

Pimpin'

Kid Cudi

Its all cool when they meet Mr. K-I-D
Automatically head in the V-I-P
Turn it up beats blazing hot as hell
I got the dank put it in the burner roll it well
Smooth skinny nigga left bitch on my arm
Hoes be jealous though like nigga who's that hoe
I'm like the law when your under arrest you give me some neck a
nd I'm like your the best
Straight pimpin servin nut by the quart want a freaky ass hoe
that I fuck in the porshe
Clap and ditch em that hoe I never mention to you clap in the k
itchen and she makin me gritz not to mention she be lovin my hi
ps (I love you scotty)
Though Tought me some shit I sattle box with some titz Imma spe
ak on this to the ones that be shy if you ain't down with the c
ause you can ride ride ride cuz we pimpin

Oh we be pimpin oh we be pimpin wanna know why the niggas ride
by gettin high god I like lookin fly nigga cuz we pimpin. (2x)

Some of these niggas be actin funny when I get loot they'll be
on my money
If a hoe think I'm cakin' servin up loot and timberland boots b
itch your wrong
Be my down asshole take off the thong
You can sip on some juice if the goose too strong
Coniac and all that rollin along
rubbers in the fizzass You know when we gone
She be chill about me cheatin but still (we cool) I'm tryna rel
ax in ten years ill make you one in a mill I got game bitches l
ove to get
And I never mess with pussy fo-
sho that a nigga didn't have to hit
My game point sick when I fuck with a chick
I never fuck em all so the cum never drips
I like em caramel with some sexy ass lips
Not just those I'm talking bout both sets and a player know I d
o it for juice

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(you, you set my, you set my soul on fire) (2x)