

Pimp C

"Get my money"

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[Intro]

(Piiimp!)

Yeah I'ma step up to this mic like Marvin Gaye,
y'knahmsayin?

Back up off me like them O'Jays, y'knahmsayin?

Spin on it like the Bar Kays, y'knahmsayin?

Bitch ain't nuttin funny, bitch I ain't Bugs Bunny

Get my money bitch, I mean ho yeah you up under
pimp arrest bitch

Y'knahmean? Yeah ho you upstate, you out of pocket
bitch

But y'knahmean? Bitch you gotta get my money bitch

You understand it's Pimpin' Ken for the money bitch

We can put it on the dotted line, Houstin time bitch

y'knahmean?

Yeah bitch you understand

Let it be Pimpin' Ken for the record and the money

y'knahmean?

Yeah bitch I'm out here with Pimp C bitch

Get this motherfuckin money ho

Makin hoes plant their feet on the concrete, ya dig what
I'm sayin?

Yeah red hoes who sold out on ho strolls

Doin it every day the American way y'knahmean?

Real motherfuckin pimpin y'knahmean?

Smoked out with this shit y'knahmean?

Yeah bitch it ain't gon' never quit ho

(Piiimp!) Yeah bitch throw it up in the air ho!

[Pimp C]

Sweet Jones, what'chu know about it bitch

Get out there and go get my shit

I ain't got time to save you ho

I ain't got time to play with you ho

You talkin 'bout you wanna be down with me

You need to get some money wanna be with Pimp C

Uhh, cause I'm real to the core

And give a damn 'bout a bitch and I pimp on a whore

You can tell yo' momma, about the drama

You was fuckin for free, befo' you met me

Get your mind on your money, get some big faces

Before you come around here catchin cases
Pimpin, panderin, bitch I'm handlin
paper and cheese, comin down with ease
In a 2001 Benz with the screens
Sippin a big cup of lean, uhh

You gotta get my money bitch
Uhh - get it! Uhh
Bitch get it now!
Make the trick say it feels good, uhh!
You gotta get my money bitch
Uhh - gotta get it, get it, bitch!
Bitch get it now!
Make the trick say it feels good, uhh!

Get my money ho, I ain't playin
Bitch you heard what the fuck I'm sayin
I'll bust you in your eye ho
If you don't get out for the dough
You talkin that shit, you a lazy punk
You need to get out there and pop the trunk
And make the motherfucker see all the cock
And get that money, shake what you got
Sell that pussy ho, suck that dick
Break that trick ho, hit that lick
Get yo' mind up on my grill
Punk-ass bitches, always trill
You a yellow ho, and you a dyke
The type of bitch, that I don't like
You think you come and gon' wreck my stable
I keep a fuckin bitch on a line or cable

You better get my money bitch
Make the trick say it feels good bitch!
Bitch get it now!
Make the trick say it feels good, uhh!
You gotta get my money bitch
Get it, get it, uhh
Bitch get it now!
Make the trick say it feels good, uhh!

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