

# I'm a Pimp

Too \$hort

Nigga I need money to maintain, hustlin ain't a game  
Nigga that go 'gainst the grain, gon' get to' out the frame  
TV's in the Range, I'm into nice thangs  
I slang weed, cocaine and hero-ayn  
50 Cent that's my name, nigga I bring the pain  
You thought, shit stay the same nigga shit gon' change  
Put a bullet in your brain, nigga at close range  
Run up with your Roley your rings and your motherfuckin chain  
Haters, you funny mayne, I'm 'bout my money mayne  
Bitch get down on that track and get my money I ain't playin  
Better understand what I'm sayin when I'm sayin I ain't playin  
I'll be in front of yo' crib layin with the mac to start sprayin  
Any nigga that's in the game for the fame gotta be a lame  
Crackers'll put you in chains, boxes to drive you insane  
Sun cain't shine all the time man it's gotta rain  
Now hoe go sell, you better crack the whip mayne

Well a pimp is a pimp and Bun is comin to get'cha  
And if 6 is 9 then I'm 30 thousand dollars richer  
Hit your bitch when she ain't wit'cha, Pryor pussy like Richard  
Wide open make her forget ya then nut on your picture  
Lit your world up like the 4th of July, nobody knew why  
Not too fly maybe fo' fly, servin dick to make your hoe cry  
My nigga you know I chew ya like a barracuda  
Who and what you thought you could do to non-hesitatin game shooters  
Blew your spot up, when I left nobody got up  
If they did they got shot up left for dead in the parking lot, what?  
Nigga you got nuts, put your money where yo' mouth is  
I doubt this motherfucker even know what the South is  
All about, startin the clock, ring the bell or somethin  
Cause they stuntin, steady frontin, not cuttin, talkin 'bout nuttin  
Now what in the fuck, made them push the button of a mack  
Now I'm set to attack, crackin yo' back, just call me Jack cause I'ma rip

When money is no object ("I'm a pimp")  
When money is no object ("I'm a pimp")  
When money .. when money  
When money is no object what you thank, it's a game?  
Bitch you will discover ("I'm a pimp")  
Bitch you will discover ("I'm a pimp")  
Bitch you will dis.. pimpin, bitch you will dis.. pimpin  
Bitch you will discover I'm a pimp and not a lover

Aiyyo the bitch used to bring me dough, used to be yo' bottom hoe  
Now yo' paper comin slow, she feel like she had to go  
Roll with them rich niggaz and ball with them ballers  
Politic with them Willies, the real shot callers

Yeah 50, yeah I took his hoe  
Now he comin 'round here, what he lookin fo'?  
He'll never get her back, she chose another mack  
His other hoes are whack and that's nothin but a fact  
I'm a pimp, I don't love 'em like that  
If I ever lose a hoe I get another right back  
I'm Too \$hort, a real player and a pimp  
I ain't seen you in a while, Pimp C tell 'em where you been

Been around the world, y'all niggaz ain't seen all the shit I seen  
Yeah I'm good, sittin in the S covered 16  
I'm comin through a couple bars {?} lean  
600 Benz S Class, know what the fuck I mean?  
A pimper, I stay in shrimp-ah, like Jack Tripper  
A candy sweet dipper, playin with cock and suckin on nipples  
Every day my game get thicker, gettin good head from champagne sippers  
Rapper to bird flipper, man a motherfuckin ripper

It's called gangsters to strippers  
Murder Mob and the Pack bumpin loud on the speakers  
From the A to the Bay, Newport to new graves  
I'm breakin these hoes on Too \$hort's mixtape  
And this ain't even the album  
It's just a mixtape, it ain't even out yet  
So close your mouth bitch, turn it up loud it hits  
Jazze Pha and Lil Jon I told you all about the shit