

# Chamillionaire, Pimp Drill

[Soulja Slim Insert]  
Oh! I like it like that  
(repeat 4x)

[Chamillionaire - Talking Over Insert]  
Mixtape Messiah mayne (This is a pimp drill)  
Color Changin' Click (This is a pimp drill)  
Yeah!, Ay (This is a pimp drill)  
(Pimp Drill, Pimp Drill) Yeah, Yeah..

[Hook - Chamillionaire]  
Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, All my ballers get ya cups up  
Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, All my ballers get ya bucks up  
Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, If you broke nigga tough luck  
Yeah, Yeah..

[Verse - Chamillionaire]  
Chamillionaire, Color Changin' Click  
Callin' all the ballers, pull ya wallet out ya fit  
If you are not a baller, and you ain't 'finna tip  
Go to the back and sit cuz you ain't 'finna see em' strip  
If you ain't tryna holla, just wanna get some lip  
You gotta couple dollars, then you might get ya wish  
Somebody better call a, waitress hurry quick  
Cuz I need a couple bottles, some Hennessy & Cris'  
Don't wanna hear ya problems, just wanna see ya tick  
If ya graduated college where you learned to break a trick  
Then show em' how to spit a little game and tell her this  
Go put on a outfit some lip-stick and make me rich

[Ying Yang Twins Insert]  
That hoe fine, but this hoe a killer  
(repeat 4x)

[Rasaq - ad-libs over Insert]  
Koopaa say..  
Ay, Uh-Ay, Rasaq Say..  
Ay, Ay, Yung-Ro Say..  
Twin say, Color Changin' Click baby

[Chorus - Chamillionaire]  
All off in the club, 5 vogues and candy doors  
Then you know it's a pimp drill, this is the pimp drill  
You got some money better spend it on these hoes  
Then you know it's a pimp drill, this is the pimp drill  
When I come through they all gon' break me off a show  
Cuz you know it's a pimp drill, this is the pimp drill  
You gotta problem with it let a nigga know  
You know it's a pimp drill, this is the pimp drill

[Verse - Yung Ro]  
-G'Yeah, Nobody!, Wussup!, G'Yeah  
Yeah this baby muthafucka come walkin' on stage  
Them tricks spendin' money, so she bound to get paid  
Some money she blowin', some money she save  
She know he wanna fuck and that's how she want it to stay  
Cuz that's how she get paid, she see's him and please him  
She gotta boyfriend, but she really don't need him  
Cuz half the time she feed him, he a muthafuckin' roach  
She wanna baller baller, that nigga is broke  
G'Yeah, now everybody in the club gettin' tipsy  
I'm sippin' sizzurp, Rasaq drinkin' whiskey  
They give me the group, they love when I'm picky  
You pop X, have hot sex and give head, you comin' with me

[Verse - Rasaan]

I hit it from the back, said she like it like that  
I hit it from the front, took off her baby phat  
Platinum in my mouth, and a skirt on my lac  
My trunk is on drugs, cuz you know it's on crack  
Nigga got plex, then we can handle that  
Twin got the mac, click-clack and cock it back  
She say she like a thug with a mouth full of gold  
(It's Rasaan boy) Upside down when she slide down the poll (for Rasaan boy)  
Climb to the top from the ceiling to the floor  
from the floor to the stage, from the stage to the door  
Drop ya panties hoe, let me see the peep-show  
Make a playa grin til' you see them teeth glow  
Yeah it's Rasaan, cocky nigga from the south  
V.I.P. room let a nigga get some mouth  
Let me see ya show-out, know what I'm talkin' bout  
Let me have ya number, can I call ya at the house  
Don't act lame, don't play no games  
It's the Color Change, got the cranberry Range  
Take it to the floor, let me see ya get crunk  
Pop, Pop, Pop it like my popped-trunk  
Skinny hoes get gon', let me see ya badunkadunk  
My niggaz in the back, and we blowin' on skunk  
Man!, Yeah..

&quot;No matter what I say, do not tip strippers..haha&quot;

[Verse - 50/50 Lil' Twin]

You slidin' down the poll, ya butt muscles is jumpin'  
Walk the dog and show me somethin'  
gimme a reason to blow these hundreds  
You crawlin' like a lion, tellin' me come with ya finger  
Make yaself cum with ya finger, touch ya tongue with ya finger  
So kinky-rink and blink-me, what you thinkin'?, what you drinkin'?  
XO got me feelin' like a kingpin, I ain't trippin' I'ma keep my thing in  
I'm no tipper or tippers, no up-lifter or strippers  
But you sizzle fa-shizzle, won't you un-zip my zipper  
I sipped a lil liquor, 'finna flip and get some fiddles  
Got cash like Jed Clappet, tip a stripper, lift a little  
-You too uptight

[Chamillionaire - &quot;Yeah, Styrofoam cups up, Pimp cups up&quot;]

[Chorus - Chamillionaire]

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