Is This Is A Dream? Is My Car This Mean? Am I Imagining Things? Diamond In The Back Of My Cadillac If This Aint A Fact (Oh No) Don't Wait On Me (Oh No) Who's This Girl? And Who's This Girl? Together Like Plural (Oh No, Oh No) Say You Wanna Ride With This Super Fly How Can I Decline I Can't (No Way) If This Is Dreaming I Don't Want To Be In Reality, No I Don't I Must Be High On Someone's On Supply 'cause My Mind Is Tripping Or Am I Pimping

La La La La La La Goes My System In My Car If My Name Is Only You I Don't Want Your Daily Love This Is Pimping Living

These Diamond Rings
And Platinum Things,
I Can't Complain, Can I?
Where's My Armani Suit?
And, Where's My Gator Boots?
My Girls Used To Call Me Cute
But, Where's My Girlfriend (Don't Know)
It Was Just A Dream, And,
I Aint Got A Thing
And My Chain Don't Swing (No It Don't)
I Aint Got No Girl
My Fade Don't Blend, I
I Got 50 Cents
With No Residence
But I'm Still Pimping

Ooooh Look At That Line
Damn, Man I Aint Bout To Stand In This Dude
It's Too Long Anyway
For Real
Aye Man, That Look Like The Girl From Yesterday, Dude
...Ya That's Her
You! You!...Not You
Lil Jamie How You Doing..You Alright, Woody?
I'll See You At The Club, We'll Be Getting Some After This
I'm Trying To Party Dawg, Man There's Too Many Girls Going Up In The Club, T hat's What's Up
Sup Right Here Man, We Good, Yo What's Up Man You Straight