

# The Skinny

## Atmosphere

This is for all those tricks and hos  
From the five-star rooms down to skid row  
Whether you answer phones or dance on poles  
Big money escort or broke on a strole  
He don't care about your stats or background  
He ain't picky once he puts his mac down  
Make you suck it all the way to the ass now  
Cause all of y'all heiffers are cash cows  
And at first it was just a little game  
Had no idea that he was fucking with your brains  
When he was around you seemed mature  
He helped you calm down and feel secure (sure)  
He'd go get them when they still just kids  
Give them some gifts, get on they lips  
Before they even get a chance to get hips  
Candy pimp turned it down to a trick real quick

Going pay all day  
But won't ever get away  
From skinny white pimp

I know it feel like you can't live without him  
And you're still too embarrassed to tell your parents about him  
It's kinda crazy how he's on your mouth  
Every time you need a little bit of "help you out"  
Ain't no kitten gonna play that sharp  
Shake you down, make his mark  
Take you down, break your heart  
And don't give a damn for anything that came apart  
Some try anything to leave him  
Seen some even put themselves in treatment  
Some get away but still gotta keep looking over they shoulder forever  
That ain't freedom  
Take his tax makes you love it  
Same old trap, but ain't you above it?  
He'll beat your ass in public  
Now suck that skinny white pimp dick, suck it

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But won't ever get away  
From skinny white pimp

First thing you wake up to: your pimp  
Don't forget to pay up to: your pimp  
Get that money, give it here  
He'll keep a bitch in that stable for 50 years  
He ain't scared of the law or the cops  
Got them paid off, some kind of trade off  
Gonna stay in the pocket  
As long as the money stays long and the hands stay strong  
It's like you don't know a kid  
He's right there in your clothes and hair  
You never gonna let him in your home  
I can smell his breath on this microphone  
Your lips taste like his dick  
I can always tell when he's been in your whip  
You just one of a million, trick

Now take your ass outside and go talk to your pimp

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But won't ever get away  
From skinny white pimp

Hey baby I need to change  
On top of that I need to keep the change  
Mother fuckers put a filter on my brain  
All the cigarettes of the world get together and sing...

Going pay all day  
But won't ever get away  
From skinny white pimp