

Pimp

The Tubes

I'm your only friend in this big city
I can make you wealthy if you'll
Listen to me, pretty
I've got friends that can get you
Anything you need
But you won't need much baby
If you'll just listen to me
When your bloodshot eyes see my
Twenty-dollar tie
Put my hand in my pocket and baby
And I'll fish out a five spot

Buy yourself a drink
You might need two
Don't need to worry
'Cause I know just what to do
Use my car, my brain and
You're my oh my oh my oh mine
You won't feel nothin' baby
You'll be real high
When those bloodshot eyes
See these twenty-dollar thighs
I'll put my hand in your pocketbook and I'll
Slip out a \$20 honey and

Pimp--can't you control your bitches
Ain't you got no vision
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I was rappin' on the phone with a
Dude I know
Tell me your plan, you're gonna
Write your own show you foolish thing
Baby you're young and you're stupid and
I'm gonna shine it on, if you know what I mean
This is my town and this is my number and I'm
Directing this scene
And of all my chicks I swear you're
The only one I've got plans for
We're gonna save that money
We're gonna get away
Close that lonely livin' door

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