

## Ray Cash "Sex Appeal"

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I'm so sexy right now  
Flip ya mirror down  
Look at ya self if ya sexy

I'm a pimp in my own fuckin' mind  
Yes, I'm, I'm a pimp in my own fuckin' mind  
I'm a Pimp in my own fuckin' mind  
Yes, I'm, I'm a pimp in my own fuckin' mind  
A Pimp in my own fuckin' mind, yes, I'm

She love the way I walk, she love the way I smell  
What's that cologne he got on platinum Chanel  
My pimpin' from paper powerful I can never fail  
Its product in private over pussy I shall prevail  
Look here partna, all I do is holla and then she yell  
You get dollas, they pay for rooms in Ramada hotel

I call her Monica, she calls me Presidential  
She a dyme when I flip up its either head or tail  
You need to watch yo gal just like you watch yo mail  
She steady givin' head shots and homie you can't tell  
She my personal head doctor she proper as hell  
Keep it on the D L, she neva kiss and tell

Drop the top for the sex appeal  
Three screens, leather, wood, it's all over the wheel  
Twenty inch chrome rubbas, go along wit da grill  
The smallest thing in my jeans is a Benjamin bill, bitch

I gotta broad name Jenny, she love to wear that Fendy  
My little mama, Donna love wearin' Dolce Gabbana  
I gotta cutie wit some good coochie who love dat Gucci  
Got one wit a big booty dat don't wear nothin' but Louie  
Coco love dat Manolo, Nicky, she love dat Vicky  
Tammy don't wear no panties, Annie is so sidity  
Keisha got some big titties but her attitude is shitty  
Mary pretty but act like Carrie from Sex in the City

Mona smoke marijuana, Missy like sippin' Crissy  
Dora got an explorer, Tricy wear Bc Bg  
Got one in ATL big, fine, thick as hell  
Got one in BKNY dat only wear DKNY

An' Norma Jean in New Orleans  
One in H-Town wit her face down, yow mean  
Have you ever seen a nigga ride this clean  
On the leather, rip the wood grain diamond pinky ring  
Melanie caught a felony, Trina caught a misdemeanor  
Since they skipped they court date "Man I ain't seen"  
Got a bad ass white bitch drive a black Bee ma  
I don't give that crack nothin'  
Man, she givin' all ha cream up, I'm ma pimp

Drop the top for the sex appeal  
Three screens, leather, wood, it's all over the wheel  
Twenty inch chrome rubbas, goes along wit da grill  
The smallest thing in my jeans is a Benjamin bill

Now, when I'm ridin' down the avenue, these bitches  
give me attitude  
They screamin', "Ray we mad at you", pimp is in my  
vein, hoe  
Hit dat track, catch a date, bring my scraps, don't be  
late  
To slap you I won't hesitate, pimp is in my vein, hoe

Ridin' down the avenue, these bitches give me attitude  
They screamin', "Ray we mad at you", pimp is in my  
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Could you shake somethin', shake somethin'  
Now could you pop somethin'  
Why could you drop somethin'

Now could you shake somethin'  
Now could you shake somethin'  
Now could you pop somethin'  
Why could you drop somethin'

Cleavland, pimps up, hoes down  
In the words of my nigga, "If I'm rich, an' you broke  
You must be trynna get somethin from me, bitch"  
Free pimp C, hold up, I said, free pimp C, hold up  
Holla Back

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