

P.I.M.P.

Robb Bank\$

Baby this drank got us fuckin' quiet
Got you cummin' loud
Baby fuck me fast
Don't you slow down
Ridin' with you through the bity it's a ghost town
Coast to coast I'm known to put this player down
Pimps up, hoes down
Pimps up, hoes down
[?] to my pocket like a sky rocket, then we out
Who gon' love you like I love you?
I'm just tryna put you down

Ay mane, say mane
Let me put you up on game mane
Having it my way like OJ back up in his day
I found you on Biscayne, and made sure that your fuckin' rent p
aid
Got red bones, yellow bones
Just tell me what kind you need mane
Tryna understand why the fuck you think you don't need me bitch
Wastin' all that time that I spent when I don't need you bitch
I could never love you the same way that that perky did
The first thing you woke up to, yo fuckin' pimp
Baby you a cash cow, black and white, made me proud
Dark hair, light eye, skin honey brown, you finna run the town
Bitch I helped you feel secure, I'm the one that kept the score
I'm the one that turned you rich, and I'm the one that turned y
ou poor (mwah)
In yo mouth now, no kiddin' when I play shark now
Gotta break your heart now, gotta break they hearts now
I ain't finna single you out, you know I take 'em all down
Shake them all down, I made my mark now

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