Mathematics f/ Buddah Bless "Pimpology 101"

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[Intro: Buddah Bless]
It's plain to see, you can't change me
Cuz I'ma be a pimp for life

[Buddah Bless]

Who's the mack? You see the Benz? Yeah I'm crusin' that

You see the Timbs with the Gucci pact, you see the lucci stack?

Screamin', where the hoochies at?
I'm that nigga, that'll leave the coochie fat
Step off, you know the clothes, kind of droopy cat
Daddy, with the white tee, on the wife beat'
Accomidated nicely, with the ice piece
Blingin' like a disco ball, all on the white piece
I'm slick like Crisco oil, my forefathers were fed great
All these players wanna hate, and I'm just bringin' the
game up to date

Macaroni, for sheez, all I needs the cheese So please, get on your knees and freeze Gangsta, ain't nothing square about me One of my bitches passed, and it ain't bring a tear up out me

All I said was that I'm sorry that I had to blew you, baby

[sample]

You were there... and no one else Can be in my corner, darling It's you that I'll do nothing to love And I placed no one above Oh... how can I ever face ya?

[Buddah Bless]

See the game is you gotta be chosen I'm the pimp, so you gotta be ho Gift of gab, I talk so fast, I make 'em walk on glass And before, she start bleeding, she be back on the track

Getting that, trap on the back, ain't no slack on the mack

How could I change the game, this the only life I know

There goes another brother in love, try'nna wife a ho Baby, I'm talkin' bout pimpin', been since pimpin', since been pimpin...

See the game is you gotta be chosen
I'm a player, man, you know?
I ain't wettin' these hoes, how I look
Being with one chick, when there's hundreds
I can have fun with, roll blunts with, my dog
While we hittin' these broads, I can't even understand
Why y'all be sweatin' these broads
Couldn't understand, why they make up to break up
To gettin' in shape love, for tears, to wake up
I drive cars to forsake love, cuz I seen
People live their heart open, just to see their heart
broken

Tomorrow hoping, through the hurt, that they come back

Yeah, love'll leave, you deserted, straight like that Snap, put somebody in your place like that How can love go and take somebody faith, like that? It's sad how something so good, can be so bad Something bringin' so much joy, could leave so mad Mama say you can hide, love will find you baby You can run, love will always be behind you baby Now I don't care, even if you refuse it baby One day, love is gonna knock on your door and say

[sample]

Take you home and make you, my loving wife So we can always be together, all day and night

[movie sample]

Now remember, a pimp is only as good as his block Yeah... just tied up his women up

Now you gots to go out there, and you got to get the best ones

You can find, and you gotta work them broads, like nobody's

Ever worked them before... and never forget Anybody can control a woman but....

See... but the key is to control her mind

You see pimpings, been pimpings, since been pimpings

It's goin' been going on, since the beginning of time And it's gonna continue, straight ahead

Til somebody out there turns out the lights on you, a long time

Can you dig it? (Yeah, yeah, I can dig it)

You gonna have a bank roll so big, when you walk down the street

It's gonna look like ya pockets got the mumps

(Hey yea, they gonna have to rewrite the maccabean book

You know, cuz I'ma be the new king, I'm gonna be so cool

Put the blunt in here, man, that they gonna have to change

The name of the game... you know? And uh...
And I'm gonna get the hottest bitches I can find
A whole boat load of money, and I'ma get myself
Some fine looking vines and a great looking ride
And I'm just gonna, stir it all up... hahahah)

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