

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  
Pimp--can't you control your bitches  
Ain't you got no vision

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

Pimp--can't you control your bitches  
Ain't you got no vision  
Pimp--can't you control your bitches  
Ain't you got no vision