

## **DJ Clue F/ The Lox**

### **"Bendin' Corners"**

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Big Pimp aka all up off in yo main gul drawers  
Frank Dingaling the dirty hog

Thats some of that Peruvian weed  
ok, ok ok ok ok

Now everyday is a pimpin day so...  
I slide on my 'llac with black alligators  
Feather in my hat wit a 3 piece tux  
Ice in my grill plus my rollie stay plush  
Don't got no main lady cuz i dont like to fuck  
Just got one I can trust to bust these keys down to dust  
Split these g'z out with us shut these p'z down to flush  
I got sluts that can puff and blow yo nuts till they bust  
what  
We bending corners in a plush crush (oh lawd)  
And keep 2 clips cuz im quick to bust (on yall)  
One pimp 4 hoes so we gone ball we got a case of yak  
so my dick won't fall  
Them 20 inches got that Coup Deville sittin tall  
Eight 12's beat the hinges off the trunk like stonewall  
And we gone creep when we crawl here we come  
We poppin 65432 and here comes the 1 and that's for  
real

[chorus]  
I'm bending cornersin my Cadillac  
Pistol under my seat wit a sack full of crack  
Smoking hay (hay) getting blown (blown)  
Im bending corners in my Cadillac  
4 hoes In the back One head in my lap  
Getting head (head) on the road (road)

Now, its eight rules to my game of life  
Rule 1: learn em all and follow em right  
Rule 2: don't take no shit from none of these hoes  
Just be bought 2 things fuckin em out and leavin em  
broke  
Rule 3: if you ever get some bread to buy a key  
Make sure the nigga you getting it from don't work for  
the MPD

(your under arrest)

Rule 4: If you ever try to kick in a doe, kick it right the first time

You dont lay out the back doe

Rule 5: Most important keep yo Southern pride

Fuck what they sayin hind closed doors you know the South get live

Rule 6: Tell them playahaters to suck yo dick, get mad like a bitch

Cuz they shit aint droppin hits

Rule 7: Aww naw now that shouldve been 1

Don't eva leave the house without being strapped wit a gun

Rule 8: Just repeat 1-7, and if you eva get to heaven hug my late uncle Kevin

Bring it back now

Them 20 inches got that Coup Deville sittin tall

Eight 12's beat the hinges off the trunk like stone wall

We gone creep when we crawl here we come

We poppin 65432 and here comes the 1

And that's for real

[Chorus]

Now ask yo self am I the slickest pimp you eva saw

They call me Peter Westraw the devil's son in law why

I know you niggaz don't know how

To make the sadidiest hoes snort powder and get live

Been doing this shit since the age 5, way back in 85'

and I still aint tired

But why? Cuz that's something that yall need to know

When I empty out yo block im gone fill it wit holes

Bring it back now them 20 inches got that Coup Deville sittin tall

Eight 12's beat the hinges off the trunk like stonewall

And we gone creep when we crawl, we poppin 65432

and here comes the 1

And that's for real

[Chorus]

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