

## Lyrics by Swan Christy

### "Look at Me"

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[Pimp C talking]

Hold up hold up hold up

Starring at the bar mutherfuckers

Eye pussy-know what I'm talking bout

[Verse 1-Pimp C]

I'm Pimp C bitch so what you need (what you need)

I got some cocain and some California weed (fornia weed)

I fell in love with my chrome-plated bitch (plated bitch)

Break it make it pop the trunk and hit the switch (hit the switch)

Bitches jockin niggas hatin drunk off gin and soko

If he keep on talkin shit I knock his meat out his taco

They think I'm playin cuz I'm in gators and rocks (rocks)

But I pop this mutherfucker till it stop (stop)

{Chorus--Pimp C}

So look at me mutherfucker look at me (look at me)

Look at me mutherfucker look at me (look at me)

When you see me bitch tell me what you see (what you see)

Look at me mutherfucker look at me (look at me)

[Verse 2-Bun B]

Hey... Hey yo I sips the 8

Plus I whips the weight

So while you tripps and hate

I flips your fate

Straight to rip from grapeland

Nigga i use to cook a diffrent scale

Now what we be scorin will make them beams tripple break

Washed out up in the rippas way

Makin you miss the whip we take

And squeezin mine surely

Though I drive horribly

Niggas die for me

And the killers in the sky swarm me

Some fly charmin neiborhood pimps

Take a good glimpse

Smokin on them Cali Hollywood hems  
Look at me

{Chorus x 2}

[Verse 3-Pimp C]

Now I done scrapped and crawled  
Now whip my benz grip my balls  
Shit don't pause  
Y'all niggas know that I don't fuck with y'all  
Fuck the laws undercover wanna see me stopped  
Tap my phone follow my chrome  
Another hits the block  
But niggas know that Port Author is to small nigga  
Thats why the snitches get the pistol to his hilfiger  
AK-47 test up and I'm bout to bet  
With a loaded automatic if they catch me I'm goin fed  
What that bitch said  
Pimpin ain't dead  
I'm still gettin head  
Got your dike bitch in my waterbed  
Hit her from behin (hind)  
4 or 5 times  
Put that dick up in her spine  
I done blew your bitch mind  
look at me

{Chorus x 1}

[Verse 4-Bun B]

It's like monkey see monkey do  
So fuck you and your funky crew  
You don't bang in the trunk we do  
And smokin on skunky to  
Now fuck me who?-You gots me fucked up  
Strong arm your city threw them up  
And leave it bucked up  
Maybe if you lucked up  
Naw look like you stuck Chuck  
Your men of war turned into pussies in menapause  
Now how the fuck you gon win a war  
Bitch I'm in a car that will make you go deaf  
The reason why your hoe left  
Makes you wanna go left  
Whoa nef catch a slow death  
Cuz bitch my 4 fell  
Mackin on straight smack a bum  
I don't brag but I'm toe taggin um  
Now we draggin um  
Out the river just like to use  
Crack the brews

And keeps about 50 case I wanna fuck a dike or 2  
look at me

[Pimp C]  
Look at him bitch

Show your tattoos {\*16X\*}

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