

Dru Hill Feat. Mariah Carey

"Still Pimping The Pen"

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(DJ Screw)

9-7, Screwed-Up Click

Soucie Folea'

Ballin' in the mix

Pimp the pens

Ball slow party on

Ah, the Screw and the Lil' K-E

Know what I'm sayin' cause uh..

Herschelwood if ya hoes that know

Lil' Keke's on the rack and I'm mixed to flow

(Lil' Keke)

I'm still dranked up and dripped out, reclining to top

Straight up, outta H-Town and the funk don't stop

Watch the trunk just pop, and the front end hop

I'ma swang on these bopples, I'm a clown on these
cops

Candy red out the shop, I'm leaving paint on the street

Sippin' serve, slangin' birds, smokin' indo sweets

I done stay low in places, cause the playas hate Texas

TV screen, Young & The Restless, in my G.S. Lexus

>From Atlanta to Virginia through the Sunset Valley

Houston, all the way to Cali, got them fought in a rally

Remember that bitch Sally? They didn't like her walk

But she still gone get fucked by Keke in the hou'

Fat Pat and Mike Drew, what about punkin' the Screw

We gone bring her to the South and let the click run

through

It's real easy to see, there ain't no fuckin' with me

I pimp the pen, once again, this is Lil' Keke

(DJ Screw)

Know what I'm sayin' Southside?

Let's get a drink up and dripped out pimp the pens

Know what I'm sayin'?

Puttin' it down, representin' to the fullest

Know what I'm sayin'?

L-i-l, go on let that boy go again

(Lil' Keke)

It's time to lay it down, like cards on the table

Big crib, watching gorgeous gal lickin' my navel
Who's the man? And who's the G?
L to the I to the L to the K to the E to the K to the E that's
ME
Heart of a hustler, mind of a g
Punk-ass niggas can't fuck with me
Give me cocain in reglerity
Pimps on all these hoes and jet
Break a nigga neck if he don't respect
Let me pimp right down effect
Gone of the drank, got' make a bank
Playa haters niggas don't want tryin' to take my pad
I'ma have to kill, when I come down, chrome in blazin'
wood wheel
Pop another pill, careful, better chill
Southside Houston Texas won't you tell me how you
feel
Make another mill, while I pack my steel
Breakin' boys off with my freestyle drill
Higher than a hill, land of the trill
Pimpin' pens, hittin' skins, show another skill

(DJ Screw)

Know what I'm sayin'? Pimp the pens, worldwide
Break it down Scroofless
Ya'll already know what it is, Hollywood
Ain't that right Cardion?
Straight hoggin', done deal, trick

(Lil' Keke)

First crip to flow, if ya hoes that know
In and out the back door cause I gots to go
I'm more time I'ma flow, I'm a freestyle pro
Walkin' inside the club and dismantlin' the show
Houston, Texas, is the home of the playas and pimps
Sachi down with a limp, across the sky in a blimp
I punch in clocks, don't like dumb jocks
I'm a playa I'm a baller, baguettes and rocks
Worst strainer entertainer in the eye of the public
Niggas love me try to dub me, cause I stick to the
subject
Again and again, nothing less than a win
Your foy, your friend, I'm a keep pimpin' pen, pimpin'
pens

(DJ Screw)

Just chill, and smoke a sweet for a second
9-7, showin' up, two-timin' on records
Steady stackin' them dollars, guessing on my Impala
Blowin' nose of young G don't wanna get swallowed
Toontime in the Soucie, them thangs that nigga need

The devil's beneath me, to God ain't no stoppin' me
It's serve not hennesty, blowin' up independently
I done screwed up the industry, got them all wan' be
pagin' me
Niggas be hatin' me, because I make paper, g
It's all about the real paper, still ain't no fakin' me
Girbaud what's up, cause you know I'ma makin'
L-i-l pimp the pens, I be pimpin' turntables

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