

## Pimps in the House

8Ball & MJG

1 to the muthafuckin 2 to the muthafuckin 3  
The sound of the boom is sweatin ya hard like a mystery  
Could It be  
The pimps could rule the nation in '93'  
And MJG is gonna start a new race  
Replace the weak tapes we got in the first place  
And chase that live on cops quick, out the hood  
And beat that ass like a cop would real good  
And keep that bud goin on like the Flinstones  
And shake them bones when you feel the comin on  
So open the Crown, down a hit and lean back  
Look at ya self and see what I'm sayin is real fat  
Society lives off what the media tells us  
And niggas be joinin up wit the shit that they mail us  
See pimpin ain't dead yet, see pimpin can pay the rent  
And pimpin is demonstrated by those in the government  
The money they send you ain't shit but nickels and dimes  
And you been stuck in the ghetto since 1979  
But it's time to switch it up, unhook it and fix it up  
Change it and rearrange it, complete and pick it  
It's a book with hard covers that's packed with ideas  
We rule the future years  
Erase the black fears  
And change the system, step up and dismiss them  
Tricks from the White House  
Move in and they move out  
Now I'm runnin thangs, my workers walk wit a limp  
My whole staff is bitches and all the judges is pimps  
If ya weak in the game, thangs are bound to show  
Cuz a pimp got a stroke, and a wimp can't flow  
And I ain't no muthafuckin fall guy, but I'mma try hard  
To let you know this pimpin ain't gone never die  
M.J.G pimp tight  
Young black nigga, no wife  
No children, just hoes  
Supplying the muthafuckin nation wit a dose  
Of what, has been injected and now it's on  
The muthafuckin pimp is in the house