

# Ice T, Somebody Gotta Do It (Pimpin' Ain't Easy!!)

My lifestyles crazy,I'm luxury lazy  
So much gold that jewelry don't phase me  
Coroless phone,eight or nine homes  
Girlies on my Jammie with Ice-T Jones  
Bank account boomin',fast lane zoomin'  
Known around the world for my high post groomin'  
Mac like a preacher,love like a teacher  
Got a girl who lives in Paris  
When I want her I beep her  
Too many clothes,gotta rag top rolls  
1.000 Watt system and my speakers are bose  
I kick it like a champ,I throught you knew it  
But pimpin' ain't easy

But somebody gotta do it

My thumbs are tired just from countin' cash  
No more room in my diamond stash  
Filin' my nails is such a tirin' task  
Gold knobs on my benzo dash  
Five freaks just to comb my hair  
Monograms on my underwear  
Bodyguards around so please don't dare  
You're takin' a chance if you just stop and stare  
Livin' my life is just so hard to do  
Makin' deals a million one or two  
Buyin' new cars for my entire crew  
Matching Ferraris,E's black,mine's blue  
Can't swin a lap in my pool because it's just too long  
Could never go broke because my banks too strong  
No matter what I do I simply can't go wrong  
And I'll make money,I don't need this damn song

But somebody's gotta do it

When I walk in a joint,punks always look at me hard  
Because I wear enough gold to tie a dog in a yard  
Cold maxin' in my mansion so big it's silly  
Got a butler named Humphry and a maid named Milly  
Mink sheets on my bed,that's what I said  
Gourmet chefs in my kitchen so that I can get fed  
So tired of sailin' on my boat I might just Helicopter  
To my jet and catch a midnight flight  
So many girls in my book,it weighs a tom  
Gotta leave the damn country just to have some fun  
Private suite at the track to watch the ponies run  
And there ain't nothin' in the word  
That me an &quot;E&quot; ain't done

But somedody gotta do it