

South Park

"VIP"

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(SPM)

V.I.P. baby

Uhhh

The room's kinda foggy, ballin is a hobby

She said I like your style, I told her it was doggy

More champagne, and more white wine

She had a gold chain that looked just like mine

Now you might find my life hard to believe

I hop in my Jeep and holla talkin is cheap

Where my keys homeboy? I snatch 'em from the Valet

It's pourin' down rain, Rollin down South Main

2:16 when i hit the scene, Pull up at After Hours 'bout to
live my dream

I got the Infra beam wit a 1/5 of Lean, gave the
password and a fist of green

Now chiggyclick 1, 2, this one's for you

V.I.P. D.J. jammin ??? Screw

Surrounded by nudity and private security

My game like cain son, you can taste the purity

Chorus

It's a private party, at the V.I.P.

How many playas wanna be like me?

Drinks on the house, put it on my tab

We 3 young playas just actin bad

In the GS Lex, or the SF6

Order ??? and some Thai while I'm hittin my licks

So just pass the Kill, and pop the Dom

At the V.I.P. baby, once again it's on.

Say where my playas at? Where my playas at?

Uhhh sippin on yak wit the gangsta hatuhhh

Blowin on trees Puffin on a fat uhhh

Playa made paper now it's on like that

Lookin at my Cartier, I thinks it's time

Platinum strapped to my wrist, Diamonds 'bout to make
me go blind

When I step throught the door better watch yo gal 'fore
I make that hoe mine

I've been a Mack since way back, my Zodiac the Dolla
Sign

In time, you'll find me too clever, however

Give me a hard-headed broad, I'll change her like the

weather
Give me a broke-legged frog, I'll make it jump forever
Give me some crack and some bars and I'll make
plenty cheddar
Pimpin ain't easy, but somebody's gotta do it
Conversation ain't nothin, lest you're willin to pursue it
If you gon do it, you better stay true to it
Man pimpin ain't dead, you just new to it.
Chorus
(Pancho Villa)
Girl we're V.I.P., Very Important People
Mr. Pancho V and Tommy G
With yo mamis all up under me
So we slidin in the Beamer or the GS3
Highly scouted pro playa, Never been a hater
Congratulater, Don't get mad when I take her
And break her, to the woman that you could not make
her
Known for pullin top notch models, Sex with all the
gatos
Well paid vatos, Never had the same O's
Always down to share hoes, and after the club
I'm in the Tahoe, where all the girl's follow
All ya'll look good, which one of ya'll gon swallow?
Gucci on my eyes, diamantes on my teeth
Dimples in my cheeks, Hydroponic in my leaf
Lookin hella good like every playa should
Paper come from wood, but I come from hood.
Chorus and out

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