

Pimps

8Ball & MJG

(Intro)

Eightball-

Ah yeah! Eightball & MJG in the mothaf*%kin 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 sh*i right it takes a special kinda nigga, kn
owatimsayn'? Yeah!

Eightball-

It takes a nigga that's hard from the start, you gotta have heart,
To meet a b*ich, mack her then rip her apart.
It's all in the game, a nigga can't change,
If you don't break a b*thc then your game is lame mane.
See i'm from Tennessee, with curls and gold teeth, so everywhere i go b*thce
s 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 b*tch 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 sh*t, 'cause it's really a hard job.
But them lame niggas, they make me get so high)

Course-(Woman/eightball)

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)

MJG-

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 b*tch
To turn a trick for the nigga who, persuaded her to sell ass
Like a hoe is supposed to
Now how the f*ck 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 wit 'cha
When all the time she's just another niggas gold digger
MJG got a b*tch for a rich trick, take of your business,
Bring me my money, yeah this sh*t is thick
Hoe don't violate, b*itch 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 sh*t in the game same 'ol same to make your pimpin bigger
Slicker the pimpin gets, freaker gets the b*tch,
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 spliffs, and get so high)

Course-(Woman/MJG)

Eightball-

Part two, it's all the same g,

Trying to school fools on this P-I-M-P

Lesson 1- first you should, pull a b*tch f*ck 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 b*tches in the world with much game

Lesson 2 watch that hoe, don't trust her wit none of yo dough

Never let a b*tch know how you make your cash flow

Lesson 3- if you don't tell that how who is boss,

B*tches like to run sh*t 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 pu*sy whipped then fall into a love bug

Buyin hoes this, buyin hoes that, then braggin to your friends

How you f*ck her from the back

Never how you took they cash, never how you beat they ass

Never how you pull hoes, f*ck '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*t, but when i smoke, i get so high)

Course-(Woman/eightball)

MJG-

Where ever there's a hoe there's bound to be a pimp

The pimp supplies his b*tches 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 b*tch 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 b*tch

It needs to be understood, there wouldn't be one without the other

So why in the hell these folks tryin to sweat a mother f*cka

Jealous sucka just maaad they can't hang wit the pimp thang

Looking to sprinkle some salt in a pimps game

How in the f*ck 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 sh*t that they done seen in a movie script

Damn aint that a b*tch (echo)

Niggas like me, a pimp

(MJ f*ckin G, P-I-M-P, stand down on this pimpin

About these hoes, but some niggas f*cks it up for real niggas

And that sh*t just makes me get so high)

Course-(until fades out)