

# Pimps

## 2 Chainz

Wake up in the morning, roll a blunt and then I count bank  
Pull out the garage, hit a button then the top faint  
You ain't from the "A", all you really did was migrate  
Asking me if I'm great, yeah bitch I'm great  
Swerving down Peachtree, yeah bitch I'm straight  
Every day my birthday, yeah bitch I get cake  
You better get dough, ho you know I taught you better  
Take all his cash, grab on his ass, write that trick a love letter  
Came up off Ball and G, grewed up off Bun and C  
Got me a Chevy swapped feet twice the same week  
Shawty say she want me, shawty know I run things  
We used to wear the mask like Friday the 1-3  
Then I found out I had that pimp in my bloodstream  
Got me one ho and then I got me a whole team  
Had a starting five with a bench on the side  
So for every bitch I got, she got a bitch on the side

Pimp all day I even pimp in my sleep  
When I wake up I smoke a blunt before I eat  
Ho don't violate, bitch you know I taught you better  
Take all his cash, grab on his ass, write that trick a little letter

I got money on my mind, I got cash up on my brain  
I got green up in my eyes and I ain't finna pass it mane  
Never let a penny pass, never let a dollar disappear  
And if you don't understand me bitch I'll make it crystal clear  
Coming down the Gulfway, passing by the Scale Co  
Candy on the car, nigga pop my trunk they have no  
Choice but to watch the neon lights with my name lit  
Pimp a ho, stack the dough, yeah I'm on that same shit  
Lames sit your ass up in the stands and eat a hot dog  
This is for the big bosses boy and you are not hog  
Never been a eagle man, I never seen you soar  
Through the sky, looking super fly cause you paid off a whore  
You're not a pimp, put that on Pimp, you a fraud  
Buying pussy on the side instead of tryna break the broad  
We don't do that over here, matter fact we never did  
So keep your distance from the circle, we ain't with that tricking shit  
Bitch

Your eyes wide open, scopin', ropin' hold that thoroughbred  
Pussy wet like April shower, twerking power, thorough head  
Get deep in the mind of a pro, take her where she never been but where she w  
anna go  
Unless she in the comfort of a monster with a mouthpiece, then I reach her o  
n stroll  
Pimp shit get rich and quick, tell a bad bitch how I feel  
Never laid back, gotta make a quota, if it ain't a high roller keep that pus  
sy sealed  
So motherfucker can you buy that? At the rhythm of a bass drum  
Hit the club buy the bar like a star take that other nigga bitch like dare t  
hat nigga say something  
I seen pimps and you ain't one, you're not close to me I'm everything a real  
nigga supposed to be  
You act like you did everything you could, but she was supposed to leave  
At her neck like rosaries if she ain't where she supposed to be, I put her o

n game

She devoted to the notion of roller coasters, and that won't change

With my trunk on bang, sun on shine, break a bitch down like a Garcia y Vega

Fill her up with the gumption to hit the ground running, and go and get me some gators

Yeah suits with the tailor, that fit the frame of a nigga all about his paper

Forever pimping, never slipping, forever recruiting these top notch hoes in the majors