

Pastor Troy "You Can't Pimp Me"

Visit "You Can't Pimp Me" on MotoLyrics.com

Pimp shit
Yeah pimp shit, nigga
Wassup baby Ken?
Like this hea
All my niggaz mayn
Ayo, all the real boss playa
Ayo, this real ATL playa style
Ayo, you can't pimp a pimp playa

Niggaz is trippin', my shoes is tied up Big boss pimpin', tell ya' bitch I said wassup? Pastor, laughter, Remy in my hand Countin' out some grands, ova in Ireland The man, you done heard the name befo' I keep a big gun wit' me every where that I go

And I smoke dro', motherfucker keep that bap ass weed

Niggaz claimin' their my folks, bitch you don't know me D.S.G.B. representin' send them haters to hell It ain't nothing ta' say, it ain't nothin ta' tell My glock shells will be empty if any tempt me I'm not no fuckin' simp, bitch I'm a fuckin' pimp

You can't pimp me, I'mma pimp myself You can't pimp me, I'mma pimp myself You can't pimp me, I'mma pimp myself I'mma pimp myself, I'mma pimp myself

You can't pimp me, I'mma pimp myself You can't pimp me, I'mma pimp myself You can't pimp me, I'mma pimp myself I'mma pimp myself, I'mma pimp myself

The one man army, the one man wreckin' crew I heard that shit, now who the fuck you referrin' to If it was me, come put your finger to my nose Just like I thought ya' niggaz motherfuckin' hoes The clothes, the wardrobe, the gators with matchin' socks

Bad ass bitch that kind of favors Goldie Lox

The clock stops tickin'
I step off in the spot all the chickens get to pimpin'
Bubbly is pluckin', D.S.G.B. be gangsta fuckin'
Fuckin' for nothin', we be them niggaz they be lovin'
It don't get nothin' but worse for you simp
Bow down nigga make room for a pimp

You can't pimp me, I'mma pimp myself You can't pimp me, I'mma pimp myself You can't pimp me, I'mma pimp myself I'mma pimp myself, I'mma pimp myself

You can't pimp me, I'mma pimp myself You can't pimp me, I'mma pimp myself You can't pimp me, I'mma pimp myself I'mma pimp myself, I'mma pimp myself

You can't pimpin' me patna because I'm pimpin' myself I got my game from the old school straight off the shelf I be the maca to the roni, the chedda to the cheese I roll wit' DSGB, so is better than me A Aug representive, I got the game on lock I hit the street with them thangs, went to movin' the block

So fuck the cops, we makin' money, we stay on the grind

I'm bustin' strawberry fillings while I break down my pine

And I ain't blind, I can see it, you already know So get the fuck out my face 'cause you can't pimp me hoe

You see the doe don't let it hit ya', you gets no play And I'm the dro' you the philly get ready to blaze

You can't pimp me, I'mma pimp myself You can't pimp me, I'mma pimp myself You can't pimp me, I'mma pimp myself I'mma pimp myself, I'mma pimp myself

You can't pimp me, I'mma pimp myself You can't pimp me, I'mma pimp myself You can't pimp me, I'mma pimp myself I'mma pimp myself, I'mma pimp myself

Visit Pastor Troy page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.