Ah yeah! Eightball & MJG in the mothafuckin house, And we came here today to talk to you about this thang called pimpin. It has been misunderstood over the years, so now, we come to set the record straight.

Niggas don't do this shit I right it takes a special kinda nigga, knowatimsa yn'? Yeah!

It takes a nigga that's hard from the start, you gotta have heart, To meet a bitch, mack her then rip her apart. It's all in the game, a nigga can't change, If you don't break a bitch then your game is lame mane. See I'm from Tennessee, with curls and gold teeth, so everywhere I go bitches strike up conversations with me. About the way I talk, about the way I dress, About how my gold teeth look so fresh. See how I bait 'em in soon as a nigga speak, That G's voice just make a bitch knees weak. I'm in my caddilac, chillin like a fat mac, Smokin on a fat sac, drinkin on a pint of 'yac. I pick up my car phone 'cause a freak beeped, It's my niggas baby mama but some times I creep. That's just the way it is niggas have to take a chance, When you ain't around anybody could be in that ass. But I'm just a young nigga tryin to make a dolla, And the way I live, to some it's hard to swallow. See living down south ain't what you think it be, Nine times outta ten niggas like me, pimps. (Yeah, that's right, tryin to teach all these lames How to do this shit, 'cause it's really a hard job. But them lame niggas, they make me get so high)

And I just can't stand to get my feet off the ground (I get so high)

And I just can't stand to get my feet off the ground (I get so high)

Now let me explain a pimp a nigga about the m-o-n-e-y See a hoe break a hoe, and try to influence the bitch To turn a trick for the nigga who, presuaded her to sell ass Like a hoe is supposed to Now how the fuck you think as pimp is slippin? Surrounded by all these hoes that's going and giving me money It's funny how a hoe could make you thinks she's with 'cha When all the time she's just another niggas gold digger MJG got a bitch for a rich trick, take of your business, Bring me my money, yeah this shit is thick Hoe don't violate, bitch you know I taught you better, Take all his cash, grab on his ass, write that trick a love letter. Train your woman to break a man, man meaning another nigga Just some shit in the game same 'ol same to make your pimpin bigger Slicker the pimpin gets, freaker gets the bitch, MJG is rich, I'm coo-coo for these tricks, I'm a pimp. (Yeah that's right baby, I'm pimpin so what you need to do is Set that ass out and uh, right about now I'm finna fire up one of these spli ffs, and get so high)

Trying to school fools on this P-I-M-P Lesson 1 - first you should, pull a bitch fuck her good The next time tell her no, but the next time take her dough. Oh! you gotta watch your back too mane 'Cause there's a lot of bitches in the world with much game Lesson 2 - watch that hoe, don't trust her with none of yo dough Never let a bitch know how you make your cash flow Lesson 3 - if you don't tell that how who is boss, Bitches like to run shit but end up gettin smacked in the mouth See a real nigga believe in beatin them hoes down Push her head into the wall til you hear the crackin sound Drown in the tub, rub-a-dub dub Some niggas get pussy whipped then fall into a love bug Buyin hoes this, buyin hoes that, then braggin to your friends How you fuck her from the back Never how you took they cash, never how you beat they ass Never how you pull hoes, fuck 'em then drop 'em fast I don't understand your plan at all man You should be around niggas like me pimps (Yeah man these niggas a trip knowatimsayin? But niggas like me, I have to smoke them spliffs to keep my mind off that sh it, but when I smoke, I get so high)

Where ever there's a hoe there's bound to be a pimp The pimp supplies his bitches with some tricks that they can attempt A sucker will spend all his money 'til he ain't got nothing left Instead of blaming a bitch he needs to blame it on himself It wouldn't be a hoe if it wasn't for the trick But I suggest we keep 'em so a pimp can keep his bitch It needs to understood, there wouldn't be one without the other So why in the hell these folks tryin to sweat a mother fucka Jealous sucka just maaad they can't hang with the pimp thang Looking to sprinkle some salt in a pimps game How in the fuck do you figure that pimpin is dead When nigga you know it's alive pimpin been misunderstood By those who can't that's why they said it died Others tried pimpin but was only making chump-change One track minded niggas never run a m-train Re-arrange shit that they done seen in a movie script Damn ain't that a bitch Niggas like me, a pimp (MJ fuckin G, P-I-M-P, stand down on this pimpin About these hoes, but some niggas fucks it up for real niggas And that shit just makes me get so high)

[Chorus: until fades out]