

# Grippin On The Wood

Pimp C

I'm on some Superfreak shit like Rick James  
I could get it when I'm moving lane-to-lane  
Bentley car, superstar, candy sweet, gripping grain  
I stick like an icicle, sweet like a candy cane  
Get down on it at the drop of a dime  
I'mma candy nigga, keep it coming all the time  
Pimp C, Sweet Jones, JR, Percy Mack  
Do you like it from the front or do you like it from the back?  
I'mma do some Pop Rocks, girl, and some ice packs  
I'm the real, so trill, keep you cumming, I'm a mack  
I'm home like Boosie, drop it down like a pro  
Give it to 'em like Webbie, make 'em get down on the flo'

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Every fucking day a young nigga live good  
Got a pocket full of cheese  
Yellow on my dick  
Every fucking day I'm on some pimped-out shit

Man, I'm sitting tall, down to ball, on 24s I skate around  
See me in these streets, dripping paint, my plate is scraping now  
We picking paper up and I'm shutting haters down  
Tell em what's the skinny, but I'm still throwing my weight around  
Trill: I don't play around, leave that to the children  
I'm about to bleed 'em dry and leave em RED like Helen Mirren  
I be wood wheel steering, and Vogue tire turnin'  
Big money earnin' like I came from Mount Vernon  
Got the Swisher Sweet burnin', the Delaron is chillin'  
Got my money on my mind and I'm about to make a killin'  
When them Vogue tires peeling and the fifth wheel drop  
And the trunk door's raising, I recline the ragtop  
Everybody just stop like their time's been frozen  
'Bout to damn near go blind from the shine of the chosen  
It ain't no more supposin'  
Already understood, I'm repping PAT, my hood  
When I'm gripping on the wood, baby

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It's the Young K, R-I-T, bitch, I don't know you  
Never seen a pimp, well lost ho, let me show you  
Wood grain when I roll through, candy painted my SLAB  
Put some screens in the front, Ike Turner  
In my trunk, and a diamond tuck off in the back  
It's a fuckmobile, cause they fuck for free  
You lame as fuck, so she fuck with me  
Don't be surprised when she leaves your side  
I'm everything that you oughta be  
Y'all niggas lame, y'all niggas flawed  
Word to Pimp C, I'mma break em off  
Super-tight since '86, Iceberg Slim could've been my pa

Return of 4Eva all day nigga, listen to UGK nigga  
You don't know what I'm bout, I respect the South  
Fuck up out my face, nigga  
Gotta hold my nuts, keep it oh-so trill  
Pop my trunk while I work my wheel  
While I drop my top and crack my seal  
Ask your bitch cause your bitch be on my diiiiick, ho  
Got me a song with Bun, I got me one with Piiiiimp, ho  
Country rap tunes til the day I die  
Lobster and shrimp, blowing up like a blimp  
When I rotate tires, cause I'm

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