P.I.M.P.

50 Cent

I don't know what you heard about me But a bitch can't get a dollar out of me No Cadillac, no perms, you can't see That I'm a motherfuckin' P I M PI don't know what you heard about me But a bitch can't get a dollar out of me No Cadillac, no perms, you can't see That I'm a motherfuckin' P I M PNow shorty, she in the club, she dancin' for dollars She got a thing for that Gucci, that Fendi, that Prada That BCBG, Burberry, Dolce and Gabana She feed them foolish fantasies, they pay her 'cause they wannal spit a little G man, and my game got her A hour later, have that ass up in the Ramada Them trick niggas in her ear sayin' they think about her I got the bitch by the bar, tryin' to get a drink up out her She like my style, she like my smile, she like the way I talk She from the country, think she like me 'cause I'm from New York I ain't that nigga tryin' to holla 'cause I want some head I'm that nigga tryin' to holla 'cause I want some breadI could care less how she perform when she in the bed Bitch hit that track, catch a date, and come and pay the kid Look baby this is simple, you can't see You fuckin' with me, you fuckin' with a P I M PI don't know what you heard about me But a bitch can't get a dollar out of me No Cadillac, no perms, you can't see That I'm a motherfuckin' P I M PI don't know what you heard about me But a bitch can't get a dollar out of me No Cadillac, no perms, you can't see That I'm a motherfuckin' P I M P I'm 'bout my money you see, girl you can holla at me If you fuckin' with me, I'm a P I M P Not what you see on TV, no Cadillac, no greasy Head full of hair, bitch I'm a P I M PCome get money with me, if you curious to see How it feels to be with a P I M P Roll in the Benz with me, you could watch TV From the backseat of my V, I'm a P I M PGirl we could pop some champagne and we could have a ball We could toast to the good life, girl we could have it all We could really splurge girl, and tear up the mall If ever you needed someone, I'm the one you should callI'll be there to pick you up, if ever you should fall If you got problems, I can solve 'em, they big or they small That other nigga you be with ain't 'bout shit

I'm your friend, your father, and confidant, bitch!I don't know what you heard about me But a bitch can't get a dollar out of me No Cadillac, no perms, you can't see That I'm a motherfuckin' P I M PI don't know what you heard about me But a bitch can't get a dollar out of me No Cadillac, no perms, you can't see That I'm a motherfuckin' P I M PI told you fools before, I stay with the tools I keep a Benz, some rims, and some jewels I holla at a hoe, till I got a bitch confused She got on Payless, me I got on gator shoesI'm shoppin' for chinchillas, in the summer they cheaper Man this hoe you can have her, when I'm done I ain't gonna keep her Man, bitches come and go, every nigga pimpin' know You sayin' it's secret, but you ain't gotta keep it on the lowBitch choose with me, I'll have you strippin' in the street Put my other hoes down, you get your ass beat Now nik my bottom bitch, she always come up with my bread The last nigga she was with, put stitches in her head Get your hoe out of pocket, I'll put a charge on a bitch 'Cause I need 4 TVs and AMGs for the six Hoe make a pimp rich, I ain't payin' bitch Catch a date, suck a dick, shit, trick! I don't know what you heard about me But a bitch can't get a dollar out of me No Cadillac, no perms, you can't see That I'm a motherfuckin' P I M P I don't know what you heard about me But a bitch can't get a dollar out of me No Cadillac, no perms, you can't see That I'm a motherfuckin' P I M P Yeah, in Hollywood they say, there's no b'ness like show b'ness In the hood they say, there's no b'ness like hoe b'ness, you know They say I talk a lil' fast, but if you listen a lil' faster I ain't gotta slow down for you to catch up, bitch! Ha ha ha, yeah

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