

Blind Date

"Pimp Shit"

Visit "[Pimp Shit](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Kamikaze]

Yeah yeah, uh check it

I blaze two for them niggas that gets rowdy enough
And shakin up they concrete face till it's gets cloudy
enough

I'm 'bout it and tough

Irregular, I can't be fixed

It's middle-finger for them pigs, tell em "suck my
dick!"

I never grew up in the ghetto but I spits that shit
And got a team that'll get you and you won't be missed
I don't drink Cris, you like it at the top of your list
But never figured how you did it cuz it tastes like piss
I'd rather sip the two fingers till I make me a fist
And take a break from revolutions so I could hit you wit
this

You took you first advance money, put it dead on yo'
wrist

Or all them big-body strippers wit them big ol' tits
But man I see them same hookers and just blow em a
kiss

Cuz they the ones who used to dis before I made these
hits

Before I had the turkey bacon wit mahamony grits
Before a nigga hit the pits and started rhymin for kicks
Nigga, you fuck wit Kamikaze, you gon' sleep wit the
fish

That why when you see me commin, you just creep in
yo' six

Nigga, it's cuz of David Banner that I'm beatin yo' picks
Phinga's at home knee-deep in yo' bitch, nigga ya
heard me?

Yeah now that's pimp shit

[David Banner]

One government, one card and one chip

That got Curtis Mayfield, they got Griff

They got the west coast hatin folks on the east

They know we lazy, now we back and ?market the
beast?

That paper money, soon they gon' have no mo'

Right now they build in houses wit computer chips in the flo'

So they know when you at home and when you ain't
And when you use that smart bank card, you in the paint

Let me break it down, they called it the New World Foundation

And when you use it, they know your exact location
And what you spit, and what you spit that ?own is your line?

That leave a mark, now they got that card in your mind
And in your skin, shit don't mean nuttin to them
And then power is the gold passion for us to defend
And when they get that money, yo' value ain't shit
Cuz they got all yo' cheese and the C on the chip
Now that's pimp shit bitch
That's pimp shit hoe

[Kamikaze]

Uh, don't playahate, I'm eatin steak, bitch lobster and shrimp

(This is for the hoes man, this is for the pimps)

You know the kind that got them gators, man'll walk wit a limp

The ones that got the girls in the clubs showin they tits
Don't playahate, I'm eatin steak, bitch lobster and shrimp

(This is for the hoes man, this is for the pimps)

You know the kind that got them gators, man'll walk wit a limp

The ones who got them girls in the clubs showin they tits

Ha ha, now that's some pimp shit

Believe dat, that's some pimp shit

(I'ma go 'head and give y'all what y'all wanna hear)

Camoflagued in a entourage wit a tour stop approach
Contemplatin my assault to get your wallet, slit your throat

Leave you bleedin on the sidewalk, callin for yo' kin
Then I slide off in the darkness wit some stolen checks again

Ain't it funny, when I passed you wouldn't even shake my hand

Now you give up all yo' money and yo' jewels at my command

Stand in line for twenty hours, application says denied

Wanna see a 9-to-5 but couldn't work it if I tried

Man you lied, didn't give me my forty acres and a mule

Now it's back to sellin crack to all your children after school

Fools rush, when I rap you better hush, I'm in yo' place

Ain't no chance to see my face, I'll make yo' memory
erase
Taste the steel as I point it oh so lovely at your dome
Tell your wife to hit the canvas while I violate your home
Then I'm gone up out the window, if you slip then I'll be
back
You know my mind stays on crime cuz I'm black, that's
what you wanna hear

[Budz]

I've been around a lot of individuals who think they got
game
Claimin they've earned their player badges
Passin on this eroneous information to the masses
Cuz they speakin way outside they mental capacity
classes
Perpretratin the fraud against God as I observe
And despite what you may have heard
I don't forgive but I do give you what you deserve
Now my homey's kickin these nouns and verbs
Have acquired me to unnerve these cats wit shoddy
dialect
Who see women as sex, I see them as another check
Or an opportunity to get my name on a title of a Lex
Havin only paid my respect
Overstand I'm not one-sided
I'm just one up on the misguided sistas and brothas
I'm a capitalist, they lovers
While they buyin red rubbers I'm purchasin briefcases
that cover
Green sheets wit caucasians who sold it over our black
mothers
People say pimpin lost its morals
I say that must be territorial cuz my people stay deep
like corals
As my coronary and cerebulum collaborate and make
me historical
Game recognize game
Intellectuals recognize lame-brains wit fallen poetical
aim
While you countin change, we countin for money-
makers wit thangs
And muscle-bound man maniacs that maim
Pimp's last mack

Visit [Blind Date](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.