

Pimpin' Ain't Easy

Big Daddy Kane

Anything goes when it comes to hoes, they go:
Pimpin' ain't easy (pimpin' ain't eeeeeee-zyyyyyy)

One-two-three-four, to five-six-seven
Eight, nine-ten, then ya got eleven
Twelve, thirteen, start your age;
Fourteen-fifteen-sixteen, the pubic stage
Like an apple, like a cherry, like a peach, like a plum
Better get off the virgin before I cuuuuum!
Pick up my pants and thump and thump
I think I'll call up tootie, she'll give me some
Watch out, watch out I'm drippin' live scum
I say damn, I love the way I make my posse roll-a
'specially if the hoochie's on birht control-a
Lift her up just like a pick up truck
Then I sat her down and we started to fuck
Made whoopie, made whoopie, made whoopie, yo-o-o-o-o!
I hope this time I don't make a cookie
Brothers everywhere be callin' me a rookie
Two from the greg nice from the o-o-old schoooooool
But bullshit, I ain't no fool, 'cause
Chorus

Well, I say...extra! extra!
Here is a bachelor comin' straight at ya
I see trim and bag it, take it home and rag it
The big daddy law is anti-faggot
That means no homosexuality;
What's in my pants'll make you see reality
And if you wanna see a smooth black casanova -- bend ovah!
'cause I don't half-step when it comes to broads
The k-a-n-e 'll go the whole nine yards
There's no time for coversation my dear
[moan!] is all I wanna hear
So let's make a move, as I get smooth
'cause the purpose I serve is to soothe
I'm tall, dark and handsome and all that junk
Even white girls be sayin' "ooh, kane's a hunk!"
Even puerto rican girls be callin' me papi
Some try to copy, but they look sloppy
So imitators who wanna step to a
Brother like me, lick my manure!

I'm just goin' and I'm flowin' like a gigolo
And when I used to be with scott, I was a super-hoe
But now I'm coolin' with kane and greg n-i-c-e
And if the girllies want my tip they gotta pay a fee
I love bonin', and all my friends they will agree
That when it comes to pimpin' hoes...it ain't easy
First name: smooth. last name: b
When I'm bonin' a girl, I make her feel heavenly
I like to make 'em wait, and then make 'em beg
And when I take off my clothes, the I form a third leg
They rub it with oils and suck it with ice
Now I'm sweating...my mind is in paradise...
Chorus

Tip-tip-toein', scoob lover's out hoein'
Braggin' to the fellas how my flattop was growin'
Buyin' drinks for the ladies, money I was blowin'
Right in front of me...mmm...not even knowin'
A brown-skinned cutie; big, plump booty
Nametag earrings readin' off "tootie"
Bullseye, bing, the girl of my dreams;
From my eyesight that was what it seemed
I said, uh, "come a little bit closer"
To scoob that night, choice guy, she said "hi
Hi...hi, I've really been wantin' to meet you
I just got paid and I'll be very glad to treat you
How 'bout dinner, a salisbury steak? "
I said, "sorry honey-dip, but I already ate"
So I nudged the other girlies off my shoulder
Went for tootie 'cause the girl was much older
East to the benz, I slowly walked;
Clearing out my throat so I cold start my smooth talk
Sex in my mind, I was sure of it...
I wanted to tax that ass like the government!

Well, it's friday night, ain't a damn thing funny --
Bitch better have my money