Der Wühlmaus "Like a Pimp"

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[Juicy J]

Now I ain't the one with the magic wa wa wand but I can break a bitch for the cheese and funds I don't have to use a gun or even make the hoe cum if a nigga go to jail then a bitch make bond while you shakin dat ass in the shake ja ja joint I be sittin in the back rollin big bu bu blunts let me know when you off to collect my money If a nigga cant get it then a nigga will haul Cause playas like me don't see nuttin funny bitch betta have my mutherfuckin money black eyes and bruisin up a face I den done it to let her know these bonified pimps who run it She make a G a night but she told me 200 but thats what I get fuckin wit a snow bunny I told her like this ask dat nigga you be callin police found a body that very next morning

Chorus 1 (2x)
Gator Boots and the suits is the clothes
Like a pimp
Keep the money not folded in a roll
Like a pimp
When I see you bitch you betta have my dough
Like a pimp
Reach Back
Like a pimp

[Juicy J]

Slap Da Hoe

They wanna wear my shoes they wanna wear my clothes they wanna ride round thru the hood with 20 hoes sittin back in the back like a nigga suspose with a chauffer drivin lettin his pimpin be choose I can walk the walk and I can talk the talk bring yo girl to my room mane thats all you saw young nigga in the cut name Juicy J nigga skin black as dark like ebay All these freaks cross the world they don't want to holla If you ain't got 20's if you aint got dollars

Bitch fuck that shit we still gon pimp
we go ride thru the streets we go hit the
dense we go smoke on dem blunts we go sip a fifth
We go stand on the corner wit a pistol grip
If you want to holla at us we ain't out for the squeeze
All we want is yo purse cause we out for the cheese

Chorus 1

[La Chat] 1 little 2 little niggas dats payin me 3 little 4 litle niggas eatin pussy I'ma keep it real ain't no need of being in my grill I'ma make you work pimpin dudes just to get a meal Pimpin don't play pay what you fuckin weigh yeah I got the knowledge and the skills on gettin paid Nigga wanna fuck but for what you ain't gave enough betta hit the strip slang dick cause a nigga bust La Chat smokin on a sack like a real mack sittin back countin all my ends checkin all traps Claimin you wont go thats a damn lie You get got I have you hypnotized I don't even care we can share in dis game hoe tossin these niggas for the dough is the way it go havin niggas sick about the way dat I did man You should of told them I'm a real mutherfuckin pimp

Chorus 2(2x)

La Chat:Gucci Boots and the suits is the clothes
Juicy J:Like a pimp
La Chat:Keep the money not folded in a roll
Juicy J:Like a pimp
La Chat:When you see boy don't act like yen ain't know
Juicy J:Like a pimp
La Chat:Reach back
Juicy J:Like a pimp
La Chat:Slap the hoe

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