Slick Rick "Pimpin' Ain't Easy"

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(feat. Dana Dane)

[Godfather]
Come get on the HOOOOOOE Train!
Pimpin ain't easy
Pimps up
Hoes down

[Slick Rick]

Well I'm a pimp y'all, out here protecting 1972, 42nd, mad [?], lot of cops gather Cause my pink Rolls-Royce known to stop traffic At the curb, looking close to regal My hoes, pure dimes, now approach the vehicle What you call this? Quite appalled with "Must've been a slow night," 20 grand, that's all bitch? Took the cash and just about to dally When Peaches, beat down, ran from out an alley Delayed, more beef now placed upon a player 300 pound pervert don't wanna pay her Pimp my hoes, strolling, I don't like that Hold my pink fur derby, I'll be right back

[Slick Rick and Dana Dane]
Dana Dane, Slick Rick, lords of wrecking
We the biggest pimps from Hunt's Point to 42nd
When it comes to (uhh) we the Captain Kirks of
Where you think we getting all the jewels from
jerkoff?
For suresy, for sheezy, believe me

[Godfather] Man, Pimpin ain't Easy

[Dana Dane] Check it

[Slick Rick]
18 hour day, money getting racked up
Even if we got to Krazy Glue a chick, ooh she back up

[Dana Dane]

You can squeeze it, hoes pick my doo doo when they sniff it

Juice is Breakfast at Tiffany's terrific My baby blue Eldorado coupe is just the sickest My stable boast the most exotic bitches (come here hoe)

A make a quarter roll of hoes bubble like Cristal 3 grand a night each, three ways I fish out Hoes better have my scratch Word to Slick Rick's diamond covered eye patch I scoop my cash out the air, white lineyed out Out comes a dime, red dress, bottom shimmeyed out Askin if I'm the great one, like there's any doubt She want to split her gorilla pimp Jimmy house I spit iceberg cold, and plenty pound Run, your funny soft stories they don't get me roused You wanna ride in the train? Put some [?] out Here's a quiz, baby girl, are you in or out? (I'm in!)

[Slick Rick and Dana Dane]

Dana Dane, Slick Rick, lords of wrecking We the biggest pimps from Hunt's Point to 42nd When it comes to (uhh) we the Captain Kirks of Where you think we getting all the jewels from jerk-off? For sheezy, for sheezy, believe me

[Godfather]

Man, Pimpin ain't Easy

[Slick Rick]

Check it, 18 hour day, money getting racked up Even if we got to Krazy Glue a chick, ooh she back up

Well rest from sleep my test to [?] each
Port Authority trying to scoop fresh, not [?]
Now hoping, I'm the only one that's open
This bright hot shorty with ponytail approaching
So I move in on her hot drawers
I'm like hey baby, my name's Sweet Daddy, what's
yours?

I spun a 360, impose on

Now she in the palace alone with no clothes on
And my flagpole blazing in the trimmer
Say about 2, 3 days of this dilemma
Now got lots to do, say to the prostitute
"You love me? Prove to Sweet Daddy how much you do"
Now noticing the chick look puzzled
Till I dialed her up like she was a Heidy Fleiss model
High heels, make up, then I inspect the chick
And fling her outside to suck a Wallstreet executive

[Slick Rick and Dana Dane]
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[Godfather, Slick Rick, and Dana Dane] Man, Pimpin ain't Easy

[Slick Rick]
Check it, 18 hour day, money getting racked up
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