

AMG

"Pimp Of The Century"

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[AMG]

With the mad funk..

[Chorus]

AMG, on the go

Back on the motherfuckin microphone

It's the pimp of the century

So bitch pour the Hennessey!

[AMG]

(Aowwww) I got a new bone to pick

and hoes, I got a big bone to lick

And niggaz been ridin my dick, like an Amtrak

Niggaz thought I fell the fuck off, but the G's back

The dog from around the way

Uhh (L.A., Cal-i-for-ni-a)

And baby I bust 'em in

Hoodrats hoes can't even just ride the dick

And niggaz been houndin me

I'll be out, they surroundin me

but never is they clownin me

And this ain't "Bangin on Wax"

But let me get straight to the facts

I ain't no blood or crip

but I got a glock 23 with a couple of clips

And gold diggin hoes get the 22

(Buzzin) buzzin and you bug my crew

[Chorus 2X]

[AMG]

(Aowwww) I used to drink Olde E, now I sip Moet

Hangin with the jet set

And the hoes know my records sell (records sell)

So they all eat a dick up well

From state to state, they can't wait

for me to rock a show, then I'ma knock your hoe

Countin dates in my gated estate

(Ya fool) I got your girl naked in the pool

(Aowwww, hittin that indo) What?

(She just called her friends so)

So we can have a big Three's Company

Two big booties in front of me
Put my rubber on, before we get to humpin
Hit it from the back, like she stole somethin
Bust a big nut, then I'm snorin
cause when the hoes get to talkin, they borin
And it's a shame, niggaz fallin for the okeydoke
The whip appeal is a joke
And like I said, I'll be your personal 304
When I'm done, hit the do'

[Chorus 2X]

[AMG]

(Aowwww) I'm just a player on the run, havin fun
in the California sun, hit me one
And the leather and wood, I got my boys in the hood
and they ain't slippin while they grip trippin
Bumpin hoes and, baby if you're fly you're gettin
chosen
I scoop a freak like you're frozen
And I like 'em when they got a little game
No drama, just a fly little hot momma
Ready and willin, big booty for the killin
(What what?) But don't be catchin no feelings
Cause a hoe is still a hoe, and I can't be witcha
if 20 niggaz done hit ya, bitch
I got the 4-1-1, on your hoochie cootchie
Just a groupie, thinkin you can soup me
But you gotta be more than a trick tramp big booty hoe
to fade this nigga though

[Chorus 4X]

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