

# Lil' Flip, Pimp Juice

(feat. Pimpin' Ken)

Yo, this the underground though, nigga  
Haha, ya know, ye

[Verse One: Lil' Flip]

She wanna get me for my pimp juice  
Cuz she gone of the x, and that grey goose  
Plus Imma pimp hoe, so I can't pay you  
You understand I'm the man  
And gettin' money, is the motherfuckin' plan  
I'm like a kick stand, cuz I'm always leanin'  
I never do the speed limit, so I'm always speedin'  
And it don't take much, to make me happy  
Cuz I bin have this shit, way before I was rappin'  
Went to cappin', before I, get to clappin'  
Niggaz kamikazee style, and make sho I hit the cabin  
But don't hold the grudge, when I go see the judge  
Till ya locked up nigga, you can't fuck  
And ya baby mama, still in the free world  
You thought she had one child, now she got three girls  
Boi, I'm the real mcoy, you niggaz too faced  
I pull a gun to ya mouth, like toothpaste  
We in a new state, tryna get the big lick  
I got money on my mind, nigga fuck a bitch  
Don't worry about snitch, cuz they talk too much  
That's how dumb ass niggaz, get coughed up  
But not me, cuz I never hang out  
I got chopper bullets, watch them hoes rang out  
And when them cops pull up on the scene  
Nine times outta ten, Imma be wit will lean

[Hook: Lil' Flip]

I know you wanna hit the club on dubs, don't ya  
I know you wanna smoke all of my bud, don't ya  
I know you wanna be my new bitch, don't ya  
But I'm sorry, cuz lil flip don't want ya

[Verse Two: Lil' Flip]

Yeah I don't want ya nasty ass girl, ya gotta be fine  
I can't fuck a eight or a seven, you gotta be a dime  
I seen you niggaz, gotta be wit stupid hoes  
But I feel em, cuz them hoes buy a niggaz clothes  
Fuck the clothes, make ya hoe by ya dro  
Pay ya bills, change ya grills, brang you wheels  
Lil flip jus got a deal, Imma keep it I got game  
You should peep it, you are lame  
I'm the flip, the freestyle king of the freestyle gang  
I don't sniff nuthin', all I do is split buttons  
When I pull up to the club, they say flip stuntin'  
I'm freestylin' nigga, I hear ya writin' shit  
That's why you fuckin' up nigga, it's time you say real shit

[Pimpin' Ken: talking]

Ye, Pimpin' ken, why you chillin' wit these fat ass bitches  
Ya fat fat, the burger king got ya gal fat fat  
Ye, ye ye, Pimpin' ken, one more time  
Hey flip you know what I'm talkin' bout man  
We up in this dallas texas, mayne you know what I'm talkin' bout  
Know what I'm talkin' bout, check this out man  
I know you talkin' bout them pimp juice man  
But you know what pimp juice is mayne  
It's that shit we got in the pimp cup mayne  
Know what I'm talkin' bout, yea man that's that pimp juice

You that grey goose right?, it's make a hoe turn into a big moose  
Ya know what I'm talkin' bout, know what I mean  
Imma go pimp some money, real motherfuckin' quick man  
You know we got these hoes drunk on this motherfuckin'gang bangin  
You know we ain't alchoholics  
We motherfuckin' pimpaholics, in this bitch man  
It's Pimpin' Ken and Lil' Flip  
You see us on BET, you know how we livin'  
[continues talking till end of song]