Do Or Die, Pimpology

.. but somebody's gotta do it Pimpin ain't easy, but somebody's gotta do it..

[Verse One] I see lookin all good with a see-through dress on, nails pressed on Get your flex on, like fuckin off that song Lookin like you gotta vest on By the way you thinkin you gotta peel with it But if you cant deal with it It's all cirentricals baby you aint real with it If you down then we'll feel it But thats all them lils said But licks told we can pick up the looks to the field yo We can party with P.T.s on T.P. with a tub of hennesse Three hoes screamin cuz they straight out da hood Chi-town pimps that all it took Better yet we can say this party booked Let's ride to the corner and get some more On the way back we can pick up some hoes Show em how to talk em out of their clothes Handle some freaky shit behind those See how the pimp be peeped with them flow Do or Die's all I know Make em do shit they ain't did before Number one rule, don't kiss them low Lemme do my pimp hard [Chorus] I'd rather pimp youooh yeaaaaaaah (Only you) Said I'd rather pimp with you(Hey) I'd rather pimp youooh yeaaaaaaah (only youuuuuuu) Said I'd rather pimp with you [Verse Two] Well lemme address myself I'm Belo 5'8"and chocolockolate Rollin in my lex you wanna sex reach in my pocket lick What the dimmyo fo' we start roll up a philly blunt I got silly stuck Get you high and we have plenty fun Park in my garage I've a Dodge we can get it on Flip the script she's grown, now I got her in a zone N-O M-O-N-E-Y I'm a Po P-I-M-P Hit this bee and do just fine afterwards just stay low key Got no time for silly games I'm not trying to get you sprung I got homies I get down with its not personal but, fun Do you really wanna ride Just prove you down and we can get you off slip and slide With the number one ballers that gon get suckin Ridin boulevards flex em hard with my mini gat Pull up on the ass should ashot where da hoes be at, hold me back Cuz I know two hoes that I'm gon creep with Playin hard to get in '98 that I'm gon sleep with [Chorus]

I'd rather pimp youooh yeaaaaaaah (Only you) Said I'd rather pimp with you (I'd rather pimp you babay) I'd rather pimp youooh yeaaaaaaah (uhhhhhhhhh) Said I'd rather pimp with you

[Verse Three] Do you wanna be in my Lexus coupe smoked out, With them tinted windows next to you Riding tight catchin the best of views And dont be scared to gimme a clue on whatcha wanna do Cuz I'm a playa so I say what I feel is true Cuz I done been around the things that you going through And God made hard things girl for me and you (and me and you) Just when a nigga get some mints we got the sex through So playas one and two from ??? never made through them past years Take pause pull outta glass here And now we can toast to our new careers And forget about the jealous thing Our love in the game and how yo girls trying to rub on my thing And I aint worried about you ruinin my name Cuz you never seen much cream in life Only what you dreamed in life And when they itching me right You be there grippin me tight Holdin me high Cuz I'd rather be pimpin you tonight

I'd rather pimp with youohh (yeahhhhhhh) (Only you babayyy) Said I'd rather pimp with youuuuuuuuuuuuuu ahhhhhhh

Baby baby dont you knoooooooooo Ahhhhhhh

I'd rather pimp youohhh youohhh youohhh youohhh youohhh Yeahhhhhhhhhhhhh