

## Lettres D'Écarlate

### "Somethin' About Your Pimpin'"

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[Intro]

(Beyotch) Pimpin' ain't easy so I dog these hoes  
Fuck all these hoes (Fuck these hoes)  
I said life is too short so I dog these hoes  
Fuck all these hoes (I ain't no hater)

Pimpin' ain't easy so I dog these hoes  
Fuck all these ho's (But I don't love you)

I said life is too short so I dog these hoes (What)  
(Beyotch) Fuck all these hoes

[Too \$hort]

I try to get a bitch a chance  
At the strip club tryin' to get a dance  
But I don't want to see her strippin'  
Unless she's lickin'... my dick then I'm gettin'...  
Some pussy or somethin' cause if the bitch ain't  
fuckin'...  
I'm rollin' out, you know what's up nigga  
Holla at your California homie \$hort  
Rolexes and Benz's is what we sport  
We come from nothing - but we made it  
And all we really tryin' to do is just stay rich  
I let the fans tell me what they wanna see  
Hit the studio and make it funky, bitch  
I got love for my hometown  
But I got to get paid cause I'm grown now  
I'm all about my hustle -

You can hate me, I don't give a fuck hoe  
I've been programmed to break you  
You don't wanna turn tricks, did I make you?

Get my motherfuckin' scratch bitch  
I'll pimp your baby's mama and that fat bitch (that's  
right)

[Chorus]

There's somethin' about your pimpin'...  
It really turns me on...

No, I never could fuck for nobody else  
I'm hoin' for Lay and Too \$hort...

[Layzie Bone]

Niggaz just tryin' to live life long  
Fuck, from Cleveland to home

Call in to do a million songs, a hundred million strong  
Right from wrong, bout to decipher what you get out of  
life  
Please Lord, don't let me die before my pockets get  
tight  
I came to rule the world and pimp this game like a  
hooker  
I took a chance and to the top is where this rap shit took  
us  
Book a show, one fifth o' four, make twenty five G's or  
more  
Drop the jewels, let's show these fools platinum right  
out the door  
Even the score...Now all of my niggaz is famous  
I'm livin' life like it's painless and now the hood want to  
blame us  
Get your money on nigga, get it just like \$hort  
Cause I'm a ballin' lil' nigga when I step on the court  
Hustlers of all sorts play the sport that you choose  
You study long, you study wrong, nigga, you snooze  
you lose  
You ain't heard the news? Cash rules everything  
around me  
Ain't lettin' these po-po clown me, tryin' to keep me in  
the County  
Houndin' me, soundin' me like niggaz enjoyin' all this  
trouble  
Me? I puff on my weed, thuggin' with my G's drinkin'  
that bubbly

[Chorus]

There's somethin' about your pimpin'...  
It really turns me on...  
No, I never could fuck for nobody else  
I'm hoin' for Lay and Too \$hort...

[Outro]

Pimpin' ain't easy so I dog these ho's  
Fuck all these hoes  
I said life is too short so I dog these ho's  
Fuck all these hoes  
Pimpin' ain't easy so I dog these ho's  
Fuck all these ho's  
I said life is too short so I dog these ho's

Fuck all these hoes

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