

# Proof, Pimplikeness Feat. D12

(ad libs for first 8 seconds)

(Proof)

Aiyyo, she a freak and I love the way she move to the beat  
Ass and titties bouncin, she ain't movin her feet  
Put 20 in her bra, stiff dick had many in her jaw  
Probably hit plenty in the raw (nasty bitch)  
I wanna see this bitch naked on my livin room flo'  
And yo bitch, I ain't givin up no dough, fo'sho'  
You can be my best friend but Em might get mad  
Don't call me Daddy bitch, I f\*\*k better than your dad  
Let me get up in that ass like I'm ridin horseback  
F\*\*k a sponge, I need a tool to clean my ball sack  
I pop my collar, don't pop your bra strap  
If you hang up the phone then bitch don't call back  
18's on ice, you ain't seen that befo'  
Actin like you ain't seen my bling through the do' (bling)  
I move to a ho, just for one reason  
Cause bitches need 9-1-1 for no reason

(Chorus: Proof + (Eminem))

(I'm somethin like a pimp)

A diamond{?} trick, but you ain't seein no chips, young ho  
(I said I'm somethin like a pimp)  
Can't go on trips, so you could suck my dick, yes bitch  
(I'm somethin like a pimp)  
You could swallow or spit, and make me rich, oh girl  
(I'm somethin like a pimp)  
Get that money witcha switch, I walk with a limp, big P  
(Said I'm somethin like a pimp)

(Kuniva)

I never treat 'em like they wanna be treated, bitch beat it  
Your purpose'll be defeated if you think that you're needed  
Now what do you tell a chick who has two black eyes?  
You ain't gotta tell her nothin, you just told her twice  
And I don't wanna put my hands on ya, I got a plan for ya  
Get with my mans, he gon' lay a couple grand on ya  
So fresh and so clean, she know the routine  
It's such a - wonderful thing, money flow like ravines  
They say "Kuniva, get a clothin line" but I'ma chill  
Cause when cotton ain't sellin pussy always will  
And these women they be knowin the deal  
That's why these niggaz be blowin a mil' just to keep a ho in they grill  
And I ain't never been a pimp, I'm somethin like one though  
I f\*\*k 'em and leave 'em, you always love or like that ho  
Cashin 'em out, they never get ahold of my chains  
They only get that swollen up thang, I'm showin 'em game

(Swiftly McVay)

Hah, you was a sucka when you met her, she dogged you cause you let her  
See I tell a bitch quick, if you knew better you'd do better (bitch)  
They realizin I ain't havin that shit  
Don't be surprised, I'm hypnotizin every tramp that she with  
I send 'em out like Vanity 6 and I mean that  
I'm doggin they ass, I'm in joggin pants and a V-neck (hah!)  
I put my foot up in her ass so fast  
that she'll forget how to spell "cash," she hoe'in with a cast on  
And I'm knowin just what happened that day

He didn't pay cause you let him take you to a matinee (I saw you)

You get slapped that way, you can't dodge the drama

I'm pimpin aunts and mamas, I collect from massage parlors (want my change)

Menage-a-trois is really second nature  
I have 88 bitches straight takin it to the face {AHH!}  
And uh, I can give a f\*\*k about a relation  
Either open your legs, or get the play, stupid bitch

(Chorus)

(Eminem)

Hey, you know I gotta say somethin on this track.

Well I'm not a pimp or a player, see I'm more like the mayor  
Grab a bitch up by her hair like I just don't care  
and swing her in the air (AHH!) I'm talkin major ass kick  
Toss a bitch out the house like Kwame Kirkpatrick  
I'm a PIMP, so I give a f\*\*k about a BITCH  
But I don't make 'em trick, I'm RICH (whooh!)  
I don't need the chips, they don't walk the strip  
But I could spit some game and I could talk some shit  
I'm somethin like a pimp, similar to a mack  
I ain't makin the news, I make my baby mama pick up the slack  
Drop Cadillac, truck {\*phone rings\*} f\*\*k, I gotta go  
That's my bottom ho pagin me back - I'm a pimp

(Bizarre)

It's 7 o'clock, bitch you ain't got my money?  
I'ma beat yo' ass {\*girl giggles\*} you think it's funny?  
Bitch get on the block in some dirty tube socks  
and get shot by a cop in some Reeboks (yeah!)  
Bitch I'm the man, you know I'm the man  
Keep suckin dick, 'til you get a hundred grand  
Bitch you insane if you think I'm your mayn  
Here's 2 G's, go f\*\*k LeBron James

(Chorus - minus first line)

(Outro: Proof)

Hah, been gettin this money off these bitches  
Heard me? That's what I do, you know me  
Check me out anywhere, anybody tell you about Proof  
Got that, a.k.a. The Young Legend  
The Human Fly, y'knowmsayin?  
Aiyyo, I got bitches in Michigan on Michigan  
Yo' bitch is on Woodward nigga, next to them faggot ass niggaz  
I got bad bitches cause you gon', you think it's a cop  
Yeah, that ain't cop that's my bitches  
I got the top notch bitches, y'knowmsayin?  
I'm more than a pimp, I'm somethin like a pimp  
Cause I'm a Thundercat at the same time, Wonder Rat{?} baby  
Big pimpin, you heard me? P.I.M.P  
Proof Is My Poppa, let's keep it goin  
Proof Is My Poppa, P.I.M.P  
Y'knowmsayin let's go, c'mon y'all let's go..

(Traci Nelson)

Ooh, hey.. ooh, hey.. ooh, hey..  
Ooh, hey.. ooh, hey.. (fades out)