

# Kottonmouth Kings, Pimp Twist

That's life, that's the way it goes  
Layin down laws and taxin hoes  
Sometimes I can't take no more  
Always leaving shows through the backdoor

What you got D-Loc?, now what you got ST?  
Teach me how to get my mack to a T  
Yo first of all I put that pimp twist on her  
Then I let her know that I'm a P-Town baller  
Next thing you know, you see I get no rejection  
High in charisma, smooth-ass complexion  
I'm Daddy X and I come with correction  
You know there's infection, so wear some protection  
Ain't nobody slicker than B-Dub on the mixer  
Don't bring your girlfriend 'round cuz he's down to get with her  
Fool, what you barkin, it must be the liquor  
I'm back on your bitch so stick around like a sticker  
Nah, but I'm quicker cuz I'm the D-L-O-C  
All the freaks know me, they call me Loc Daddy  
Now I rock shit on the daily, your girlfriend she paged me  
I bust you in the grill, then go chill with your lady  
It's the pimp twist, it's the pimp twist  
Yeah, yeah, pimpin ain't easy

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Yo I'm Saint Dog, be known to drink some brandy  
I gots the foul whistle cuz it comes in handy  
I once knew this bitch by the name of Candy  
But he kicked her out because the punany was sandy  
Saint Dog kicked her out, Daddy X took her in  
Massengil, Summer's Eve, then I sexed her skin  
No girlfriend because they're too damn hectic  
I only like the ones that are down to get naked  
Loc knew Candy, I knew that bitch  
I took her out once, made her think I'm rich  
Romance, slow dance, made her feel great  
And at the end of the night I worked that ass like a slave  
Loc did you call her? I didn't bend a wrist  
Fool, I thought you knew it's the fucking pimp twist

It's the pimp twist, it's the pimp twist  
Kottonmouth is the crew that the ladies miss  
Yes, they down with this, and so they reminice  
About the days they were caught up in the pimp twist

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Now P-Town ballers is the name I claim  
Been through many cities and it's all the same  
I see a freak, I look in her direction  
5 minutes later she'll be licking my erection  
Now I'm not a cock blocker like you might suppose  
Just a game I run on these mother fucking hoes  
Like I once knew this girl named Vanessa, I undressed her  
Last December, or November. Was it September?  
I'm a stoner reeking havoc, I don't remember shit

Hold your seat  
Let me take you to another plateau  
Exhilaration of your mind comes with my flow  
Really though, I'll let you know I'm that boy ST  
Exposing your mind to the rhymes of a P-Town baller  
I'll make your girl holler my name in pain as I proceed to call her  
My versatile machine on my new found lady  
Hit it once and she'll be down to pay me  
No babies cuz I elect to protect  
From that HIV shit if my dick gets erect  
After I'm through, I'm out the door, I thought you knew  
I'm a P-Town Baller, fool I gotta tell the crew

It's the pimp twist, it's the pimp twist  
Kottonmouth make a sweet girl turn her tricks  
And yes, she's down with this, and so she'll reminisce  
About the days she was caught up in the pimp twist

Perpetrator? Nah, educator  
Playa hata? Like a generator  
Hesitator? Nah, demonstrator  
Masturbator? Nah, masticator on you old lady's twat  
Shit was hot, the pussy got got, I hit the g-spot  
My other boy ate it, his tongue caught rot  
But he knew what he was in for when the booze got bought  
That's not a lot but that's food for thought  
You gotta burn up if she's hot to trot  
Like it or not you need to smoke more pot  
And think about your problems, connect the dots, hey

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With the dirty hoes, through the back door  
Look a little skeezy to the normal  
Now we don't know about the info  
Gotta keep the shit on the down low  
On the down low, about the info  
Gotta keep that shit on the down low