

Pimp C, The Honey

(feat. Jazze Pha, Jody Breeze, Tela)

[Jazze Pha:]

Ladies and Gentlemen! (it's Pimpalation pimpin!)

Ladies and Gentlemen! (gentlemen, gentlemen, gentlemen, gentlemen, gentlemen!)

You are now tuned in to the best!

This here Jazze Fizzle... producshizzle!

Pimp C (ladies and gentlemen!)... Jody Breeze!

Ooowwwhhheee!

[Chorus:]

[Jazze:] If y'all niggaz want the honey

[Jody:] Yeah!

[Jazze:] But I just want the money

[Jody:] Young chump change!

[Jazze:] Just fifties and them hundreds!

[Jody:] Girl I know you want me I'ma...

[Jazze:] Scoop ya in my Impala, new Gucci and that Prada, gotcha koochie by the collar

[Jody:] Well I'ma strip off ya clothes and lay ya down on the flo'

He fucked the shit out that bitch, I fucked the fear out that hoe [x2]

[Jody Breeze:]

Yeah.. hey, uh oh there he go, look who slid through the door

It's ya dog Jody Breeze, I'm the shit on the low

Y'all niggaz make me sick, spendin chips on a hoe

On the grind, tryna get it, I shit on a hoe

Off top, let 'em know, I'ma mack, I'ma pro

Matter fact, lemme hit it from the back later on

Baby, gon' bend it over, tune it up let me see

I ain't from Houston hoe, but I'm still a pimp, see?

All I drink is Hennessy, all I smoke is stickery

Hoes wanna get with me, but they ain't get shit for free

I'ma playa, you can tell, ATL where I live

I ain't with the kissin, hoes, Jazze Fizzle let 'em know

[Chorus]

[Pimp C:]

Y'all niggaz wanna lay, I wanna play in a bitch mind

If she, playin her Daddy, I will knock out her spine

I'm out here on the grind, 24/7 I'm gettin it

I'ma let them tricks eat it up (up!), I ain't trippin bitch!

(Bitch!) Bitch, bend over, let 'em see it girl (girl!)

Hoes in the club, like '96 showin niggaz love (love!)

I used to be off in the Chi-C in Atlanta ('lanta!)

Young girls poppin cock out in Alabama ('bama!)

I seen it all from the pimps and the tricks (tricks!)

The real live boys, opening the pussy stores (pussy stores!)

I got respect for the flat backers (backers!)

Black, yellow, or crackers, keep ya Daddy ridin 'cause I'ma Cadillacer

[Chorus]

[Tela:]

Oh, he Tela in the change, I put the 'G' in the game

Put the 'P' in the pimp (pimp), brought back the blue to the flame (flame)

Break a bitch like a trig, write out some magical shit

And while I feel more slim, that ain't my starter bitch!

Drop the top on the Rolls and roll under the sun

Throw my finger in the air like, 'Kiiidd! Hoe I'm the one!'

Got my gators and suits, multiple colors like fruit

Pimp aroma on my breath, Tropicana and goose

To the roots of pianos, see my moves she can't handle

H.B.O., nigga hoe break up overtime Soprano

Diamonds up against panels of wood, it's all good
Lean back, candy 'llac gettin head on my hood (hood)

[Chorus]

[Jazze Pha:]

Ladies and gentlemen! (gentlemen, gentlemen, gentlemen, gentlemen, gentlemen!)

Fizzle! Oh, yeah, you have now been entertained (Pimpalation pimpin!)

And you are now apart of the Pimpalation! (Pimpalation!)

You undersmell? Uh! There's a whole lot of devices that make this thing roll

know what I'm talkin 'bout!? (what you talkin 'bout Fizzle?)

Yeah, Jazze Fizzle, Sho' Nuff Records!

Pimp C, U.G.K. Records! Wood Wheel Records you know what I'm talkin 'bout!?

Rap-A-Lot mafia's behind this one, yeah!!

Wassup J!? Large mackin and sasquatch pimpin! Y'all know what it is!

Wassup Bun B!? Wassup International Red!? Oh boy!