

## Unknown

### "A Pimps A Pimp"

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Featuring Jermaine Dupri]  
[Chorus] [Jermaine Dupri]  
Ayyo a Pimps a Pimp  
Flow is flow  
Doe is do  
ho's a ho  
Chic's a chic  
Trick's a trick  
Bitch a bitch across the world  
So, nigga, getcha money and attend to your girl  
[Cam'ron]  
Now when it comes to these hoes i did'em i got'em  
rip'em and rock'em  
but if I hit'em I pop'em  
but if I lick'em I lock'em  
and I ain't famous at all  
Let my game tell it all  
but they a pain in my balls  
got to train'em like dogs  
from how they, walk and they talk and when they sit on  
the couch  
to how they, lick in they mouth and never shit in the  
house  
but i make, babies with babies  
let the street drive'em crazy  
they say "Cam, good you saved me"  
now I pimp'em and they pay me  
They feelin' it like Jay-Z  
or Suger Hill like AZ  
when Party Time like plainly  
I'm So-So Def like JD  
Oh baby they have you stressed, nigga  
Mad depressed  
I want they mind...Muthafucka, you could have the rest  
'Cause I gas'em up, I tell them I'm more than just the  
lover  
I want to be your friend, father, confidant and brother  
See my, nine-inch slugger now she, chose her devotion  
With messing with my money, girl you messing with my  
emotion  
Chorus x 1

Now baby-cakes what's you're name?  
(Ain't no need to explain)  
Why is that?  
( 'Cause I'm from Down South)  
Well I got Down South game  
And to mess wit' you this my last attempt  
'cause I only like when you're ass is bent  
so they're dumb they're sashin  
you ain't know why you catch their pimp?  
go ask him, my whores are fresh  
so I afforded them  
'xplore the rest  
tell you now backdoor's the best  
for the stress  
we never raw in flesh  
Why I'm sores aguess (?)  
I done pay for yeah I stack them chips  
condoms when i grab them hips  
kiss and mix you wrap them lips  
and if she act (smack the bitch)  
if she wack (smack the bitch)  
sad to see the way it had to be  
smack the bitch the bitch don't smack me  
Cupid's snap me but so are mine on my lines  
yo, my rhymes got a concubine  
'cause I control they mind  
avoid the crew  
'void the groove  
got more doe, than the fued  
got more hoes, than the few  
if I die they wouldn't know what to do  
whatcha think all they do is cry?  
tell you this between you and I  
forty slit wrists outta the forty nine suicide  
Chorus x 1  
And now I'm drunk of the Henny now  
went off the Remmy now  
niggaz always envy now  
'cause I'm good and plenty now  
and when it come to gettin' head, yo many bow  
girls acting friendly now  
(Killa c'mon feel me OWWW)  
I leave'm past sleeping  
last weekend  
I took Cardin to get his ass eatin  
he said you pass freepin'  
but I'ma ace so throw your cards up  
but if you stink baby, I ain't hard up  
parl' up  
to wash up  
but that's insulting

revolting  
but if you clean we ballin'  
eat you 'till you catch convultions  
and girls all feen, for the bod  
on my team and my mob  
think we scheme and we rob the way they screamin' for  
God  
and all sluts, witht he V's  
let'em see how it be  
they be like "No, you ain't puttin' all that meat up in me"  
you wil'in out  
for the styinout  
girls say I'm foul and doubt  
but baby got to understand  
that's what my style's 'bout  
Chorus x 2  
Ayyo a Pimp's a pimp

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