

Kingpin Skinny Pimp & 211

"Cockroaches"

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[Chorus] - 3x

Some of these niggaz be some cockroaches
Crosses from heart no good mon set them on fire

[Skinny Pimp]

Bitch I push weight state to state you can fake
Like you straight you can't hate anyway don't play
Trick shake like a snake don't come up in my face
I'll take ya to the Gimisum Dungeon real late
Where your ass ain't safe and somebody gotta go
Cause you bitches move slow and you fucking with me
though

Whoa you can die like Kenny cuz Kenny ain't Skinny
And I ain't Tim dog Skinny Pimp got plenty
Fans pumping up nothing but pimps fuck them other
niggaz

Tricks knowing they going hoes flaudging like some
killas

Rookies it's on now it's on now

blam Don't test the nuts boy I done let you down
Before you get lay me you said "yeah the cap is going"
Now eat the dick bitch cause all you hoes be chewing
We can strapped or we click click *blau blau blau blau*
In your talking ass mouth now how you like me now
huh!!

[Chorus] - 4x

[Skinny Pimp]

Once upon a time in the East Memphis streets
I was at the crib watching screen TV
The radio was on just a little bit low
Until I heard some shit that made me turn it up some
more
"Lookin For Tha Chewin" beat without my damn vocals
I'm selling in every state but dammit he calling me
local
Now ain't that a bitch they cut my verse on every mix
show
What's up with you and Boogaloo y'all some hoes
Tryna hold a negro down in this little bitty town

But I'ma stay around just to cook y'all clowns
Every time y'all hate on the radio
I'ma cook y'all on my album hoes
Over and over over again cause bitch I'ma sell
Watch out for my book called "Get It How You Live"
Y'all some baller blocking bitches in the Memphis city
streets
Don't come up in my face saying shit to me, not shit
nigga!!

[Chorus] - 6x

[Skinny Pimp]

Scary ass bitches when we hit we hit hard
Foolish hoes dodge from a million killas march
Dump on some chumps cause they can't fuck with me
I'll bang your ass nigga Skinny Pimp super busy
From the real peep my folks who got much respect
Living kind of prejudice so put him in check
I'm sending this out to my cuz Co-Co
My nigga got life they said he killed the po-po
So pass the dope and pack out my shows
Mug them bitches and throw some beer on them hoes
Fuck y'all connections and you groupie haters join it
The bitch whole clique need their asshole torn
I'm doing this for my niggaz who don't fuck with them
suckers
And if you got some serious beef we'll do y'all busters
Talking about y'all niggaz started us all
But everybody know the business bitch so watch us
ball..

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