

Kingpin Skinny Pimp "Long Story"

Visit "[Long Story](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(Kingpin Skinny Pimp)

A legal pimp is a lawyer in the court making paper

I was sporting snakes while this fool was buying gators

The judge mad as hell, and the judge was a ho

Finna slap me with assault cause I threw my ex-wife to
the floor

An inmate going to trial, standing next to the door

Behind the door was prisoners, where he might have to
go

If he was found guilty for murder in the first

Plus, witnesses testified which only made it worse

The state came strong, meaning he was found wrong

The last thing in the judge head was sending the mane
home

They offered him some time, three strikes are rather
light

He's a coward-ass killer shaking craps on the dice

He's scoping out the guard with the heat in his holster

Escorting him to the door, so he moved an inch closer

??? him in his stomach, grabbing the gun from his side

Snatched the PD by her wig, motherfucker surprise

The gun to the head of the Public Defender

His family in the crowd begging "Stop, please,

surrender!"

The other guards around put they guns in the sky

The PD was terrified, the judge was screaming "Hold your fire!"

He's backing up out the courtroom dragging the ho in a sleeper

He's heading to the getaway car to make the story get deeper

He let the PD go thinking "Damn I oughta smoke her"

Sticking his pistol in the window of a running ass Nova

Behind the woodgrain stereo was a nigga full of P

Paranoid cuz the duals roared balling down Poplar street

The judge called recess, but I'm finna come to court

To hit the Chinese store to get a couple of loose Newports

My beeper started to beep and it was my lawyer, want his money

Talking bout bring your ass home cuz I owe him two hundred

Since I ain't finna pay him, they gonna give me time

So I'ma give them time, to catch me with the crime

I balls down the street fiending for some marijuana

No ones on the chase but APD's, they hitting the corner

Dude bailed out the car, then he ran by Kentucky

I was parked by the church across the street now he was lucky

I opened up the door, then he jumped in the seat

The Nova crashed to the pole cold fired up a sweet

Now both of us was wanted, cuz both of us were broke

The only plan I had in mind was to rob a corner store

Helicopters in the air and the sheriffs right behind

A nigga that's flying down Thomas, letting down the window, grabbing that nine

As he shot, the windshield cracked, they shot back now we on flat

I'm burning through Hertz Village cuz the road block on my map

He got caught, the ambulance escort him from the vacant house

They beat him down like Rodney, the W-W-F style

I saw the news, I fell asleep from the long chase

I woke up 3 AM, with the flashlights in my face

It was a long story...

Visit [Kingpin Skinny Pimp](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.