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Suga Free ''Don't Fight Da Pimpin'''

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[Verse 1]

Don't get mad when you see me with my prostitute I seen [?????] tax his ho on you square ass dudes I can't believe the power I possess that make you so mad

If it ain't the pimp music, it's the game I have You know how stupid you look at me when you hatin, my friend

I'll prolly have to blast yo ass if I see you again You on a bus stop pushin that bitch till it came You say goodbye for 30 minutes cause you gots no game

Who you talkin to like that, don't question me ho You the bitch in kindergarten

That got her mouth washed out with soap
Ho I'm a pimp I'm from Pomona I got game I got class
I got sucker-repellent on me homie I'll beat yo ass
I hear you pimpin now, huh? Well ain't that nice
Ain't never sent a prostitute nowhere a day in your life
And tell your homies I was at a music grindin
With my prostitutes standin right out front
Then tellin me you had two of them punk

[Chorus]

Don't, fight the pimpin' Don't, fight the pimpin' Don't, fight the pimpin' Nigga don't, fight the pimpin

[Verse 2]

Her name was bitch, cause she fucked for free But now when Suga met her not after fuckin with me Oh no, cause either you gon be a run-down-the-hilland-get-some bitch

Or walk-down-the-hill-and-get-em-all hustler, so come on

With ya bad self in high heels on, come on Lips, hips, fingertips on the stroll, come on Respect the game bitch, do as you're told Cause I been pimpin prostitutes since 17 years old Done seen LB, [?????], Warren Y, AY, A-Cap, Norlean Clear

Patrick Camp, [????????] graduated from state And got my game from all the freaks gonna wreck my case

It's my prerogative, run my game bitch and it's gonna come back

pimp pimp pimp pimp pimp P-I-M-P positive Look for the holder knock (knock) Give her the sugar lock (lock) Get at the ho, strip the ho Now I got ho on the cock (cock)

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

Now how fine do I gotta get?

To have a prostitute servin me the way she do

Now how fine do I gotta get?

If I wanna wait 5 years to give you the blues

Now how fine do I gotta get?

If I kick it with her would gettin bang nigga what's my name

Now how fine do I gotta get?

If I jack off with a sock in the sunshine homie

And you see that yellow spot

I'm a full-fledged pimp, I made two hos faint

But I'ma listen to yo ass say what I can and I can't

Fuck that! Man this Laneway, straight from the dirt

And I'll beat a bitch ass till she respects my work

Old tired ass nigga don't see she wanna be snatched

And wonder why them bitches leavin with no dap and

And rather sit here with no cigarettes and no beer Complainin about how you can't pay yo bills And the bitch right here

[Chorus]
/]

no snacks

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