

# Born Again

Suga Free

Okay which way you wanna go nigga  
Left, right, up, down, come on man  
Just find it on yourself, man come on now  
Pimp's probably a bit too much  
Pimps went dead with this year's shit here  
Man pimp pimp pimp pimp, you got chewed up  
Lisa had a problem  
She never realized that all the dick she was suckin  
In the hood, she could have made herself mountains  
But it's my fault cause she a ho and didn't listen to a pimp  
So she writin you in the pen over and over again  
See I believe in servin a nigga his papers when I knock his ho  
Like a pimp did me on Beach Blvd, know  
I got knocked, gon get knocked, de-knocked, re-knocked  
But I'ma knick-knock my motherfuckin self, I'm Suga Free, ha  
I, P-I, oh my, M-P, oh I, for life  
Knock knock for winter (ha ha), me too  
Like a R-2 twin magnetic pimp response  
Plus yo ass sweatin me like a cheap suit

Just when you thought the pimpin was in you  
Ah ah, it's just on you (I can't warn you)  
What's wrong? Kitty cat get her nosebleed?  
It's red ribbon week? It's just on you (you can't win)  
Fire engines, and ????  
It's just on you (you can't win)  
And just when you thought that \$500 was for another abortion  
Gotcha, it's just on you (I can't warn you)

Now I, can't, believe, how, y'all, niggaz  
Still, don't, know, how, a ho, go  
They make more, pay more  
A doctor or a nurse or a vet  
They say a pimp walked on water, and he never got wet  
See sometime it feel like the pimpin be dead  
But that's a temporary condition too  
A quota peep that he could be a ho  
But he called back (cool)  
And I can't believe how some of y'all niggaz  
Let the glory pass you by  
But steady wanna pick my brain about the game and ask why  
And if it wasn't for tony  
Y'all motherfuckers'd still be ridin around Pomona Gospel  
Spittin like bitches to my homies

A strong wind 40 days and 40 nights  
Suckers, it's just on you (you can't win)  
When she disrespect you in front of your homeboys  
You are the weakest link, cause it's just on you (you can't win)  
Man I mean she gon be either a stand-up ho  
or a fall-down bitch, man it's just on you (you can't win)  
Now you know you're with a square when Red Cross won't give her coffee

God said he wasn't gon put no more meat that I could stand  
Ho it mean after you leave me I cop and blow  
And be the chain of a man (Amen)  
Here's a story about a pimp that they ain't took out yet

But died 8 or 9 times and ain't found him yet  
I tell your man I just be sittin back lookin (lookin)  
Listenin (listenin), learnin (learnin)  
Pimpin (pimpin), and I don't see no difference  
Peep, wolf disguised as sheep  
That's how I stalk my prey  
Every single day, I don't know no other way  
Born again! Pimp different, hear different, feel different  
Look different, Walk different, talk different  
And the tricks you fuckin never try to keep up with him  
That's what they do  
Don't even think you fuckin her better than him  
I mean the joint bout-it man will knock you straight on your back  
Just like you got the Holy Ghost, feelin good, go like that  
And to inquirin minds that wanna know  
I got on Stains, fucked it up  
Popped the pen, I left with my ho

And outta all the pimpin goin on around you  
It's just on you  
I mean that a goddamn drop touched on you  
See, it's just on you  
Mean to tell me you mad at the pimpin cause  
you don't see no difference? (it's just on you)  
Just when you got a taste for steak in your mouth  
She gave you bologna cause it's just on you  
When she said all she did was kiss him  
And you said okay that's when she knew it's just on you  
Just when you thought that givin her all that dick  
Was the shit nigga I couldn't warn you  
Better get yo ass way from around here  
I ain't playin (good morning)  
Be good or be good at it  
goddamnit, it's just on you  
I'ma go in a worm but I'ma come out a butterfly motherfucker  
It's just on you  
Relax all your muscles (it's just on you)