

# Pimpin'

Trae tha Truth

[Hook]

Pimping these hoes  
Nothing but a G, is all I expose  
I've been pimping since, been pimping since, been pimping since  
Been pimping since, been pimping these hoes  
Pimping these hoes  
Nothing but a G, is all I expose  
I've been pimping since, been pimping since, been pimping chicks  
They got no sense, I'm pimping these hoes

[Trae]

A P-I-M-P. is all I modify  
And niggaz wanna try, but they don't even qualify  
To even get close, to a nigga named Trae  
When I pull out the drop, trunk pop and wave  
These hoes be bopping, when my screens lit  
I fly right by, so they don't even benefit  
To get close to me, or S.L.A.B.  
We threw up the deuce, so keep beating your feet  
My game be out of reach, unseen and unheard  
I wreck so many flows, I'm classified as terd  
Shit, who you think showed y'all the game  
Definition of a guerilla, that's untamed  
Swanging in fo' lanes, when I'm on the cell phone  
With a dark brown dyke, and a bad yellow bone  
That's trying to get me home, so they can get it on  
They wanna get wrecked, so I'm calling Skinny home  
Or maybe even By-Bo, if he pick up his phone  
Or maybe even Z-Ro, if he ain't in the zone  
You know how we do it, pimping since been pimping still  
Pimping never gon be simping, man  
They don't wanna see a G shining  
Open up my mouth, and these hoes are gonna be blinded  
Lining em up, like they on Soul Train  
Lil' Trae off the chain, better get my change

[Lil' B]

When I hit the block, bitch better have my money  
I'm a P-I-M-P, you think it's funny  
All about my dough, like Pooh Bear to honey  
I'ma keep my hoes hopping, like a bunny  
Get em on stage, and let em work and twerk  
Come out they shirt and skirt, and do a little flirt  
It don't hurt to come off, a little bit of change  
Cause my hoes is bringing, it back to me mayn  
When I heat it, it's gon cost a fee I have a thee  
We fifteen minutes, or you have to ski  
Don't beat your meat, better yet beat your feet  
Cause I'm the pimp that's running, these H-Town streets  
I'm a pimp by the way I walk, the way I talk  
You mad but it ain't my fault, your girl was taught  
To work something, and bring it back to me  
Lil' B, you fake bustas recognize a G  
I'm so thoed when I spit, money, hoes, clothes  
It just won't quit, been pimping since been pimping  
Was this with million dolla hoes, to make me rich  
Dish it's nothing but shrimp, I strut with a limp

Never been a simp, or a whimp  
Know the real niggaz, is feeling me  
Confidentially, a P-I-M-P

[Hook]

[Jay'Ton]

I'm a G from SLAB, pimp in these streets  
Stepping out in clothes, that hoes done bought me  
Scoping Air Force 1's, hoes that jock me  
Jay'Ton the pimp, you don't wanna see  
Stepping out the Cadillac, with Kim and Rockell  
Can't forget Shay, cause she fine as hell  
All a nigga know, is how to make change  
So I send em in, and out the hotel  
Spreading they legs, and working they mouth  
It's an everyday thang, in the Dirty South  
In the game I play, I ain't fin to be broke  
When I want my mail, they better hit that route  
And keep grinding, I want all of my cash  
If they don't come pay, then I'm kicking they ass  
And sending em back, to the hood where they from  
Hit the switch, and burn off on they ass

[Pimp Skinny]

Pimp Skinny, G nigga  
Represent, and let the game unfold  
Recognize, I done told you hoes  
Girl you know, my game is thoed  
Nothing but the G shit, from the pros  
Give me what's mines, or you got to go  
Better peep the game, and go get my dough  
And niggaz get to tripping, they can get the fo'  
Cause I'm a G nigga, till the day I go  
And when I hit the do', commits to cuff your hoe  
Late night fucking, in the middle the flo'  
Until your bitch say, she don't want no mo'  
(ooh Pimp skinny), you already know  
Been in my blood, since 1-9-7-4  
Never ever, will I love a hoe  
I just knock em down, and put em out the do'

[Hook x2]