

## Pimp C

### "Comin' up"

Visit "[Comin' up](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Pimp C]

Hold up (Hold Up), we jammin

[Chorus]

I can't let nobody hold me down-these ho's could never  
hold me (never hold me)  
cause I'm comin down, playa surroundin-livin these  
ho's fantasy  
cause I'm choppin'blades and playin maze and these  
bitches they can't stand it (can't stand it)  
Peep up in this game and this thing is so demandin'  
I'm comin up (choppin on dubs and showin 'em love)  
2000-Fizive and you are not fly enough (young bitch)  
Uhhh Hold up young bitch-bitch I just don't wanna stop  
comin'up

[Verse 1: Pimp C]

Uhhh it's never too much the paper I make  
these other pussy niggaz ain't real them ho's fake  
I'm Sweet James Jones when you come through bitch  
I treat you good because you know I'm rich  
I was in the ghetto-had nothin'  
sold alot of records and grabbed somethin  
now I'm goin through movies in L.A  
playin the game the way the hustlers play  
and everyday I try to stack my grip and make three  
songs  
I'm tryna get my mothafuckin paper on  
I want the new (bone?) and the new cell phone  
I want the new two way pager and the new mansion  
home  
in Houston cause that is my city  
and them other pussy niggaz they record sound shitty  
when I see you in the town I'm a hit you up  
you never could take my dream cause you niggaz  
fucked up

[Chorus]

I can't let nobody hold me down-these ho's could never  
hold me (never hold me)  
cause I'm comin down, playa surroundin-livin these

ho's fantasy  
cause I'm choppin' blades and playin maze and these  
bitches they can't stand it (can't stand it)  
Peep up in this game and this thing is so demandin'-  
Comin Up

[Verse 2: Z-Ro]

I remember when I had to come up just to come down  
that's the reason for my uncontrollable ballin right now  
use to be scared to walk in the store I payed the price  
now  
my life is to valuable for me to play with life now  
of course it's gon' be some niggaz who think I done  
changed  
they find me guilty just because now I got diamonds  
on every thing  
my mouth and my pinky ring, my wrist and my neck  
I'm 'bout my business so give me my cash or give me  
my check  
see I can biblically remember me and Trae on the block  
even more then hustlin'sometimes we had to lay on the  
block  
eat, sleep, shit, piss, pray on the block  
to make it through the night to see another day on the  
block  
movin rocks got us full pockets-plus knots in our socks  
but now money be comin in wadd's like blocks  
let's go half on a Yacht-I got the pot you got the chicken  
fried steak  
I can't even hear you haters you've been muted by my  
paper chase

[Chorus]

[Verse 3: Lil' Flip]

Who would've known that this rap shit would take me  
far  
at 18 I had a fifty-thousand dollar car  
I went from Jag to Benz but not the regular kind  
now I'm smokin hydro not the regular pine  
I spitt one freestyle now I'm rockin clubs  
after "Diamonds N Yo Face" I was coppin dubs  
I had to make the transition from a boy to a man  
so if you wanna 16 that's forty-grand  
rappers talk alot of shit but you ain't stoppin us  
look you don't wanna bump heads with a mafia (Huh)  
look you don't know shit about UGK  
or Mr. Fat Pat and Grey Screw tapes  
I rep the Screwed Up Click peep the watch I'm wearin  
I'm the first cat in Houston with a black Leclarion  
Lil' Flipper tote pistols for them none believers

cause down here we poppin trunks on Cadillacs and  
Regals (Oh boy)

[Chorus]

[Pimp C]

Peep up in this game and this thing is so demandin'  
I'm comin up (choppin on dubs and showin 'em love)  
2000-Fizive and you are not fly enough (young bitch)  
Uhhh Hold up young bitch-bitch I just don't wanna stop  
comin'up

Visit [Pimp C](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.