

# This Pimp

Project Pat

Talking

Hoe I know you got this loot  
fuck around make me shoot  
up I'm like I'm a rocket  
yea I knock it when I hit them boots  
make that pussy wetter then  
running like a faucet tap  
though we get ya stupid then  
yo face is gonna get a slap  
thorough bredds are on the map  
pimps are riding checky tramps  
prostituting straight up looting table dances in ya lap  
keep a cough drop in ya cap  
like the way that booty flap  
nine hundred every night so you know that pussy snap  
take me off the weight of fame  
Im'a let you run ya game  
but if it don't profit us that'll bring a pimp to shame  
swang a fist bout a her eye  
kiss my dick never good-bye  
fuck around and break ya leg hoe if ya tell a lie  
biggest booty in the club-ah  
I'm the dad you the mother  
out here corning like no other  
you's a freaky muthafucka  
what they used to say to ya  
hooker now they paying ya  
me & you done falled off broke yea thats what they praying for

You don't never wanna try (This Pimp this pimp)  
I'll bust ya head you tell a lie (Don't trip don't trip)  
Im'a look you in ya eye (And take grip and take grip)  
You get wrong you recieve (A fat lip a fat lip)

I'm bout to whip on this maggot means nothing bitch  
got a cute little face and a tight little switch  
getting rich off the chick'll never happen in a milli-ion  
tired just from now cuz she a civilian  
not a soldier to this army'll make ya change  
come up shorter and your face Im'a re-arrange  
you was looking strange but your pockets looking stranger  
I was bumpin me some ruffin in the changer  
swollen eyes busted lips but you know I'm loving you  
in the club shakin hips everyday I'm cussing you  
bitch I'm never trusting you thats because I'm smart hoe  
other niggas give ya cheese they ain't got no heart though  
hoe I'm gonna start yo ass with empty purse  
break you like a cash register then put in hearse  
conscience to the grave and I hope that you can see  
that I must get paid if you wants to fuck with me

Peter pipper beat the bitch  
sweaped her in the conflict  
through the town spit his game  
introduced her to a trick  
make-up hoe like a queen  
cooking cakes candy rings

feeling up her pussy hole  
rub her for the dingalings  
but the hoe didn't meet her quarter  
so I walked out in an order  
break away from getting slapped start running for the border  
known to whip you out your draws  
bitch done went & told them laws  
got domestic violent charge in the morning out them bars  
duck niggas hate this shit  
catch'em going quack quack  
try snitching to a bitch trying to hold the mack back  
but it ain't gone happen cuz the playas out here rapping  
to these hoes laying down the law while I get the cap'n  
head cracking in a brick wall  
got me in a midst brawl  
showing out in front of folk  
that'll make me kill ya'll  
muthafuckin ass beat ya down like ya stole something  
turn right around hey hoe let me hold something

You don't never wanna try (this pimp this pimp this pimp)