

# Pimp C, Get My Money

[Intro]

(Piiimp!)

Yeah I'ma step up to this mic like Marvin Gaye, y'knahmsayin?  
Back up off me like them O'Jays, y'knahmsayin?  
Spin on it like the Bar Kays, y'knahmsayin?  
Bitch ain't nuttin funny, bitch I ain't Bugs Bunny  
Get my money bitch, I mean ho yeah you up under pimp arrest bitch  
Y'knahmean? Yeah ho you upstate, you out of pocket bitch  
But y'knahmean? Bitch you gotta get my money bitch  
You understand it's Pimpin' Ken for the money bitch  
We can put it on the dotted line, Houstin time bitch y'knahmean?  
Yeah bitch you understand  
Let it be Pimpin' Ken for the record and the money y'knahmean?  
Yeah bitch I'm out here with Pimp C bitch  
Get this motherfuckin money ho  
Makin hoes plant their feet on the concrete, ya dig what I'm sayin?  
Yeah red hoes who sold out on ho strolls  
Doin it every day the American way y'knahmean?  
Real motherfuckin pimpin y'knahmean?  
Smoked out with this shit y'knahmean?  
Yeah bitch it ain't gon' never quit ho  
(Piiimp!) Yeah bitch throw it up in the air ho!

[Pimp C]

Sweet Jones, what'chu know about it bitch  
Get out there and go get my shit  
I ain't got time to save you ho  
I ain't got time to play with you ho  
You talkin 'bout you wanna be down with me  
You need to get some money wanna be with Pimp C  
Uhh, cause I'm real to the core  
And give a damn 'bout a bitch and I pimp on a whore  
You can tell yo' momma, about the drama  
You was fuckin for free, befo' you met me  
Get your mind on your money, get some big faces  
Before you come around here catchin cases  
Pimpin, panderin, bitch I'm handlin  
paper and cheese, comin down with ease  
In a 2001 Benz with the screens  
Sippin a big cup of lean, uhh

You gotta get my money bitch  
Uhh - get it! Uhh  
Bitch get it now!  
Make the trick say it feels good, uhh!  
You gotta get my money bitch  
Uhh - gotta get it, get it, bitch!  
Bitch get it now!  
Make the trick say it feels good, uhh!

Get my money ho, I ain't playin  
Bitch you heard what the fuck I'm sayin  
I'll bust you in your eye ho  
If you don't get out for the dough  
You talkin that shit, you a lazy punk  
You need to get out there and pop the trunk  
And make the motherfucker see all the cock  
And get that money, shake what you got  
Sell that pussy ho, suck that dick  
Break that trick ho, hit that lick  
Get yo' mind up on my grill  
Punk-ass bitches, always trill  
You a yellow ho, and you a dyke  
The type of bitch, that I don't like

You think you come and gon' wreck my stable  
I keep a fuckin bitch on a line or cable

You better get my money bitch  
Make the trick say it feels good bitch!  
Bitch get it now!  
Make the trick say it feels good, uhh!  
You gotta get my money bitch  
Get it, get it, uhh  
Bitch get it now!  
Make the trick say it feels good, uhh!