

# Cherish, Miss P.

[Intro: Jermaine Dupri]

Yo this is one of them ones when they come on  
It makes you wanna say (ohh)  
You can't listen to this low man  
You gotta turn it up know what I'm sayin' (ohh)  
Yeah Cherish, So So Def ya'll know (ohh)  
This is how it go man double O three  
Felicia holla at 'em

[Verse 1: Cherish]

If I walk up and said what's up  
Would you give me that look  
And act like your tough  
As I walked back  
Would you give me the eye  
Admire my strut checking out my look  
See you look like you'd be the type  
That be getting numbers all night, night, night  
From night baby that's alright  
You be getting numbers so do I

[Chorus x2: Cherish]

You could call me M-I-crooked letter-crooked letter P-I-M-P  
I know you think u got game  
But baby let me tell you  
You ain't got more than me

[Verse 2: Cherish]

Sweetie I'm no freak  
So you won't have me  
But I'll have you messed up  
With the words I speak  
We can be just friends  
Are you can dish feelings  
You'll be callin' up and you'll be checkin' it  
I know this might sound like its hype  
But if I want you boy  
You'll be mine, mine, mine  
One tick my conversations tight  
Cuz now I got you curious right

[Chorus x2: Cherish]

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[Verse 3: Cherish (Jermaine Dupri)]

Yeah I'm in the C-H-E-R-I-crooked letter-H  
And we don't play when it comes to  
Pimpin' this music, pimpin' these tracks,  
Pimpin' this game until we get pa-aid  
And we gon' P-I-M-P this music industry  
Until everyone know our name (What's your name?)  
Felicia, Ferrah, Fallon, Neosha  
Got you open until these vocals  
Is what you gon' be sayin'

[Chorus x2: Cherish]

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[Verse 4: Da Brat]

I cherish bein' a pimp  
It ain't necessarily bad  
I'm not embarrassed to demonstrate I party  
They call me Miss Harris  
Favorite color is orange  
Cherish is glowin'  
I'm chuch from my head to my toe and  
It's obvious its showin' cuz  
I'm hopin' my color don't bother us  
When it's gametime  
Everyday flametime  
This game shine  
I have no other choice but to  
Blow your mind  
I'm more soldier than the lieutenant  
When it's cold I'm in drapes until the floor  
Chinchilla, I look good in it  
With the hood in it  
600 wool in it, we runnin' get money  
Dis honey ain't bullsittin' still ain't funny, ain't it  
Yo pimp showtainin'  
Don't hate on me, why don't you go and get you some  
I'm sayin' my whole crew bangin', we stay sharp as tack  
It's J.D. and Brat  
Pimpin' this industry to the max believe that

[Chorus x2: Cherish]

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