

COLE PIMP

Denzel Curry

She lovin' it, she lovin' it, she love it here
She keep tellin' me to stay, she know I gotta go
I might tell a joke, but I'd never tell a lie
I told her, "Pick a side," told mama, "Hit my line"
No hesi', no hesi', no hesitation
She ain't got no patience, already want a vacation
Only been fuckin' like cool for months and already thinkin' 'bout movin' in
Who she think she fuckin' with? She must think I'm a whole trick
Turn you up, shawty, she want this life
And you got to prove that you could give her this kind of life
Threw her weave, can it only take place?
(Cole, you stupid)

Ooh yeah, ooh yeah
Lamb chop, rockin' Forgiato rims, though (Though)
Big player, but I gotta keep me a slim ho (Ho)
My drawers Celine, but my denim came from Rick, though (Though)
I can't leave my house without my Glock, I keep the—
Ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy
Ayy, she love it here, she ain't goin' nowhere
Ayy, she love it here, she ain't goin' nowhere
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Love the Louis sweater
I could never sweat her
Blowin' up her phone, man, you gotta do better
A ho gon' be a ho, so you might as well let her
I'ma keep it P, you know the other three letters
Rolls-Royce Cullinan, I ain't gotta say nothin'
I ain't got no pick-up line, my car gon' make the ho get in
She don't get a piece of the pie, I never cut her in
You ain't never broke a bitch, you too busy cuddlin'
Break her heart and fuck her friend, fresher than a peppermint
This that pimp shit, I make her never fall in love again
Ballin' on these hoes, but I ain't keepin' score
You know my game go, I'm talkin' all pro

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Cole pimp got them panties droppin', got them panties droppin'
I could change her life, so don't act like I ain't got no options
All of them niggas is microscopic compared to a real pimp
Hot-headed or cold-blooded or warm-hearted, they still simp
Hoes be makin' mad attempts to fuck up a nigga's dough
'Cause they only wanna get rich quick, so they ride on the back of my coat,
ayy
Twerkin' and poppin', head bobbin', soon as she drop it, she do it, no hands
Like she was ridin' a bike, my bitch ain't bi, but she cold be on command
Top-notch hoes get the most out the list, uh

I'ma get the bag like a top dog finesser
Money talkin' to me like, "Hey, Alexa"
Tell me what's the reason for this pimp to get me mad for (Yeah)

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