

Finer Thangs

Pimp C

Pimp C Baby, wood grain, and dome
I mess with you girl cause you got it going on
And I was locked up in here you was taking trips
While them other Niggas gone, watching and shaking them hips
Not in the club, I can see them dancing for tips
But they was not freaking for free, now baby ain't that a trip
You the Princess of the South
And I gotta be the king
So girl you might as well get used to having finer thangs Baby

Oooh, boy was it this way to love me, you?
Now you, got me feenin' for the JUICE
Taking me on shopping sprees around the world
So good to me, when I was just a country girl!
Can't help the way I'm turning out
I'm in love with him without a doubt
And the boy can really turn it out
He got the whoole world in his hands!
You got me used to all the finer thangs
(You got me) infatuated by what money brings (Yo' money brings)
Cop Fendi, rings, and watches
Celebrate, (everything)
You got me used to all the finer thangs (finer thangs)

Mane, I met this chick so fine
So bad I had to hit one time and this bitch still sticking around
She was supposed to be a one night stand
Pussy was so good, shit she ended up staying
Bout one or two weeks, going at it like freaks
Every day, all day had me walking around weak
Got me doing strange things like tricking out change
Partners looking at me like
Thuggy you gone mane
I can't the deny it, I had it, this chick's so tough
Only thing on my mind is trying to f*ck
They say do what make you happy, right?
So for now I'm on set mode, sleeping up with her for days

You got me used to all the finer thangs
(You, OoOoh) infatuated by what money brings
(Oh, baby)
Cop Fendi, rings, and watches
Celebrate (All those thangs, all those thangs)
You got me used to all the finer thangs (finer thangs)

When I met you, You was trying to smoke out
Get your do' out, Got with me and I showed you how to get the dough out
Nigga told so many lies that when I told you the truth
It was valuable to you like I bought a GT coupe
Not to mention, I'm USDA, I got the meat
And I'm highly respected, and I'm protected in the streets
You representin' me, so that's why you gotta ride right
That's why we're slamming magic doors
That's what we're staying and drink tonight (It's going down)

You got me used to all the finer thangs
(Youu) infatuated by what money brings

(I'm so infatuated!)
Cop Fendi, rings, and watches
Celebrate, (everything)
You got me used to all the finer thangs (finer thangs)
Baby that is what you do
You got me so used to all of the finer thangs (finer thangs)
Baby, that is what you do
Got me so used to, all of the finer thangs (finer thangs)
Yeah-Yeah, Yeah-Yeah, Yeah-Yeah
Oh
It will never change
You got me used to all of the finer thangs!
(Song Fades Out with Scarface F*ck Faces beat)