

Team Napalm

"Daddy Was A Pimp"

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[Chorus 2X: Dom Pachino]Daddy was a pimp,
daddy was a pimpWalked with a limp,
three quarter inch trench[Double AB]True pimps,
speak to freaks, with revolting charmThe way they
creep,
you can say they close to BondYou can see your crib,
little sis watching PokemonWhile I'm the back try'nna
poke your momBitch thought she was slick,
tried to smoke my charmNow she jerking my dick with
a broken armMa, get a better grip,
use both your armsNah, here,
better yet, I throw a Trojan onTo get my boning on,
my nuts are like two big bowling ballsWith beads of
sweat rolling onI love getting high,
getting my load offBut chicks be "rushing" like Nikolai
VolkoffI need time when I'm fitting my hoes offSee
which one, make me wiggle my toes moreWhen I find
her,
hit her with a phone callHit her
with a fist, if she giving out the cold sores[Chorus
2X][Dom Pachino]Aiyo, daddy was a pimp,
nah, daddy was a gangstaHe sold pussy and he had
goons
that'll shank yaCadillac with white walls,
spinningHe had guns in the basement,
and keys in the ceilingSo much coke he was billing,
and his hoes was appealingAnd off those hoes,
you know he made a killingHis take on the pimp game,
if I buy it, I'll sell itAnd he ain't lying,
I saw it, he's a bad alcoholicSmoked a lot of herb
and he had ashtma that was chronicAin't a damn thing
he did that was good for his healthCuz he wasn't
concerned
about shit but his wealthYou should hear the fly shit
that he kicked out his mouthIf he want some slow hoes,
then he take it down southPut the dick up til you hick-
up,
girl, gargle with your mouth[Chorus 3X]

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