

## Still Po Pimpin'

Do Or Die

Do you wanna rock with me? (Yeah, ooh)  
Do you wanna smoke my B (Ooh)  
Never can't you take my G's  
My (Ooh)

Ain't trippin' got to split up the front  
Approach you with a limp while I hit on the blunt  
Your pager goin' off (oh, that ain't nothin')  
Meet me at the crib bout 2, stop frontin'  
Blow to the bone as I clicked on somethin'  
Tryin' to cut me up, yeah the trick's on somethin'  
The corner of the party where the niggas stay bumpin'  
This is for the gin and the hen in my stomach  
I'm lookin' at the do' females still comin'  
Lookin' to my left and the B's still comin'  
Lookin' to my right and the drinks still comin'  
Tryin' to shake the dice but the girl lookin' cunnin'  
Circlin' the do' where the money start runnin'  
Took a pause, hey y'all whats up  
Head hunters in the double-R, is it a double car  
Pulled over to the car  
So I, asked Proceeds, to pass the B's, no bitch

Do you wanna rock with me?  
Do you wanna smoke my B's?  
Never could you take my G's  
I'm a Po P-I-M-P

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Wanna be like P-I, M-P, hoes, plenty  
Comin straight from the Windy  
Choppin' up tens and twenties, mm!  
Lean back in the corner with the dob hat  
Now my nature is to ball like a democrat  
In the club with hoes, and I suppose  
That I've been chose, the nigga with the hoodrat  
Mm, mm, mm, mm, got it down pat  
You call her what you want or even all that  
I been taught by the best, so put it to rest  
And I confess, I'm here just to ball black  
Gettin' paid in the game bend a row free  
Flip a penny to a dime I'm like an O-G  
Go to the mall, with all of y'all

Show you some cash, now, tell me what you want B  
You can ride or just smoke in the Cadillac  
AC, windows down, with the top back  
From a Caddy to Lex' to Rolex  
I'm a put in a roll, tell me could you top that?  
Ever though I'm makin' money in a row friend  
Nickle dime if no fiend don't approach me  
If you do, we could have sex, in the Caddy or Lex  
But keep on the low-key

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Do you wanna ride with me?  
Do you wanna smoke my B's?  
Never could you take my G's  
I'm a Po P-I-M-P, well a motherfucker used to say I might be broke  
But now I'm stackin' C-notes, still dope  
Different strokes, same folks, hangin' from a rope  
Me and Do or Die just try to cope  
Sit back and like a picture take a toke  
Take a stroll through the hood  
It's some haters but it's still all good  
Roll up another bad boy, playa pimpin' to the groove  
In the place to be to see who I can choose  
Now it's time for me to make a move  
Shorty what's the deal?

I done seen your sexy walk on the Pharcyde  
So don't be "Passin' Me By"  
I'm a nigga with peas and I ain't stingy with the trees  
We could be some freaks and both of our ass could be high  
Fiends drip, ours is full of octane  
With pimp status and a hot name, we don't gotta pop thangs  
No more servin' the rock 'caine, the night-game  
Flippin' flows like hoes which is a drop-game  
It's like, aw suki suki now, lookie here  
Stick a phrase while I trades on my hog road  
Divine words form the pimp scroll  
Get the bitch if I'm walkin' and she peepin' that my limp's cold  
See a playa po' trippin',  
Peepin' the Mediterranean try to play me in slow-vision  
Picture how I'm mackin' cold women  
Bendin' and grinnin my hair spinnin'  
While we smokin' on Henny, still po pimpin'

Do you wanna ride, slip-slide in your thighs  
Ooh-oh, ooh-oh, ooh-oh

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Ooh-oh, ooh-oh, ooh-oh

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Whoa ooh!  
Do you wanna ride with JP  
Do or Die, whoa oh