Pimpin Won't Die

Pimpin won't die In the ghetto, they call her shorty but she tollin her stiletto The pimpin won't die Wutchu doin on the street? You ain't a pimp, she's a kid The pimpin won't die To all men and women You talkin or you listenin? You pimpin or you trickin? The pimpin won't die In the ghetto

I hope this song finds you in good health I got my thinking caps on Whatever happened to that baby from that 2 Pac song? We gotta start where they left off, to move our zone If you won't do the same, you rock wrong

She was born in the bathroom, her mama left her in the trashcan Would be dead but she got found by the garbage man Remember her pops who molest er Her moms' name was Brenda Baby girl all alone, she grew up on her own Went from foster home to foster home She keep her fingernails clean, low rider jeans But her low rider jeans ain't low as her self-esteem This happens every day, nobody deserve this She grew up to feel worth less Her parents gambled with her life Evens in all, choose You just witnessed the birth of a prostitute

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They say it's 2 ways out of the ghetto Either you rappin or you playin ball I done heard people say it all Those male dominating ways for a man to prevail But what's the exit for a young female? Either you shippin or you go to school Play dumb when you young and be a older fool Know to choose, the older dudes try to school her every day Her response was well, anyway She rather take the ass titty way They say human experience beats book knowledge every day Somebody help this child, can we pray? Cause she rather take human experience She see them other prostitutes getting it, now she curious She's locked in the zone

Papoose

With parts of her body getting sold Ain't listen to what the old timers told, call em old The only thing worse than getting old Is not getting old, the block's getting cold

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I hope this song finds you in good health I got my thinking caps on What ever happened to that kid from that Slick Rick song? We gotta start where they left off, to move our zone If you won't do the same, you rock wrong

See that once was a little boy, you was misled By another little boy and this is what he said As I quote from a man, you hope me gonna make some cash Robbing old folks to making a dash He was only 17, in a mad man's dream The cops shot him, he survived that, back on the scene Robbery ain't work so he got a new thing He digging in the scene with his gangsta lean We suck the blood out them girls that call him a bloodsucker Ask my opinion, I call him a motherfucker He gambled with his own life, head crack 6 You just witnessed the birth of a pimp

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