

Three 6 Mafia "Pimpin And Robbin"

Visit "[Pimpin And Robbin](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Ain't No Money Comin Quicker Than That Ho Mane..
Pimpin is Robbin and Droppin these Suckaz Like
Ducks...Bitch
Ain't No Money Comin Quicker Than That Ho
Mane..Bitch
Pimpin is Robbin and Droppin these Suckaz Like
Ducks..Bitch
[repeat above 2 times]

[Skinny Pimp:]

Pimps them sluts, break them hoes, ride clean, smoke
your dope
dipped in gold, on the vogues, everything steady, I'm
chargin hoes.
Bonin, conin, playas only, catch this game that I spit
Playa Hatin Niggaz we smoke, me pretty boy smile
don't joke.
We scope my 44 under the crush, don't you bite the
dust
Fuckin with us niggas, Leave your name on your
block...up bitch
But I don't get into that gangsta shit, I relax like a pimp
and mack
Hit them trizacks jumpin (in comes me, fiends coming)
The skinny nigga in the house, breakin bitches down
When I drive in the Bonneville, smokin on a match
We chokin, talkin, loc'in, talk crazy to my bitch
I'm walkin with a limp, with my cane, spittin that game,
makin stangs
Give Me Some! "Mane, I'm fucked up playa" -- That's
why you ridin clean
Frontin Niggaz Kills Me, fakin like they heavy
If you ain't makin stangs, sell me all your jewelry
I'm outtie, my shortie is clean with them hammer
thangs
My nigga Rickie, dipped in gold, sho' nuff rollin that
weed.
Pimpin is Robbin and Droppin these Suckaz Like
Ducks...Bitch
Ain't No Money Comin Quicker Than That Ho
Mane..Bitch

Pimpin is Robbin and Droppin these Suckaz Like
Ducks..Bitch
Ain't No Money Comin Quicker Than That Ho Mane..

Give me somethin bitch, I'm talkin about dollar signs
Look here ho, I don't wanna fuck, but buck bitty buck??
A shootin gangsta, light that ass up...
Let's play a game called pimpin', and robbin, mobbin'
Pimpin ain't never stoppin
Leanin to the curb, slam goes my car do'
Nothin behind my head but a bumpin system and a few
of my hoes
Drop me off some chee\$, hit em with somethin to
keep em pretty
Groupie, droopie, drewed a\$\$ bitches, don't act siddity
Find you a trick and break him down, and keep him no.
1 chewer
If my ends don't meet, bitch you get your a\$\$ beat.
Swisher Sweets, spliff, get a whiff of that endo blast
Rims gleamin on the pavement, catchin eyes when I
pass
Downin some Hennessy, a friend of me is some
money though
Romance with no finance is a nuisance, Fuck that honey
ho
Droppin bombs, packin tones for playas to killaz and
macks
Skulls peelaz, rollin, hoe pullin...muthafucka, can you
buy that?

Visit [Three 6 Mafia](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.