

## Since The 90's

Pimp C

Uhhhh, hol' up  
Sweet Jones

Uhh, I stay draped up, rocked up  
Pistol on me, glocked up  
Got yo' bitch legs in the air, straight cocked up  
You say that he a dealer, I don't think he got no brick  
Real weight selling niggas ain't swapping out shit  
I'll get you on the next one  
You can stop calling Bun  
Trying to get me off yo' ass  
Empty the clip and smash the gas  
I'm Michael Jordan since my record went number one  
Number two, twenty-three, that's the bullets that fit my gun  
Say something, pussy nigga you ain't gon' have no face  
Gangsta party, like E-40 make 'em bring the yellow tape  
Closed casket bitch  
Still trying to get it since the 90's I been rich

Pussy nigga! Hol' Up! Smoke somethin' bitch

Say what I rose up quick  
From a 0 to a brick  
Then the cheddar got better cause I'm cold on a bitch  
Ice froze on my wrist  
Money old then a bitch  
And why you still tryna get it, since the 90's I been rich  
Pussy nigga!

From the [?] to [?]  
Ugk '94  
I was moving bricks through them Cubans on banana boats  
Plenty hoes say that I'm the blackberry Manaloe  
Man them bitches pulling tricks, seen it out the antitope  
Bitch need a fix, Gator Main got the antidope  
Touch Jay Prince, I'll put a hole through your cantaloupe  
Busting with this Cali code, you think I'd love that Can-N-Go  
Yeah I'm from Dallas ho but I don't do know dancing though  
Ball player, Gator Mane, Pimp C, 40 water  
Real niggas holla trust, tab a knocker, holy water [x2]

Yeah bitch get 'yo mind right! Rap-a-Lot ball players!

I'm a monster, triple lobster fettuccine  
I ain't never been no weenie  
Light a nigga up with the mini  
Mini Mini Mac 12  
Sending a head with no bail  
Penitentiary chance is jail  
Fucking around with this scale  
Get back skills of a fail  
Just a real nigga 'bout his mail  
Got that weed for sale  
Can't leave no 'ye per trail  
Best believe I'll never tell  
On the next man, time to expand

Elevate to the next plan  
Transform from the weed to the cocaine  
Follow my lead and proceed, I'm the dope man  
My whole family got to eat, I'm the only hope man  
Living in the ghetto with the goonies and the grimies  
Been getting money since the mothafucking 90's  
Hung around dope fiends, junkies, alchy's  
Pushing that ice cream Cadillac outies  
Holding them rifles, choppers, shottys  
Questions hot once murdered bodies

Biiitch! Who is it? UGK4LiFE