Came In The Door Pimpin'

Dave Hollister

Yo, Jazze Pha, can't fade Def Squad, noontime (yeah) Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah (wassup) We gon' do this thing a little ghetto Check it Shall I drop it right here? Check it

Came through with the top down, chillin' Got outta my whip, not trippin' Baby walked up to me Tightest thing you ever wanna see Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh

Shorty lookin' kinda right Satisfy my appetite, mmm Baby you know my steelo Gotta get wit you on the D-Low

I came in the door pimpin' Handlin' strictly business Nothin' personal baby Ain't tryin' to be shady That's just the way it goes

Now I'm not tryin' to be on my own dick But I fell off in the club lookin' so slick Was lookin' for something nice and chocolate Didn't wanna have to come up out my pocket Ooh, ooh, ooh

The shorties in here kinda right Satisfy my appetite, yeah But they know my steelo Gotta get wit 'em on the D-Low There's a place I'd like to take you Where big pimps and hustlas kick it We'd just lay back, mackadocious Roll your dice and get your cheese

Now the meaning of the song Is baby, if you're 'bout it, get it on From the late night 'til the break of dawn I'mma still get my pimp on

Bitch! That's right, pimpin' hoes
Too \$hort baby, slammin' Caddillac doors
I been a mack half my life
If I wanna have your wife, it won't take me too much
I'mma make it last all night
When you're dealin' with my type
Don't get caught up in the hype
I be takin' all your bitch money
And you know that just ain't right
'Cause you brought her to the club
But you didn't leave with her
Tryin' to figure how a playa like \$hort Dawg could get her

Somebody had to do it She didn't really love you Another pimp got your ho and you don't know what to do