

# Don't Fight Da Pimpin'

Suga Free

Don't get mad when you see me with my prostitute  
I seen tax his ho on you square ass dudes  
I can't believe the power I possess that make you so mad  
If it ain't the pimp music, it's the game I have  
You know how stupid you look at me when you hatin, my friend  
I'll prolly have to blast yo ass if I see you again  
You on a bus stop pushin that bitch till it came  
You say goodbye for 30 minutes cause you gots no game  
Who you talkin to like that, don't question me ho  
You the bitch in kindergarten  
That got her mouth washed out with soap  
Ho I'm a pimp I'm from Pomona I got game I got class  
I got sucker-repellent on me homie I'll beat yo ass  
I hear you pimpin now, huh? Well ain't that nice  
Ain't never sent a prostitute nowhere a day in your life  
And tell your homies I was at a music grindin  
With my prostitutes standin right out front  
Then tellin me you had two of them punk

Don't, fight the pimpin'  
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Don't, fight the pimpin'  
Nigga don't, fight the pimpin

Her name was bitch, cause she fucked for free  
But now when Suga met her not after fuckin with me  
Oh no, cause either you gon be a run-down-the-hill-and-get-some bitch  
Or walk-down-the-hill-and-get-em-all hustler, so come on  
With ya bad self in high heels on, come on  
Lips, hips, fingertips on the stroll, come on  
Respect the game bitch, do as you're told  
Cause I been pimpin prostitutes since 17 years old  
Done seen LB, [?????], Warren Y, AY, A-Cap, Norlean Clear  
Patrick Camp, graduated from state  
And got my game from all the freaks gonna wreck my case  
It's my prerogative, run my game bitch and it's gonna come back  
pimp pimp pimp pimp pimp pimp P-I-M-P positive  
Look for the holder knock (knock)  
Give her the sugar lock (lock)  
Get at the ho, strip the ho  
Now I got ho on the cock (cock)

Now how fine do I gotta get?  
To have a prostitute servin me the way she do  
Now how fine do I gotta get?  
If I wanna wait 5 years to give you the blues  
Now how fine do I gotta get?  
If I kick it with her would gettin bang nigga what's my name  
Now how fine do I gotta get?  
If I jack off with a sock in the sunshine homie  
And you see that yellow spot  
I'm a full-fledged pimp, I made two hos faint  
But I'ma listen to yo ass say what I can and I can't  
Fuck that! Man this Laneway, straight from the dirt  
And I'll beat a bitch ass till she respects my work  
Old tired ass nigga don't see she wanna be snatched  
And wonder why them bitches leavin with no dap and no snacks

And rather sit here with no cigarettes and no beer  
Complainin about how you can't pay yo bills  
And the bitch right here