

# Dirty, Pimp Life

[Chorus]

Pimp life - is the only life I know(only life I know)  
Pimp life - keep it gangsta with my hoes(gangsta with my hoes)  
Pimp life - don't screw up, don't choose any foes(never choosin' foes)  
Pimp life - that's the life I chose(that's the life I chose)

[Verse 1: Mr. G-stacka]

What is it 'bout Gangsta, that got you sprung from him  
Catchin' nuts on your tongue from him, pullin' out your guns for him  
Then turn right around and spend all your funds on him  
Just spoilin' him, and spoilin' him, it's only two days you been knowin' him  
I guess this goes to show the wimps, this boy's here born to pimp - forever  
I hit the streets stuffed in the Coupe Deville with plushed out leather  
With four of my baddest hoes, who knows to bring Da Gangsta chetter  
No matter morning, noon, or night or any type of weather  
They claim they love me, wouldn't treat no other nigga better  
But I don't sweat 'em, I just tell 'em, better yet just let 'em..  
Do what they do, sooner or later they'll find out I ain't true  
But still official, hell they call me Mr. Jizzle  
Got two of the baddest strippers lickin' on eachother's nipples  
It's so simple - they just need motivation, now it's masturbation  
And dick suck-u-lick-tacious, I'm facing... on every occasion  
Don't need persuasion, just kick some conversation  
And strip 'em naked, and make them bitches take it  
'Cause I'm straight pimpin'

[Chorus]

[Verse 2: Big Pimp (with help from Mr. G)]

I leave the club about three-thirty (yawn), damn near yawnin'  
Been here since twelve, and hell, still ain't found no bitch worth bonin'  
&quot;I finna roll&quot;, So I work my way to the front do' - I spot Michelle  
She used to fuck with this lil' dike bitch named Cocoa  
But all I know though, she probably still lick that hoe low  
A lot of these hoes tryin' to go pro, if you don't ask, you won't know  
You still don't know her do you? [Mr. G] \*Uh-uh\*  
She used to sell tapes for Jo Pro  
[Mr G] You ain't talkin' bout lil' short red Cocoa..  
Used fuck with your homeboy BoBo  
Yep, that's her fo' sho  
I was obliged to have both of them hoes off in my ride  
But more obliged to see Michelle head 'tween Cocoa thighs  
And if you didn't know I... was a P-I, M-P  
It's in me, genetically, and it better be  
From all the pimp game my uncles tellin' me  
Upcomin' pimps respectin' me, game ass bitch selectin' me  
Can't be the lame trick you expectin' to be  
I'm a pimp lil' bitch who you expect to see  
With a fifth of Hennessy and some Ecstasy  
With two thick freaks sittin' next to me  
In a candy pink 'Lac with the matchin' seats  
Q-P stash with a dash of B  
Girl, you look to sweet tryin' to dazzle me  
Legs cocked up in the passenger seat  
I'm a pimp, add it up mathematically  
Ha Ha, you plus me equal cheese  
That's how it was, that's how it is, so I'm assumin' that's how it has to be  
I'm a pimp

[Chorus]