

Pimp in My Own Rhyme

8Ball & MJG

Unh
Light up the bomb
Cause here I come
It's eight bizz-all
Got the remedy
Dr. Green Sticky got the cure for me
Pimp type, I'm so tight, taking flight
Like a kite when the wind blows
Creepin' in my Timbos
Most, hoes, know, I'm out to get the loot
Fuck being your boyfriend
Girl I wanna hit the boots
Jump deep in that rump
And then I gotta flap bitch
You should've known how a real nigga act
That's, why, I be about my P's and Q's
Cause hoes end up being bad news
Find 'em, fuck 'em, split 'em, forget 'em
Let the ho go so the next Joe can hit 'em
Real 'bout this playa shit, Suave came deeper than the ocean
Lil' Hane hit me with the potion
Floatin' - Cloud 9 is beneath me
Niggas can't see 8Ball & MJ fuckin' G
Dope like a cake, fake niggas get the POW
Fuckin' wit' the (Orange Mound Veteran)
Don't be the next one to get done and find
You can't beat a pimp in his own fuckin' rhyme

A pimp in my own fuckin' rhyme
Pimp in my own fuckin' rhyme, yes I'm

These bitches be poppin' game

And wearin' they niggas clothes

Scandalous groupie
Big choosy booty, outrageous hoes
Bitches and back rubs

Bubbles and bathtubs
Luxury hotels

Executive Strip Clubs
A natural born break-a-bitch scholar

Holla if you hear me
Step off

If you trick bustas fear me
Hear the, pimp speakin'

For all and each and

For each and all
Now break 'em off somethin' Ball

What's next

Much real shit comin' from the two

Pimp niggas who survived
Comin' up payin' dues

Funky flippin'

Style switchin'

Niggas better pay attention
Before the automatic start spittin'
Listen, 8Ball be straight bubblin'
Slow ass niggas gettin' broke off by my tongue again

Comin' in, MJ fuckin' G
You better know the time

And I'm
Just a pimp in my own rhyme

Here comes the motherfuckin' player
The rhyme sayer, the bitch slayer
I break a young woman's back then I take her
Home, the thrill is gone, I gotta jet
The set before I get my ass in some mess
Sippin' Hennessey, till I finish the
Whole cup of the cognac, catchin' contacts
With the blunts back
Superfly, Mr. Gold, that is gettin' old
This'll label me a young goodie
Straight out the hoodie
I'm able to lay my game down in a single bound
And while I'm in the same town, smoke out on a pound
As I'm keepin' an eye for tight hoes
While I creep through the streets
While you sleep with the D's on my jeep
Peep this, 110% physical fitness
I lay the type of pipe to put a plumber out of business
Who is this manipulator? Demonstrator?
Pimp shit, top rater, trick hater
Bustas can't comprehend, but then again
They never could, too busy fuckin' off in them neighborhood
I'mma keep pimpin' rhymes, I'm out of my pimpin' mind
I'm here to say that I'm a pimp in my own rhyme

[Hook]