

# Just da Pimpin' in Me

Sir Mix-A-Lot

Just da pimpin' in me  
Yeah

Here we go, fee fi fo  
A giant-size negro, checkin' mo' bank roll  
Smooth with the pimpin', the system is the hoe  
Ain't no simpin' in me, it's just da pimpin' in me  
Used to buck a [?], now I'm rollin' in a six-oh-oh  
Big skedan on plush Renzo's  
Cops jock when I cruise around blocks  
'Cause they think I got rocks  
The cops got my name on file  
They wanna get wild  
'Cause I'm rollin' in style  
Peak game, listen to a mack drop hits 'bout a new type of pimp  
My hoe wears red, white, and blue  
Always on TV tryna be a hoe for you  
The system used to go up in me  
But now they wanna send me to the pimp, G  
It's just the pimpin' in me

Just da pimpin' in me (Haha)  
It's just da pimpin' in me  
Just da pimpin' in me  
(Straight pimpin')  
Just da pimpin' in me  
It's just da pimpin' in me  
Just da pimpin' in me

To my enemies, big bank take little, baby  
Lookin' kinda hard but your beat's ain't  
Tryna ride my jock to get paid  
Fool I'ma tell you why you can't fade  
It's just da pimpin' in me  
It's like that, nigga, jump up on the bandwagon  
Taste a name, and keep naggin'  
And I'ma still keep you suckas on chuck  
While I make another two or three million bucks  
'Cause it's the pimpin' in me  
You wanna talk about props while you ride my jock  
But you can't knock my paycheck, hops  
Back-to-back conflict's on wax ain't jack  
'Cause I got contracts for contacts  
Your lyrical content is moot  
'Cause big mouth niggas don't shoot  
You tried to diss to get juice  
But I got the loot, the loot, the loot  
(Do you want it?)  
Pimpin' ain't easy, your contract's queasy  
Your manager is jokin' so you blame me  
And while you're rollin' in your girlfriend's car  
Fool, I'm buckin' this turbo off  
'Cause it's the pimpin' in me

Just da pimpin' in me (Yeah)  
It's just da pimpin' in me  
Just da pimpin' in me  
(Ain't no simpin' in this pimpin', fool)  
Just da pimpin' in me  
It's just da pimpin' in me

Straight pimpin', but I ain't the one to start livin'  
'Cause it ain't the kinda pimpin' Mix-a-Lot is givin'  
The system is built on greed  
And you got the need, so feed the greed to be free  
Yeah, come on down and get your pimpin' right  
A [?] got a mall uptight  
Stiff about my grits, so don't try to be swift and lift  
'Cause mercury tips, hit  
I got game, I never gave a damn about fame  
Just as long as my check came  
Nineteen [?] raised me, [?] 1983  
Put the pimpin' in me  
Criticized 'cause I got about fifteen cars  
I don't break laws, so why you on my draws  
Much green, five mil' mode and y'all frontin' ass niggas  
Sayin' it's just the pimpin' in me

Just da pimpin' in me (Aha)  
It's just da pimpin' in me  
Just da pimpin' in me  
(Straight pimpin')  
Just da pimpin' in me (Whada, whuh whuh whuh wha?)  
Just da pimpin' in me (Aha)  
Just da pimpin' in me