeping till they free and pimping here
that's the fucking drill

[Chorus to fade]

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