

## **Lil' Jon & the Eastside Boyz**

### **"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 hennessy, 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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