

## Project Pat "This Pimp"

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Hoe, I know you got this loot fuck around make me  
shoot up  
I'm like I'm a rocket, yea, I knock it when I hit them  
boots  
Make that pussy wetter then runnin' like a faucet tap  
Though we get ya stupid then yo' face is gonna get a  
slap

Thorough breds are on the map, pimps are ridin'  
checky tramps  
Prostitutin' straight up lootin' table dances in ya lap  
Keep a cough drop in ya cap like the way that booty flap  
Nine hundred every night so you know that pussy snap

Take me off the weight of fame, I'ma let you run ya  
game  
But if it don't profit us that'll bring a pimp to shame  
Swang a fist bout a her eye, kiss my dick never good-  
bye  
Fuck around and break ya leg, hoe, if ya tell a lie

Biggest booty in the club, ah, I'm the dad you the  
mother  
Out here cornin' like no other, you's a freaky  
muthafucka  
What they used to say to ya, hooker now they payin' ya  
Me and you done falled off broke, yea, that's what they  
prayin' for

You don't never wanna try  
(This pimp this pimp)  
I'll bust ya head you tell a lie  
(Don't trip, don't trip)  
I'ma look you in ya eye  
(Take grip and take grip)  
You get wrong you receive  
(A fat lip, a fat lip)

You don't never wanna try  
(This pimp this pimp)  
I'll bust ya head you tell a lie  
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I'ma look you in ya eye  
(Take grip and take grip)  
You get wrong you receive  
(A fat lip, a fat lip)

I'm 'bout to whip on this maggot means nothin', bitch  
Got a cute little face and a tight little switch  
Gettin' rich off the chick'll never happen in a million  
Tired just from now 'cuz she a civilian

Not a soldier to this army'll make ya change  
Come up shorter and your face I'ma rearrange  
You was lookin' strange but your pockets lookin'  
stranger  
I was bumpin' me, some ruffin' in the changer

Swollen eyes, busted lips but you know, I'm lovin' you  
In the club shakin' hips everyday I'm cussin' you  
Bitch, I'm never trustin' you, that's because I'm smart,  
hoe  
Other niggas give ya cheese, they ain't got no heart  
though

Hoe, I'm gonna start yo' ass with empty purse  
Break you like a cash register then put in hearse  
Conscience to the grave and I hope that you can see  
That I must get paid if you wants to fuck with me

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Peter Piper beat the bitch, swiped her in the conflict  
Through the town spit his game, introduced her to a  
trick  
Make-up hoe like a queen cookin' cakes candy rings  
Feelin' up her pussy hole, rub her for the dingalin'

But the hoe didn't meet her quarter, so I walked out in  
an order  
Break away from gettin' slapped, start runnin' for the  
border  
Known to whip you out your draws, bitch done went and  
told them laws  
Got domestic violent charge in the mornin' out them  
bars

Duck niggas hate this shit, catch 'em goin' quack,  
quack  
Try snitchin' to a bitch tryin' to hold the mack back  
But it ain't gone happen 'cuz the playas out here rappin'  
To these hoes layin' down the law while I get the capin'

Head crackin' in a brick wall, got me in a midst brawl  
Showin' out in front of folk that'll make me kill y'all  
Muthafuckin' ass beat ya down like ya stole somethin'  
Turn right around hey, hoe, let me hold somethin'

You don't never wanna try  
(This pimp, this pimp, this pimp)

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