

## Calamaro Andres

### "Parking Lot Pimpin'"

Visit "[Parking Lot Pimpin'](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Chorus (Domino & Ms. Tasha):

(Domino)

This for all us  
That ain't gettin' jiggy for the club cuz we tennis shoe  
ballers  
Domino game tight, so when they at the door with the  
simpin'  
I'ma be

(Ms. Tasha)

Parking lot pimpin'

(Domino)

This for all us  
That ain't gettin' jiggy for the club cuz we tennis shoe  
ballers  
Is your game trump tight? If they at the door with the  
simpin'  
What you be?

(Ms. Tasha)

Parking lot pimpin'

First Verse (Domino):

Jumped in the shower after the tossin' up that ass she  
was droppin'  
Then I start dialin', callin' up the homies cuz it's poppin'  
Loc got the fire and the weed  
And niggas puttin' flies on the beamers and the jeeps  
Hey, hey, hey, like Dwayne say  
We be lovin', when bitches doin' the Butt like they  
fuckin'  
Can't wait til' tonight, cuz  
Tryin' to find me a tight one and lookin' for the right  
one

I put cash for that ass so I'm lookin' for the status  
Some of these chickens got asses like jackrabbits  
It's all good when you dick the twat  
I hope you pimp the twat  
Let me tell you yo I pimped the twat  
Money can't buy love, it's all bases  
You lookin' for it in the wrong damned places  
So take a ride with D, I be V.I.P.  
And then I mention that I'm pimpin'?

Chorus

Second Verse (L.S.):

Now they can tell how I'm dressed that I ain't fuckin'  
around  
I'm Meoshe'd out the game, George grippin' the  
ground  
Chevy red baseball cap on flamin'  
Just to let 'em know that I'm still maintainin'  
Trust me  
If I don't bust a hoe, a hoe gone turn around and bust  
me  
Don't play on games, don't say no names  
Don't wear no skirt if you ain't go no strings  
Gold thangs on the Eddie Bauer  
Plus we out here ballin' to the highest power  
And give a fuck if they let us in the club  
But not, because the real thug niggas in the parking lot  
Don't hate, congradulate a nigga if he score  
Take the next man hand if he bust a hoe  
I'm lookin' for a dime  
Not a three, not a five, not a seven or a nine

Chorus

Third Verse (Domino):

Damn, I should've known it would happen  
Niggas need to go on with the gat  
Activate the violence or parking lot pimpin'  
I'm tryin' to get mine 'fore these niggas start trippin'  
Now they runnin' from the sirens, 'fore my beamer skirt  
out  
Baby jumped in with her skirt out  
Banked a left turn we at her house  
Fuckin' with this indo, this hendo  
Three bitches, one came late with her kinfolks  
Now you niggas know why Diggady made that bomb hit  
"Ass for Days"  
Fuckin' in the sauna

I ain't big on the weed , but these bitches got marijuana  
And hennessey  
Drinkin', livin' large, and talkin' bout freakin' things  
Bustin' guts while we're watchin' Mitsubishi big screens  
Woke up the next morning, hungover now I'm walkin'  
with a limp  
Parking lot pimpin'

Chorus til' fade

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

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.