

## Big Pimpin 2

Tha Dogg Pound

A player only plays for so long, then he's played out  
A hustler only hustles for so long, then he's hustled out  
A pimp only pimps for so long and that's for life  
For all the pimps I've known it's been pimp or die  
A whore, a whore only whores for so long, before she's whored out  
Put that on this life

To play these games on the field of life  
Is a very hard game to play on  
Yeah, put that on somethin'  
That's so damn flossy like a trip to the tailor and the parlor  
Don't even matter about the dollar  
When I hit the streets the whores gon' holler

If dripping wool is gonna shine to blind  
Hypnotically to the flow of my pen  
It's gonna let you know that I come to peel with my whore  
But somebody's gotta do it, somebody's gotta win at it  
Because the game's never gonna stop  
Champagne bottles gonna still be popped  
Like the players at the top of their game  
Like Daz, Kurupt, the Pound

Put that on this life, yeah  
And a girl can give up that ass for free, for only so long  
Then she's labeled a whore, might as well get paid  
'Cause treasure is the pleasure that the girl sells all day  
Better hit the corner, let's get La-Di-Da-Di  
Pay me enough money so I can share it with everybody  
Like La-Di-Da-Di, let's go and have this party  
Like the Megatron Mack from the year two thousand  
Yeah, we bringin' it back, we bringin' it back  
Cool we  
Geyeah, kick some smooth shit