

Will Smith % Jazzy Jeff

"A Film Called"

Visit "[A Film Called](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Common talking]

Yea,Yea,Yea

You know, they call me a pimp, and you know what that mean

I'm a Person that's Making Profit. See I pimp internationally

I'm nationally recognized, locally accepted

I pimp with the truth, that's the only method

[Common]

Seen her on Madison where Vice Lords be Travelin
And Chevy windows be rattlin

and badder than any other broads that I've seen in these parts

Her body language spoke like a smart remark,
eyebrows arched

Thick lips, blond wig, nice tits, ass the size that I dig

Asked her the name, one way to approach her

See she had game, she needed me to coach her

Expose her to some paper, freedom and culture

The way a righteous pimp is supposed to

[MC Lyte]

As he came closer in his eyes I seen fortune

I ain't having it like abortion

Walking with this stick holding his tip

Looked like a Black Panther that was trying to pimp

It was cold as shit, I'm waitin on my ride

Act like I didn't see him I tried

[Common]

Motion denied (pause)

I felt the vibe like Roy Ayers

She was used to seeing pimps in furs and gators

Told her I'm an innovator, a gentlemen of leisure

That's in tuned with nature, hold Common's hand

I'm a take you to a pimps promise land

Where no man can break ya, break ya, break ya

Chorus: Bilal (singing)

Pimps, ho's, hustlers, plans, dealers,
customers, and bodies stuck in it, Oh my god
Pimps, ho's, hustlers, plans, dealers,
customers, and bodies stuck in it, Oh my god

[Common]

{hey girl, come on over here, check it out}
Make your next move your best move, choose me

[MC Lyte]

How I look working for a nigga in a cuffe'
If I was on a track you couldn't produce me
With them shits on your wrist looking goofy

[Common]

(yea ok)
I pimp without a pause, for the cause, I'm a rebel
You been on the streets I'm trying to take you to
another level
You used to the same game, cats saying the same
thang
Nigga you gone ho underground or ho mainstream

[MC Lyte]

Nigga you must not know of me
I'm the mack here
Ought to have you ho for me (Common: get real now)
Pimp yo punk ass
Have you write me poetry
I'm from a land called cash
You too slow for me

[Common]

You know why?
I'm thinking bigger than Bagets
Birds in slick cars
Or have you on the corner trickin in strip bars
If you become mine the world would be ours
Respect the game, and universal laws

[MC Lyte]

What, I oughta pimp slap your ass and make you fall
against the wall
(Common: try it)
Why you in the game if you ain't even trying to ball
I know pimpin ain't easy but damn you barely surviving
We can't ride together cause you ain't driving
(Common: oh it's like that)

Chorus

[Common]

(this, this, this really how I look at it check it)

You and I together is like Ashford and Simpson

Picture us elbow to elbow at the hustler's convention

[MC Lyte]

Think I'm gone risk my ass then give you the cash

(Common: yep)

That shit is the past

I got my own stable (Common: where at)

I oughta pierce your navel and put you on the track

Matter of fact I been looking for a ho that's abstract

[Common]

Girl you getting beside yourself

I'm trying to guide you

Help you see inside yourself

I pimp with vision, I'm a help you see the light

Have you covering your body and have you eating right

[MC Lyte]

(is that right)

I'm pimp ho's, pimp pens, (Common: Say what)

Pimp rhythms, pimp flows,

Pimp men (Common: and pimp what)

Pimp systems

Got stores called big pimpin (Common: Where)

Down South

In Texas I ran the best ho house

[Common]

(So)

I pimp from Brazil to um, Tokyo

Have Japanese broads sayin 'choushi wa dou' (MC Lyte:

Yea right)

Bring'em back to the states to turn dates from Europe

Made the dirtiest of hoes seem purer

[MC Lyte]

(HA ha ha ha ha ha ha ha)

(Common: Why you laughin)

I'm laughin cause you funny

I'm make bitch niggaz like you have my money

I get six hundred off yo' skinny ass weekly

You'll get all them righteous hoes in that dashiki

[Common]

Yo, what ever happened to loyalty

Don't you want to become royalty

On the streets selling ass and oils for me

But you on this ho-axis and really I can't reach you

Fuckyou then I'm about to be a preacher

[Common talking and Bilal Singing Background]

Well there you have it ya'll
The story of pimps and hoes ya'll know how it goes
It's been the oldest profession
The whole thing is like a lesson
Ain't no second guessin
Pimps ya'll, hustlers
All that good shit
Yea, yea 2000 and forever
It'll be here
Uh, uh aiight cool

Visit [Will Smith % Jazzy Jeff](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.