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Prong "Pimplikeness"

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(feat. D12, Traci Nelson)

[ad libs for first 8 seconds]

[Proof]

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Aiyyo, she a freak and I love the way she move to the beat Ass and titties bouncin, she ain't movin her feet Put 20 in her bra, stiff dick had many in her jaw Probably hit plenty in the raw (nasty bitch) I wanna see this bitch naked on my livin room flo' And yo bitch, I ain't givin up no dough, fo'sho' You can be my best friend but Em might get mad Don't call me Daddy bitch, I fuck better than your dad Let me get up in that ass like I'm ridin horseback Fuck a sponge, I need a tool to clean my ball sack I pop my collar, don't pop your bra strap If you hang up the phone then bitch don't call back 18's on ice, you ain't seen that befo' Actin like you ain't seen my bling through the do' (bling) I move to a ho, just for one reason Cause bitches need 9-1-1 for no reason [Chorus: Proof + (Eminem)] (I'm somethin like a pimp) A diamond {?} trick, but you ain't seein no chips, young ho (I said I'm somethin like a pimp) Can't go on trips, so you could suck my dick, yes bitch (I'm somethin like a pimp) You could swallow or spit, and make me rich, oh girl (I'm somethin like a pimp) Get that money witcha switch, I walk with a limp, big P (Said I'm somethin like a pimp)

[Kuniva] I never treat 'em like they wanna be treated, bitch beat it Your purpose'll be defeated if you think that you're needed Now what do you tell a chick who has two black eyes? You ain't gotta tell her nothin, you just told her twice And I don't wanna put my hands on ya, I got a plan for ya

Get with my mans, he gon' lay a couple grand on ya So fresh and so clean, she know the routine It's such a - wonderful thing, money flow like ravines They say "Kuniva, get a clothin line" but I'ma chill Cause when cotton ain't sellin pussy always will And these women they be knowin the deal That's why these niggaz be blowin a mil' just to keep a

ho in they grill

And I ain't never been a pimp, I'm somethin like one though

I fuck 'em and leave 'em, you always love or like that ho Cashin 'em out, they never get ahold of my chains They only get that swollen up thang, I'm showin 'em game

[Swifty McVay]

Hah, you was a sucka when you met her, she dogged you cause you let her

See I tell a bitch quick, if you knew better you'd do better (bitch)

They realizin I ain't havin that shit

Don't be surprised, I'm hypnotizin every tramp that she with

I send 'em out like Vanity 6 and I mean that

I'm doggin they ass, I'm in joggin pants and a V-neck (hah!)

I put my foot up in her ass so fast

That she'll forget how to spell "cash," she hoe'in with a cast on

And I'm knowin just what happened that day He didn't pay cause you let him take you to a matinee (I saw you)

You get slapped that way, you can't dodge the drama I'm pimpin aunts and mamas, I collect from massage parlors (want my change)

Menage-a-trois is really second nature

I have 88 bitches straight takin it to the face {AHH!} And uh, I can give a fuck about a relation

Either open your legs, or get the play, stupid bitch

[Chorus]

[Eminem] Hey, you know I gotta say somethin on this track.

Well I'm not a pimp or a player, see I'm more like the mayor

Grab a bitch up by her hair like I just don't care And swing her in the air (AHH!) I'm talkin major ass kick Toss a bitch out the house like Kwame Kirkpatrick I'm a PIMP, so I give a fuck about a BITCH But I don't make 'em trick, I'm RICH (whoo!) I don't need the chips, they don't walk the strip But I could spit some game and I could talk some shit I'm somethin like a pimp, similar to a mack I ain't makin the news, I make my baby mama pick up the slack

Drop Cadillac, truck {*phone rings*} fuck, I gotta go That's my bottom ho pagin me back - I'm a pimp

[Bizarre]

It's 7 o'clock, bitch you ain't got my money? I'ma beat yo' ass {*girl giggles*} you think it's funny? Bitch get on the block in some dirty tube socks And get shot by a cop in some Reeboks (yeah!) Bitch I'm the man, you know I'm the man Keep suckin dick, 'til you get a hundred grand Bitch you insane if you think I'm your mayn Here's 2 G's, go fuck LeBron James

[Chorus - minus first line]

[Outro: Proof]

Hah, been gettin this money off these bitches Heard me? That's what I do, you know me Check me out anywhere, anybody tell you about Proof Got that, a.k.a. The Young Legend The Human Fly, y'knowmsayin? Aiyyo, I got bitches in Michigan on Michigan Yo' bitch is on Woodward nigga, next to them faggot ass niggaz I got bad bitches cause you gon', you think it's a cop Yeah, that ain't cop that's my bitches I got the top notch bitches, y'knowmsayin? I'm more than a pimp, I'm somethin like a pimp Cause I'm a Thundercat at the same time, Wonder Rat{?} baby Big pimpin, you heard me? P.I.M.P Proof Is My Poppa, let's keep it goin Proof Is My Poppa, P.I.M.P Y'knowmsayin let's go, c'mon y'all let's go..

[Traci Nelson] Ooh, hey.. ooh, hey.. ooh, hey.. Ooh, hey.. ooh, hey.. [fades out]

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