

## Jackpot the Pimp, Pt. 2 (Skit)

Chingy

Hey, whats goin' on y'all?  
Its your main man, Jackpot The Pimp once again.  
Did you miss me? Hope not.  
I've just been pan-handling makin' these hoes walk backwards to  
the track to get my stacks or get smacked and my pimpin',  
HELL YEAH, 24/7, 3 hundred 65 days outta a yurr, I am, Baby.  
But check this out, I talk to my main man, Snoop Dogg, the othe  
r day.  
He told me to make a bi\*\*\* pay like she weigh.  
Hoe, you made the bench you gotta line in.  
Matter of a fact, bi\*\*\*, dine-in.  
You see you all this gator skin on me, hoe.  
Fur on my rolls royce, flow.  
Take ya shoes off before you get in hurr, bi\*\*\*.  
Say what? Pimp, I got the juice.  
And the flock of hoes im bout to let it loose on your strip.  
Wurrs my cash, Trick?  
Get My Grib.  
Nigga, quit watchin' Superfly so much  
and quit copyin the mat.  
I really do gotta Cadillac with a wheel  
on the back that say 'Hoe Slayer'.  
Hang up your game coat, nigga, and bow down to a REAL Playa