Alright man, y'all win I won't say it, at least for this song, hey

Said they lookin for the realest, well I'm real as it get Rap to the nigga dealin hard who live in the jects Til some better nigga wit her, ain't delivered 'em yet My mouth is, but I got a pistol bigger than that I live and die by my respect so I honor the code Peep niggaz who be out here flexin, stuntin for hoes And if you ain't never chose to remember nothin before Just know the game is some you win, some you don't But you already begin again, start, it go Learn to shoot a pistol, flip a O, how hard it go Man if you ain't ever heard of Pimp Squad before You better ask a real nigga or a broad you know Cause you ain't ready for the pros, get it outta ya brain You in over your head, way out of your lane I been sayin I'm filthy rich and got it from caine So would you say them niggaz know if they done got it the same, right?

Cause you know who, you know what Of the you know where, goin against us, too unfair Cause everywhere you do a show, we got kinfolk there And now you know I ain't no more, not a tinfolk there It's you know who, you know what Of the you know where, beef now don't you go there And if you do, don't use our copy producers, he won't care If he leave the hood alone, pimpin he won't share man

I know you think you out there gettin it in But whatcha doin, I done did it once and did it again I had a trap between runnin while living in sin He done settlin down, turnin nine millin or ten I give a damn if I never sell a million again I gotta thank you a million for just lettin me in But now I'm settlin in, gettin used to the view On top, won't stop til I'm huger than you Gon flop? Who? Me, pimp you losin your screws We gotta dope if you lettin niggaz shoot into you You ain't ready for the shit I'm introducin to you The roof in the back of the park ain't translucent as you So now your nigga dressin up, man do what you do I got style, pimp, it's more than just the suit and the shoe This been proven, I'm the truth, stamp government seal I'm more than any of these other niggaz, just Southern with deals, for real

Cause you know who, you know what Of the you know where, goin against us, too unfair Cause everywhere you do a show, we got kinfolk there And now you know I ain't no more, not a tinfolk there It's you know who, you know what Of the you know where, beef now don't you go there And if you do, don't use our copy producers, he won't care If he leave the hood alone, pimpin he won't share man