

## **Allman Brors**

### **"Pimp Style Gangstas"**

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[Ant Banks]

Up in your shit for the 4 it's the pimp style gangstas  
(Rappin' Ron, Ant Diddley Dog) And I'm the biggity  
Banksta  
Here to serve 'em some heat, and put the word on the  
street  
(Bad N-Fluenz, motherfucka) And bitch I'm working the  
beats  
Straight gangsta shit, cause that's all we know  
It how to bank on a nigga, and break these hoes  
We do it coast to coast, the biggest pimps by far  
So Rappin' Ron won't you tell 'em who you are

[Rappin' Ron]

I'm a motherfucking pimp with a street full of  
prostitutes  
(And if a nigga talking shit) Well I'm a gangsta so I gots  
to shoot  
A fake busta with the quickness I got  
Hella bitches, and more niggas on my hitlist  
Ant Diddley Dog!

[Ant Diddley Dog]

Yeah I'm coming through pimping your ho  
But if your ass wanna go, you need the .44  
And the motherfucking Mac-10  
And Rappin' Ron's got my back, so what the fuck's  
happening

[Rappin' Ron]

I'm back in with another switch  
(Man Fuck a bitch) But they can't get enough of this  
I'm busting hits like and O.G.  
You know me, sipping on the 4-0 of O.E.

[Ant Diddley Dog]

I'm smoking dank every day, I ain't got it all  
So if one of y'all wanna brawl, then motherfuckers  
gotta fall  
So don't ever say this brother's soft  
I'm just another boss, and I'm breaking motherfuckers

off

[Rappin' Ron]

That nigga Rappin' Ron is slanging crews, I'm paying dues

And if you're playing, I'm spraying fools

And I just can't stop making flows

I'm not a simp, I'm a motherfucking pimp and I'm breaking hoes

[Ant Diddley Dog]

And for the punks you know I got that trigga

If a nigga talking crazy I'm a pop that nigga

If a stupid motherfucker talking shit I'll shank ya

That's just the lifestyle for the pimp style gangstas

They're shaking bitches, they're breaking bitches

They're shaking bitches, (Yeah, we hating bitches)

They're doing bitches, they're fooling bitches

They're doing bitches, (Yeah, we ruling bitches)

[Ant Banks]

Kicking that funky shit you can't fuck with

The hoes love it, they all wanna suck dick

So break 'em off y'all, something kinda fat

Rappin' Ron, Ant Diddley, where the fuck you at?

[Ant Diddley Dog]

We come again, yeah it's the pimp style gangstas

If some folks wanna joke, then I'm a jump them  
prankstas

And maintain my game and train my bitches

Every day is the same as I gain my riches

[Rappin' Ron]

Busting nuts like a playa, Ronnie sooths like an ointment

You wanna meet me ho, don't beep me, make a goddamn appointment

Cause I'm a business man, I need time to make my money

I kill motherfuckers who try to play me like a dummy

[Ant Diddley Dog]

Riding through Oakland with bumps sounding fat

With a tip on my hat and my trunk full of gats

Taking strolls on San Pablo, checking on my hoes

All the pussies on my hoes are gold, giving me cash overflow

[Rappin' Ron]

We load and hold and design to your temple  
Any move then pop pop pop pop pop, it's that simple  
And after your last heartbeat  
Any bitches you had, I'll put they ass on the streets to  
work for me

[Ant Diddley Dog]

And backing him up is Ant Diddley  
I put the clips on quickly cause business is tricky  
So if you piss me, watch out for the creep  
I hunt you down like a bloodhound and put you six feet  
deep

They're shaking bitches, they're breaking bitches  
They're shaking bitches, (Yeah, we hating bitches)  
They're doing bitches, they're fooling bitches  
They're doing bitches, (Yeah, we ruling bitches in '94)

[Ant Banks]

Yeah fool, you know  
Ant Banks, Bad N-Fluenz kicking that gangsta shit for  
'94  
We up out this bitch

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