

Still Po Pimpin'

Do Or Die

Do you wanna rock with me? (Yeah, ooh)
Do you wanna smoke my B (Ooh)
Never can't you take my G's
My (Ooh)

Ain't trippin' got to split up the front
Approach you with a limp while I hit on the blunt
Your pager goin' off (oh, that ain't nothin')
Meet me at the crib bout 2, stop frontin'
Blow to the bone as I clicked on somethin'
Tryin' to cut me up, yeah the trick's on somethin'
The corner of the party where the niggas stay bumpin'
This is for the gin and the hen in my stomach
I'm lookin' at the do' females still comin'
Lookin' to my left and the B's still comin'
Lookin' to my right and the drinks still comin'
Tryin' to shake the dice but the girl lookin' cunnin'
Circlin' the do' where the money start runnin'
Took a pause, hey y'all whats up
Head hunters in the double-R, is it a double car
Pulled over to the car
So I, asked Proceeds, to pass the B's, no bitch

Do you wanna rock with me?
Do you wanna smoke my B's?
Never could you take my G's
I'm a Po P-I-M-P

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Wanna be like P-I, M-P, hoes, plenty
Comin straight from the Windy
Choppin' up tens and twenties, mm!
Lean back in the corner with the dob hat
Now my nature is to ball like a democrat
In the club with hoes, and I suppose
That I've been chose, the nigga with the hoodrat
Mm, mm, mm, mm, got it down pat
You call her what you want or even all that
I been taught by the best, so put it to rest
And I confess, I'm here just to ball black
Gettin' paid in the game bend a row free
Flip a penny to a dime I'm like an O-G
Go to the mall, with all of y'all

Show you some cash, now, tell me what you want B
You can ride or just smoke in the Cadillac
AC, windows down, with the top back
From a Caddy to Lex' to Rolex
I'm a put in a roll, tell me could you top that?
Ever though I'm makin' money in a row friend
Nickle dime if no fiend don't approach me
If you do, we could have sex, in the Caddy or Lex
But keep on the low-key

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Do you wanna ride with me?
Do you wanna smoke my B's?
Never could you take my G's
I'm a Po P-I-M-P, well a motherfucker used to say I might be broke
But now I'm stackin' C-notes, still dope
Different strokes, same folks, hangin' from a rope
Me and Do or Die just try to cope
Sit back and like a picture take a toke
Take a stroll through the hood
It's some haters but it's still all good
Roll up another bad boy, playa pimpin' to the groove
In the place to be to see who I can choose
Now it's time for me to make a move
Shorty what's the deal?

I done seen your sexy walk on the Pharcyde
So don't be "Passin' Me By"
I'm a nigga with peas and I ain't stingy with the trees
We could be some freaks and both of our ass could be high
Fiends drip, ours is full of octane
With pimp status and a hot name, we don't gotta pop thangs
No more servin' the rock 'caine, the night-game
Flippin' flows like hoes which is a drop-game
It's like, aw suki suki now, lookie here
Stick a phrase while I trades on my hog road
Divine words form the pimp scroll
Get the bitch if I'm walkin' and she peepin' that my limp's cold
See a playa po' trippin',
Peepin' the Mediterranean try to play me in slow-vision
Picture how I'm mackin' cold women
Bendin' and grinnin my hair spinnin'
While we smokin' on Henny, still po pimpin'

Do you wanna ride, slip-slide in your thighs
Ooh-oh, ooh-oh, ooh-oh

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Ooh-oh, ooh-oh, ooh-oh

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Whoa ooh!
Do you wanna ride with JP
Do or Die, whoa oh