## Passion, Baller's Lady

(feat. E-40)

Y'know in bein player, the new generation they don't understand what it's like to be a player. I mean everybody they like to be with money. So much money flowin around nowadays. People use money to get what they want.

[Verse 1: Passion]

Mo' wheeled, the Bonnie & Dyde Mobbin and pumpin til the day we die But all you haters I'm in love wit a gangsta and I will not stop, I bet you never would've thought I be big-time ballin, cuttin thru the halls and strippin with the Gs, slippin niggas, please Your baby girl's straight down with a hustler Never gave the time of day to a buster I'm all about pimpin and I love to mack Can't stand a silly nigga, nah to hell with that So I need the kind of nigga that don't see no wrong The pimpin don't stop it goes on and on and...

[Chorus: Passion]

Straight up it's like that I'm a baller's lady Don't trip if you don't understand

[Verse 2: Passion]

My nigga yeah I love him, place no one else above him
Only two in my crew, me and my true thugs and you
Straight up on the rise
You fools better recognise (spit it)
Some don't understand how it be when you roll with an OG
so I gotta sneak to creep
But my nigga never sweat em but a beeyatch
Pimpin ain't easy but it goes down like this

[Chorus x2]

[Verse 3: E-40, Passion]

Huh, to all the broads dat be holding me, damn she loves me long as I keep poking up properly So can you live up to your name girl? I see you talk a good game girl! If I was da seven can I get eight? (Can I get eight?) Just buy you for goodness sake I wanna splash in hashin, [?]des-o-lust[?] Free Willy all up in them guts Male chauvanist? No not me (no not me) I put you on the track with a half a ki Just bring me back my property and keep the rest of the money and girl go on and treat yourself, go buyin all o' my [?]Kamale[?] As soon as we get home you can 'ject my bone all night long, right from wrong Long Range Pimpin, L-R-P's got em over here, got em overseas

I say relate to nothing else, I need a player like myself because the nigga comes correct, gets off his back A true G doin what he's gotta do He couldn't help that shit if he wanted to It gets mo' and mo' better in the Sac Doin it like it should be, hittin it from the back Look at me couple more times and one of dem nigga's just a mack wantin the 6-9 for a minute while he's down in my lap It's all about pimpin and he loves to mack I'm down for my nigga cos he's straight like that Cos he's the kind of player that don't see no wrong The pimpin don't stop it goes on and on

[Chorus x3]

Don't trip if you don't understand