

# Pimp C

## "Rock 4 Rock"

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(feat. Bun B, Scarface, Willie D)

[Intro: Pimp C]

Uh! Uh! Check one two, one two, one two bitch! (bitch!)  
It's goin down (goin down!).. know what I'm talkin  
'bout!? (talkin' bout!?)  
Sweet Jones! (Jones!) It's goin down! Hold up...

[Pimp C]

They wanna rob like us, wanna talk like us (us!)  
Pussy ass niggaz wanna bark like us (us!)  
Suckin hoes' pussy that I used to fuck with  
In ya mind, you a bitch, you really wanna suck my dick  
(you a bitch!)  
I'm puttin fresh coke on the corner (uh!)  
Got the ghetto set hot as a sauna (uh!)  
I-10, I'ma win if I make it back (uh!)  
Gotta take shit slow, through that Anahuac (Anahuac!)  
The laws colder than an icicle (icicle)  
Uh! And mine sour as a diced pickle  
Uh! My pie rest game is legit  
Microwave, I'm the shit, rippin business from 36 (36!)  
You wanna know how I did that?  
Get my blow from Mexico, that's where the scammer at  
(scammer at!)  
I'm talkin 'bout that flaky, flaky  
'Cause you ain't gon' win the life, hittin strippers like  
the dykes get

[Chorus: Pimp C]

More bounce to the ounce, 'cause the porm is shit  
I done got me 50 ounces, I done permed this bitch  
Tightened up, no slack, bitches checkin my stock  
Got some birds that set a nigga, some I go rock for  
rock  
More bounce to the ounce, 'cause the porm is shit  
I done got me 50 ounces, I done permed this bitch  
Tightened up, no slack, bitches checkin my stock  
Got some birds that set a nigga, some I go rock for  
rock (rock for rock)

[Scarface]

I started small time dope game, you know the tale  
Tennis balls, flipped to 7 ounces on the steel  
Open pot full of yellow bag of razors and resumes  
Nigga standing at the door with AK's and Desert's  
Stash spot for the glass, I was pushin the tinted  
Low hats, college shirts on, lookin to get it  
Hit a small town, get a room close to the block  
Hit the scene and shoot that bitch up and wait for the  
cops  
When it cool, put my work out, issue the passion  
Shoot that motherfucker up again when niggaz get  
back  
These motherfuckers got a death wish, fuckin with "AK"  
Playin games like it ain't no consequences of that  
Yeah I said it and I meant it, I got brave for a rep  
Playin cool, put my bait out and just wait for the cat  
Bloodline, purified, I'm so gangsterous with it  
Can't a motherfucker out here breathe and tell you no  
different, bitches

[Chorus]

[Willie D]

Here it is, motherfucker, let the champagne hold  
K-si-si pimpin, Willie D in the do'  
It's a free world, gon' hustle, get yo' scull  
You can do what you wanna do, just not 'round here  
'Cause this is, my hood, my block, my street  
You wanna sell a cool cup? You gotta go through me  
If the po' po's jam you up, I ain't to talk  
I'm the cat with the H-Town, gangster walk  
Baby want me 'cause she saw me in that Chinchilla coat  
I'ma fuck her in the mouth, let the nut in her throat  
Before buddy get out of line, I'ma get him fo' sho'  
But it's gon' be about my respect, not over no hoe  
Let my work come up missin, you gon' kick it with dead  
men  
'Cause bitch I'ma beat yo' head in  
I been paid, been makin fast bucks  
Nigga you work with Whitney, shut yo' broke ass up!

[Chorus]

[Bun B]

I'm in the project, parkin on the Westside of town (town)  
In the kitchen tryna cook myself up a couple of pounds  
(pounds)  
With a 4 gallon pot, a beaker kit and B-12 (twelve)  
Try to whip me up a 5 piece my muthafuckin self!  
(self!)  
The focus's on how to win, doors cracked open

Niggaz peekin through the blinds, (for what?) incase  
somebody scoping  
Rag tied around my face, (why?) the fumes real strong  
And I'ma be over the stove 'cause it's all night long  
O.G. rock bone done been out on the scene (scene)  
A cocaine cowboy just like Will-Lean (Will-Lean)  
My reputation is stronger than rat piss  
Legendary for the lyrics and my muthafuckin wrist  
(huh!)  
The brokedown seven, brought back fifteen  
That was still so strong, (and what?) it killed ten fiends  
That's a mean whip game (game), if ever there was  
But it ain't nothin 'cause a trill nigga do what it does  
with more bounce

[Chorus]

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