

# 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 and I'm like your the best  
Straight pimpin servin nut by the quart want a freaky ass hoe that I fuck in the porsche  
Clap and ditch em that hoe I never mention to you clap in the kitchen and she makin me griz not to mention she be lovin my hips (I love you scotty)  
Though Thought me some shit I saddle box with some titz Imma speak on this to the ones that be shy if you ain't down with the cause 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 bitch 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 relax in ten years ill make you one in a mill I got game bitches love 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 do it for juice

we be pimpin oh we be pimpin wanna know why these niggas ride by gettin high god I like lookin fly nigga cuz we pimpin

Oh we be pimpin oh we be pimpin wanna know why these niggas ride by gettin high god I like lookin fly nigga cuz we pimpin

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