

# All the Way (Pimp Hop)

Statik Selektah

If you gon' go, darling, go all the way  
I wanna see  
Listen, baby  
If you gon' go, darling, go all the way  
I just wanna see, baby

Step right in, come on down see you's a bad girl  
And I'mma put you on your knees then your back girl  
I burn you out, I flip you out, I turn you out  
And show you 'bout some freaky shit that you ain't never knew about  
Yes sir, you know I heard all about you  
I'm here to re-route you, need to see what that mouth do  
Virgin-a-listic, imperialistic  
I got a t-shirt full of your lipstick  
Go down, boo, go ahead and kiss it  
I'm about to explode don't you miss it  
A whole mouth full, don't be scared and don't be bashful  
One more question that I must ask you  
Do you like or love it when I smash you?  
Bring your girlfriends cause you have to  
Now go away and get it, now bring it right back, boo  
Go

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Platform Persians, Panamera swervin'  
See a fly bitch, had a Porsche, U-turnin'  
Dropping off, picking off, baby, get my digits up  
Buy her a Birkin now maybe you can visit her  
About to finish her, you fucking free her  
I pick her up, switch her to a Benz from a Kia  
And I don't need her, I put money before divas  
That's how I'm rocking fur, somebody run tell PETA  
Who cares? New Airs, Louie loafs for the public  
What I rap about I really got, look and judge it  
I'm like the Jim Morrison without the chorus in  
Type of cat to drink til I black, wake up and pour again  
It's war again, Benz 550's what we touring in  
If you gon' go then hit the pole and pour it in  
It ain't a chore again, it should be natural  
Factual, it's like if your money slow, I slap you, ho

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I'm pimping without the limp, what's the pasta without the shrimp?  
What's the chopper without the inf, never pop up without my mink  
It's waist lift, most y'all niggas is straight simps  
And I don't deal with change unless it's gon' make sense  
I'm finessing this grey Bent and I ain't gotta drive it

A million in wardrobe and I ain't got a closet  
And we flying private, first class even  
Thirst cash season, first class heathens  
I'm a violent pimp, I slap til my palm hurt  
All you see is some blood, a track and a Converse  
A long hearse if you skimming of the top  
I'm big pimping like Hov with women on the yacht  
Ten linen on the [?], rims spinning on the drop  
A hundred on the band, hand spinning on the watch  
Clam dinners on the spot, Castellano  
Mano e mano, take ten paces, let off a hollow

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