

# Pimp Anthem

Ice-T

'96  
Ah shit  
Ice-T back  
Representin, nigga, once again  
That real shit, nigga  
I thought you knew, bitch  
Better recognize

Players, check your grip before you get popped  
Bitches, get my money before you get dropped  
Gotcha - buggin off the words I say  
Because this type of pimpin happens every day

Niggas wanna know my steelo  
Bitches wanna get with the baddest  
Hustlin apparatus  
It's the LA cash flow master-roller  
No one gets colder, I used to flip boulders  
Of caine, on my brain, it's outta control, crime plot  
A dead-ass cop and muthafuckas get got  
In the game it ain't safe for the weak or the timid  
Known to break a bitch but barely rarely slide up in it  
So you see me in a club, grab your woman like you wanna  
Blink your eyes and the freak is out there freezin on the corner  
She got caught by the curls and the jewels  
Lookin for a nigga that is quick to pull tools  
Now she's breakin herself, makin herself  
Respect my technique of pimpin, minus all simpin  
Check it bitches, it ain't nothin nice  
You're gonna seal or sell pussy if you roll with the Ice

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Oh my God, the nigga rolls hard..  
Every player mentions me  
The hustler of the century  
(Ice, that nigga ain't nothin nice!)  
I got more freaks than Heff', my bankroll's off vice  
Commandin straight pimp tactics  
None of y'all can match this  
Meet a freak in a week, her workplace a mattress  
Really though, recognize the pimp type flow  
I don't smoke endo, I count cash on my patio  
So much love on the streets, don't need no bodyguard  
Big up to my homies with the pimp type nod  
I'm off the hook, checkin traps in Vegas [Name]  
Full link mink with the matchin borsalino  
I change cars like you change drawers, bitch  
I got a stable full of thoroughbreds that make me rich  
Niggas hate me, cause they can't control they roll  
They see that fat old ass and start givin me cash

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My mind's blown off fine champagne  
So bent on currency, got green in my vein  
So damn smooth that every woman wanna touch me  
So much sexuality that nuns wanna fuck me  
I kick back with my pimpin ballin brothers  
Stand over the bed, dump the cash on the covers  
The game's got me, I'm a slave to the roll  
Hoes belong on the track and I belong in gold  
Silk and satin, I deserve a pimpin pattin  
Been in the life so long cause I stomp bitches who start rattin  
Mostly friendly, but do got that gorilla in me  
Save it for the player-hater niggas with the envy  
Lot of niggas talk it, but they can't hold a hooker  
Ice took her, she was too long a looker  
It's strictly straight-lace hustlin on mine  
I been pimpin all my life and I don't mind dyin

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