

Pimpin' Ken

"Can't Let You Go"

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[Lil' Flip - talking]

wheew

Reality check

I ain't hear to, sing to ya

Ring a ring to ya

Bitch please (bitch please)

Bitch please, lick these!

You tease

Sucka free

[Lil' Flip]

Bitch please, you don't need to miss me

Cuz when I come around you don't even kiss me

But it's coo (it's coo), I ain't a foo (ain't a foo)

It's twelve thirty, how the fuck you at schoo

Bitch please, I'm about to leave

Cuz I, got another trick up my sleeve

Be gone I don't need you no mo

Cuz you ain't shit but a dirty ass hoe

Bitch please, you wearin' ya friends clothes

Broke, smokin' my indo

Tryin', to stay in my fuckin' house (get the fuck out)

Bitch, quit, runnin ya mouth

Bitch please, I don't like ya ass

If ya go to jail, hoe I won't write ya ass

I won't lick ya ass, I'll jus stick ya ass

Treat ya like a bug n i'll pick ya ass

Bitch please, then I'm jumpin' in my lambo (lambo)

Got a gun niggaz call me rambo

Don't give a damn I got more ammo

Lil Ron, that's my fammo

[Pimpin' Ken]

Bitch Please, you can't understand

I'm the thug type dude, I don't hold no hands

What you talkin' bout you wanna be my wife

Bitch, you gave the nigga head on the first night

That ain't right, Bitch please

Ya listnin to ya friends

Tryna go through the mall and hit me from my ends

Tryna roll my benz, I can't let that happen

That's why a nigga, keep on rappin'
Bitch Please, I don't fuck wit u
You a busta type bitch, runnin wit ya crew
Everythang ain't all good, when ya in the place
Ya make a nigga wanna put a punch to ya face

[Lil' Flip]

Bitch please, I don't play that shit
When you talkin' wit ya girls, don't say that shit
That I be doin, or who I be fuckin'
Cuz I'm gonna come, and give yo ass a concussion
What the fuck was you thinkin?
Jus because I got a benz, that I don't have a lincoln?
What the fuck was you doin?
Why the fuck, why you playin wit me, what you persuin?
I know you wanna come to a nigga house (house)
You on ya period, then put it in ya mouth
Like jigga said, fuck what a nigga said
Don't fuck wit him, Lil' Flip got bigga bread
I got money, and I got that shit for safe
Got a mutha fuckin ring and a nice face
Won't catch a case, I gotta good lawyer
Cuz when you knock a nigga out, errybody saw ya
Fuck that, I got a gun nigga bitch please
Got more jewlery than Mista T
I'm like Mister freeze, lookin' at my watch (why)
Shit tac toe, I got the clover on the top (nigga)
I'm in the block (block), I'm in the drop (drop)
Niggaz know the cops, runnin' in the spot (spot)
If ya, too hot (hot) tryna be too fast
Yea I don't sell drugs so don't ever ask me
Don't put shit past me, Imma have to get niggaz who
blast me
I ain't trippin' on these niggaz, I ain't slippin' on these
niggaz
Imma pull off my belt, and give a whippin' to these
niggaz

[Lil' Flip - talking]

Haha, Lil' Flip
Bitch please
This how we do it (this how we do it)
Bitch please, bitch please, bitch please

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