

J. Holiday, Pimp In Me

(spoken j. holiday)Yo, what's up babyI can't even believe im 'bout to tell you this butIt's like ever since
Lately I feel like I been slippin'And its you that got me trippin'Because I can't control myself when I'm

'cuz u got it all girl (yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)The body of a call girl (yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)With a n
Girl, the pimp in me just died (died), died (died), died When I looked into your eyes (eyes), your eyes
It aint no use in me to fake itHere goes my heart girl take itDo what you wanna do But please don't

I put my heart and soul on mine

Cuz u got it all girl The body of a call girl With a mind of a teacherThat's why I need ya I gotta let ya
Girl the pimp in me just died (died), it died (died), said it died babeWhen I looked into your eyes (ey
Baby im ready (ready)To give up the game Can't play no moreDo you think you're readyDon't you s
'cuz my love is specialMany have tried to break me downBut im choosin' you girl Do not wait foreve
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeahYeah yeah, yeah yeah, yeah yeah
Girl the pimp in me just died (died), died (died), diedWhen I looked into your eyes (eyes), your eyes