

# Pimpin Won't Die

Papoose

Pimpin won't die  
In the ghetto, they call her shorty but she tollin her stiletto  
The pimpin won't die  
Wutchu doin on the street?  
You ain't a pimp, she's a kid  
The pimpin won't die  
To all men and women  
You talkin or you listenin? You pimpin or you trickin?  
The pimpin won't die  
In the ghetto

I hope this song finds you in good health  
I got my thinking caps on  
Whatever happened to that baby from that 2 Pac song?  
We gotta start where they left off, to move our zone  
If you won't do the same, you rock wrong

She was born in the bathroom, her mama left her in the trashcan  
Would be dead but she got found by the garbage man  
Remember her pops who molest er  
Her moms' name was Brenda  
Baby girl all alone, she grew up on her own  
Went from foster home to foster home  
She keep her fingernails clean, low rider jeans  
But her low rider jeans ain't low as her self-esteem  
This happens every day, nobody deserve this  
She grew up to feel worth less  
Her parents gambled with her life  
Evens in all, choose  
You just witnessed the birth of a prostitute

Pimpin won't die  
In the ghetto, they call her shorty but she tollin her stiletto  
The pimpin won't die  
Wutchu doin on the street?  
You ain't a pimp, she's a kid  
The pimpin won't die  
To all men and women  
You talkin or you listenin? You pimpin or you trickin?  
The pimpin won't die  
In the ghetto

They say it's 2 ways out of the ghetto  
Either you rappin or you playin ball  
I done heard people say it all  
Those male dominating ways for a man to prevail  
But what's the exit for a young female?  
Either you shippin or you go to school  
Play dumb when you young and be a older fool  
Know to choose, the older dudes try to school her every day  
Her response was well, anyway  
She rather take the ass titty way  
They say human experience beats book knowledge every day  
Somebody help this child, can we pray?  
Cause she rather take human experience  
She see them other prostitutes getting it, now she curious  
She's locked in the zone

With parts of her body getting sold  
Ain't listen to what the old timers told, call em old  
The only thing worse than getting old  
Is not getting old, the block's getting cold

Pimpin won't die  
In the ghetto, they call her shorty but she tollin her stiletto  
The pimpin won't die  
Wutchu doin on the street?  
You ain't a pimp, she's a kid  
The pimpin won't die  
To all men and women  
You talkin or you listenin? You pimpin or you trickin?  
The pimpin won't die  
In the ghetto

I hope this song finds you in good health  
I got my thinking caps on  
What ever happened to that kid from that Slick Rick song?  
We gotta start where they left off, to move our zone  
If you won't do the same, you rock wrong

See that once was a little boy, you was misled  
By another little boy and this is what he said  
As I quote from a man, you hope me gonna make some cash  
Robbing old folks to making a dash  
He was only 17, in a mad man's dream  
The cops shot him, he survived that, back on the scene  
Robbery ain't work so he got a new thing  
He digging in the scene with his gangsta lean  
We suck the blood out them girls that call him a bloodsucker  
Ask my opinion, I call him a motherfucker  
He gambled with his own life, head crack 6  
You just witnessed the birth of a pimp

Pimpin won't die  
In the ghetto, they call her shorty but she tollin her stiletto  
The pimpin won't die  
Wutchu doin on the street?  
You ain't a pimp, she's a kid  
The pimpin won't die  
To all men and women  
You talkin or you listenin? You pimpin or you trickin?  
The pimpin won't die  
In the ghetto

The pimpin won't die  
The pimpin won't die  
The pimpin won't die