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## Jon Gindick ''Techno Pimp''

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Coo, coo, coo, uh

Uh, mmm

**MotoLyrics** 

Uh, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

If you were fly, playa, then you would not

Let them game on you and take what you got

Just like a river, you gotta get flow

It's a new day, playa, act like you know

If you were fly, playa, then you would not

Let them game on you and take what you got

Just like a river, you gotta get flow

It's a new day, playa, act like you know

'Cause I'm daddy, I'm daddy

Whippin' wood, feelin' good in the caddie

'Cause I'm daddy, I'm daddy

Feelin' good, whippin' wood in the caddie

'Cause I'm a pimp, pimp, pimp, pimp

Techno, pimp, pimp, pimp, pimp

'Cause I'm daddy, I'm daddy

Feelin' good, whippin' wood in the caddie

'Cause I'm daddy, I'm daddy

Whippin' wood, feelin' good in the caddie

'Cause I'm a pimp, pimp, pimp, pimp Techno, pimp, pimp, pimp, pimp Got what you want, playa, got what you need Break me off ten grand and do yo' good deed Look in the sky, it's a bird, it's a plane It's the star kitty, I'm all in yo' brain You know baby I really like the way your toes look You want me to put them shoes on that Wrap around my leg? 'Cause I'm daddy, I'm daddy Whippin' wood, feelin' good in the caddie 'Cause I'm daddy, I'm daddy Whippin' wood, feelin' good in the caddie 'Cause I'm a pimp, pimp, pimp, pimp Techno, pimp, pimp, pimp, pimp, techno Know what I'm talking about? So what you say? I'm talking about messing with Some motherfuckas with some real paper, ho Some real motherfuckin' paper You can't talk with me unless You got that five thousand, here that, child? That's good pimpin', that's fly pimpin', that's that real shit

All the rest of that shit you talkin' ain't shit, bitch

Ain't none of the rest of that shit you talkin'

About worth a motherfuckin' thing, ho

I'm talking about paper, that's all I'm talking about

I ain't talkin' 'bout shit, else

I'm talkin' 'bout paper goin' in this motherfuckin space age?

'Cause all that other shit you talkin' bout, that's that yusty

That's that been there on the ground pimpin'

I'm talkin' bout in that alley pimpin'

I don't know what the fuck you talkin' about

All the rest of that shit, uh, uh, naw, uh, uh, naw

He ain't fuckin' up all on my face, fuck fallin' in love with a nigga

You better work that nigga, I don't know what the fuck you talkin' about

Nobody got time for that fall in love shit

You don't know what the fuck pimpin' is, ho

You need to motherfuckin' find out

Yo' motherfuckin' ass gon' stay broke

You need to get yourself some motherfuckin' business

'Cause I'm daddy, daddy

Wood, good, caddy

I'm daddy, daddy

Whippin' wood, feelin' good in the caddie

'Cause I'm a pimp, pimp, pimp, pimp

Techno, pimp, pimp, pimp, pimp, techno

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