

# Pimp Nutz

Redman

"How many motherfuckers that smoke?"  
[Inhales]  
Who got some chronic in this motherfucker?  
Gilla House!  
[Barking]  
"That sounds good"  
One-Deuce

Yo yo well it's the Soopaman Luva nah bitch Reggie Noble  
Middle finger up in photos  
Your flow? Eh, so so  
Call me that nigga that got the bounce  
And I'll pull up to the party witta half a ounce  
I got them niggas in the back and they yellin' "HO!"  
Punk niggas start runnin' like panty hose  
Got the Sour Dies' waving up high in the sky  
They're saying, "Redman roll up and let's get high"

[Hook]  
Well it's the Soopaman Luva nah bitch call me Pimp Nutz  
(Who?) P-P-Pimp Nutz (Who?) P-P-Pimp Nutz  
Rollin' through your muthafuckin hood in the big truck  
(What?) b-b-big truck (What?) b-b-big truck  
Well it's the Soopaman Luva nah bitch call me Pimp Nutz  
(Who?) P-P-Pimp Nutz (Who?) P-P-Pimp Nutz  
Rollin' through your muthafuckin hood in the big truck  
(What?) b-b-big truck, b- b-b-big truck

Well you can tell how I spit, I don't really give a fuck  
I be rollin' through your neighborhood middle finger up  
Like "Yo wussup nigga, what happened to my weed?  
Last time I seen yo' ass you gave me some chicken feed!  
I had to roll on you and show you how it go"  
You know how Bricks flow  
We pullin' da fo'-fo'  
Hang out the sunroof and I'm yellin' out "YO!  
What happened to my weed and what happened to my dough?"  
My motion real slow  
When I start to bust  
And I get the party bubblin' like Alka Seltzer Plus  
You niggas smoke dust  
If my flow aint tight  
Cause I'm tight like a jewish wife  
I'm that nice  
Nigga you know Red, I be at the party  
Like drinking Bacardi  
With somebody  
Had to smack a chick for touching my face  
I'm like, "Bitch don't you know there's a gun in my waist?"

[Hook]  
Now you don't have to ask nigga who got the bomb  
I shotgun like the arm  
Or Roger moms  
When I pull it ya ask, "What's Happening?"  
We aint talking, we doin' the gavelin'

It's Reggie Noble on the scene  
Call me Mr Green  
I got my P.O. thinking that my system clean  
Before I seen her, I gargle with the Listerine  
So she can turn my felony to a misdemean'  
I'm like, "Bitch don't you know who I be?"  
I could go cash a check without no ID  
I'm a East Coast legend, you should know 'bout me  
This is for my 'hood bitches and real OG's  
If you're really unaware  
That we insane then tell us  
I'm in my underwear  
Like Damon Wayans in Colors  
White tee, Air Force got 'em different colors  
550 S Benz make a nigga jealous

[Hook]

[Redman as WKYA DJ ad libs until end]