Hey, what's up Lil Jon this is Boy Pimpin Ken From Milwaukee Wisconsin What's up Pimpin?

What's up Pimpin'?

Aw man these bitch-ass, man you understand? Tried to take me out you know man, Even though I'm not Tupac, man you know what I'm sayin'? It's hard to kill this motherfuckin' black, right?

So I'm gonna take the time out, ya understand? To let them know the pimp they did pulled some game out For the sucker shit they said you know What I'm talkin' 'bout?

And I just want these busters to know
That pimps don't die out, we multiply
We're the last hope for you all, you understand?
Pimpin' still goin' be standin' tall

Yeah nigga I got your mother fucking hoe
That means this hoe, nigga, is gonna be one less hoe
You need to worry about, ya feelin' me?
Hey man check this out man

I got the shit to sock it to my pocket
Like the stock market
You know what I'm talkin' about?
I'm talkin' 'bout some ends and some motherfuckin' dividends

So all you bitch ass niggas can R.I.P. In case you niggas didn't know
That means Rest In motherfuckin' Piss
Suck ass niggas

I'm gonna send Bin Laden out on these motherfuckers, man The telebine gonna get these niggas fucked Pimpin Ken, man I'm talkin' 'bout man Pimpin Ken still squeezin' Come in, gettin' in

Still smackin' like lightning, you understand? And beatin' every mother fuckin' endightment Yeah, nigga you can't kill me nigga Our I'll kill you like Martin, you bitch ass niggas

Yeah