

DJ Clue F/ The Lox

"Pimp Life"

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[Chorus]

Pimp life - is the only life I know(only life I know)
Pimp life - keep it gangsta with my hoes(gangsta with
my hoes)
Pimp life - don't screw up, don't choose any foes(never
choosin' foes)
Pimp life - that's the life I chose(that's the life I chose)

[Verse 1: Mr. G-stacka]

What is it 'bout Gangsta, that got you sprung from him
Catchin' nuts on your tongue from him, pullin' out your
guns for him
Then turn right around and spend all your funds on him
Just spoilin' him, and spoilin' him, it's only two days you
been knowin' him
I guess this goes to show the wimps, this boy's here
born to pimp - forever
I hit the streets stuffed in the Coupe Deville with
plushed out leather
With four of my baddest hoes, who knows to bring Da
Gangsta chetter
No matter morning, noon, or night or any type of
weather
They claim they love me, wouldn't treat no other nigga
better
But I don't sweat 'em, I just tell 'em, better yet just let
'em..
Do what they do, sooner or later they'll find out I ain't
true
But still official, hell they call me Mr. Jizzle
Got two of the baddest strippers lickin' on eachother's
nipples
It's so simple - they just need motivation, now it's
masturbation
And dick suck-u-lick-tacious, I'm facing... on every
occasion
Don't need persuasion, just kick some conversation
And strip 'em naked, and make them bitches take it
'Cause I'm straight pimpin'

[Chorus]

[Verse 2: Big Pimp](with help from Mr. G)
I leave the club about three-thirty(*yawn*), damn near
yawnin'
Been here since twelve, and hell, still ain't found no
bitch worth bonin'
"I finna roll", So I work my way to the front do' - I spot
Michelle
She used to fuck with this lil' dike bitch named Cocoa
But all I know though, she probably still lick that hoe low
A lot of these hoes tryin' to go pro, if you don't ask, you
won't know
You still don't know her do you? [Mr. G] *Uh-uh*
She used to sell tapes for Jo Pro
[Mr G] *You ain't talkin' bout lil' short red Cocoa..
Used fuck with your homeboy BoBo*
Yep, that's her fo' sho
I was obliged to have both of them hoes off in my ride
But more obliged to see Michelle head 'tween Cocoa
thighs
And if you didn't know I... was a P-I, M-P
It's in me, genetically, and it better be
From all the pimp game my uncles tellin' me
Upcomin' pimps respectin' me, game ass bitch
selectin' me
Can't be the lame trick you expectin' to be
I'm a pimp lil' bitch who you expect to see
With a fifth of Hennessey and some Ecstasy
With two thick freaks sittin' next to me
In a candy pink 'Lac with the matchin' seats
Q-P stash with a dash of B
Girl, you look to sweet tryin' to dazzle me
Legs cocked up in the passenger seat
I'm a pimp, add it up mathematically
Ha Ha, you plus me equal cheese
That's how it was, that's how it is, so I'm assumin' that's
how it has to be
I'm a pimp

[Chorus]

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