

## **Pimp C "Coming Up"**

Visit "[Coming Up](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Hold up, we jammin?

I can't let nobody hold me down  
These hoe's could never hold me  
?Cause I'm comin? down, playa surroundin?  
Livin? these hoe's fantasy

?Cause I'm choppin' blades and playin? maze  
And these bitches, they can't stand it  
Peep up in this game and this thing is so demandin'  
(On them dubs)

Choppin? on dubs and showin? 'em love  
2000-Fizive and you are not fly enough  
Young bitch, hold up, hold up, young bitch  
Bitch, I just don't wanna stop comin' up

Uh, it's never too much, the paper I make  
These other pussy niggaz ain't real, them hoe'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 a lot of records and grabbed somethin?  
Now, I go and do 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 [Incomprehensible] 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 records sound shitty  
When I see you in the town, I'ma hit you up  
You never could take my dream ?cause you niggaz  
fucked up

I can't let nobody hold me down

These hoe's could never hold me  
?Cause I'm comin' down, playa surroundin'  
Livin' these hoe's fantasy

?Cause I'm choppin' blades and playin' maze  
And these bitches, they can't stand it  
Peep up in this game and this thing is so demandin'  
(Comin' up)

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 paid the price  
now  
My life is too valuable for me to play with life now

Of course there's gon' be some niggaz who gon' think  
I done changed  
They find me guilty simply ?cause, 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 vividly 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 wad'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

I can't let nobody hold me down  
These hoe's could never hold me  
?Cause I'm comin' down, playa surroundin'  
Livin' these hoe's fantasy

?Cause I'm choppin' blades and playin' maze  
And these bitches, they can't stand it  
Peep up in this game and this thing is so demandin'  
(Comin' up)

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 spit 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 a lot 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 non-believers  
?Cause down here we poppin? trunks on Cadillac?s and  
Regal?s, oh boy

I can't let nobody hold me down  
These hoe's could never hold me  
?Cause I'm comin? down, playa surroundin?  
Livin? these hoe's fantasy

?Cause I'm choppin' blades and playin? maze  
And these bitches, they can't stand it  
Peep up in this game and this thing is so demandin'  
(On them dubs)

What?s up? Let?s go, choppin? on dubs and showin?  
'em love  
2000-Fizive and you are not fly enough  
Young bitch, hold up, hold up, young bitch  
Bitch, I just don't wanna stop comin' up

Young bitch  
2000-Fizive and you are not fly enough

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