

## Lyrics by The Jeff Healey Band

### "Take it Off"

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Take it off..  
Baby take it all.. off..

[Pimp C]

Uhh, take it off chick, bend over, let me see it  
If you lookin for a trill-type figure, let me be it  
Got the V-12 Benz, parked outside  
It ain't enough room to fit dem guls in my ride  
It's onna, work somethin, twerk somethin basis  
Makin big change, dancin in them tricks faces  
She sleep in the day, but bump some booty at night  
You kiss that thang and I'm out, cause she been playin  
with my pipe  
Now get your mind right, hater, you a simp (a simp)  
And I'm a red hot undercover pimmmmmmp (pimmmmp)  
that make them guls get down on the flo', on the flo'  
Like a real live money makin pro, uhh

Chorus: Pimp C

You gotta take it off, take it off, UNH  
And let a first class nigga break you off, chick  
You gotta take it off, take it off, UNH  
And let a first class nigga break you off some, chick

[Bun B]

Unh..  
It was a Secret that Victoria tried to hide  
A little sly delight, I done pushed my pride aside  
just to slide inside, man I done died tonight  
Now what I'm 'sposed to do? Been got close to you  
Lookin like a poster to, don't wanna boast but you  
Missus  
do a Dr. Feelgood, lay a playa real good  
Limpin came back, and it was still good, she will  
put a few tips in her mouth, that's that definition  
of them true chicks in the South, let me do my thang  
on the cool quick to the crotch, get the beds but guess  
what?  
We kickin them hot, shakin it soft, shoulda been here  
She did eight and the law, but you was late and you lost

Man she was takin it off

Chorus

[Pimp C]

I'm sitting, touchin' with my diamonds on, and man I  
miss that boy Pac, sippin' liquor tryin' to grip the  
chrome  
I keep a chip off in my cell phone, they used to call me  
Pimp C  
but now the chicks they call me James Jones  
And if I skip I'm back to D-slangin, keep them boys nod-  
headed  
Keep the boppers with they butts swangin  
I used to be the young playa holdin  
Now I leave them guls with they jellyroll swollen, I'm  
rollin

Chorus

[Bun B]

Comin direct from the Gentlemen's, full of that flint  
again  
Live on stage fellas, this is Cinnamon  
Fine, Black and feminine, I'm fin to win, look at the sin  
I'm in  
Full of hallucinogens, me her and her friends  
Now the venom in my snake, wanna poison  
Come in with a brother and the boys and  
make sure you don't forget to bring the toys and  
we stuck it check it, we gots to keep em gettin bucked  
naked  
Makin it soft, we keep these boppers takin it off

Chorus 2X

[Pimp C]

Hold up

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