

# Bob Marley, Pimper's paradise

She love to party, have a good time  
She looks so hearty, feeling fine  
She loves to smoke, sometime shifting coke  
She'll be laughing when there ain't no joke  
A pimper's paradise, that's all she was now  
A pimper's paradise, that's all she was  
A pimper's paradise, that's all she was  
Every need got an ego to feed  
Every need got an ego to feed  
She loves to model, up in the latest fashion  
She's in the scramble, and she moves with passion  
She's getting high, tring to fly the sky  
Now she is bluesing when there ain't no blues  
A pimper's paradise, that's all she was now  
A pimper's paradise, that's all she was  
A pimper's paradise, that's all she was  
Every need got an ego to feed  
Every need got an ego to feed  
A pimper's paradise, that's all she was now  
A pimper's paradise, that's all she was  
A pimper's paradise, I'm sorry for the victim now  
A pimper's paradise, soon their heads, soon their  
Soon their very heads will bow  
Pimper's paradise, don't lose track, don't lose track  
Of yourself Oh No!  
Pimper's paradise, don't be just a stock, a stock  
On the shelf, stock on the shelf  
Pimper's paradise, that's all she was