

Proof

"Pimplikeness ft. D12"

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[Verse 1- Proof]

Ayo she a freak and I love the way she move to the beat
Her ass and titties bouncin', she ain't movin' her feet
Put twenty in her bra, stiff, thick, 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
You can be my best friend but Em might get mad
Don't call me daddy bitch, I feel better than your dad
(Dad!)
Let me get up in that ass like I'm ridin' horse back
Fuck a sponge, you'll need a tongue to clean my ball
sac
I'll 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 see it befo'
Actin' like you ain't seen my bling through the do'
(Bling!)
I'm into a hoe just for one reason
Cause bitches need dollars 911 for no reason

[Hook- Proof and Eminem]

I'm somethin' like a Piiiiimp
I'm down to trick but you ain't seein' no chips young
hooooe
I said I'm somethin' like a Piiiiimp
Can't go on trips so you can suck my dick, yes biitch
I'm somethin' like a Piiiiimp
You can swallow or spit and make me rich, oh girl
I'm somethin' like a Piiiiimp
Get that money with your switch, I walk with a limp (Big
P!)
I said I'm somethin' like a Piiiiimp

[Verse 2- Kuniva]

I never treat 'em like they wanna be treated, bitch beat
it
Your purpose would 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 fo'
ya
Get with my mans, he gon' lay a couple grand on ya
So fresh and so clean, she know the routine
Such a wonderful thing, money flow like rouvine
They say Kuniva get a clothing 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 mill
Just to keep a hoe 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
hoe
Cashin' 'em out, they never get ahold of my change
They only get that swollen up thang, I'm showin' 'em
game

[Verse 3- Swifty]

You was a sucker when you met her
She dogged you cause you let her
See I tell a bitch quick if you knew better, you do better
They realizin' I ain't havin' that shit
Don't be surprised, I'm hypnotizin' every trap 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
I put my foot up in her ass so fast that she'll forget how
to spell cash
She whorin' with a cast on and I knowin' what just
happened today
He didn't pay cause you let him take you to a matinee
You get slapped that way, you can't die from drama
I'm pimpin' aunts and mamas, I collect from massage
parlors
Menage a trois is really second nature,
I'll have 88 bitches straight takin' it to the face and uhh
I can give a fuck about a relation, either open your legs
Or get the place you bitch

[Hook- Proof and Eminem]

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P!)

I said I'm somethin' like a Piiiiimp

[Verse 4- Eminem]

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, I'm talkin' major ass kick
Toss a bitch out the house like Wamae Kirkpatrick
I'm a piiiiimp so I gives a fuck about a biiiitch
But I don't make 'em trick I'm riiiiich
I don't need the chips, they don't walk the strip
But I can spit some game and I can talk some shiiit
I'm somethin' like a piiiimp, similar to a mack
I ain't makin' the news, I make my baby mama pick up
the slack
Drop cadallac, truck, fuck, I gotta go
That's my bottom hoe pagin' me back, I'm a piiiiimp

[Verse 5- Bizarre]

Its 7 o'clock, bitch you ain't got my money
I'ma beat your ass, you think its funny?
Bitch get on the block in some dirty tube socks
And get shot by a cop in some reeboks
Bitch I'm the man, you know I'm the man
Keep suckin' dick till you get a hundred grand
Bitch you insane if you think I'm your main
Here's two G's, go fuck LeBron James

[Hook- Proof and Eminem]

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[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 Papa, let's keep it goin
Proof Is My Papa, P.I.M.P
Y'knowsayin 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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