

# Turk, Mackin' And Pimpin'

(Turk talking)

Uh uh

Look bitch better have my money (Better have my money)  
Nigga

Uh uh

Uh uh (Uh uh)

Bitch (Bitch better have...)

That bitch better have my money

Mackin' n pimpin' these hoes

(Turk)

I make a bitch call me daddy like I made that bitch

Like I'ma take her to the movies, f\*\*kin' where I meant to  
Dressed up keep her healthy tell her crazy shit

Makin' a bitch confused that's what I'm in to

Five minutes all it take, I can brake any race

Black, white, Hispanic it don't matter to me

Cause nigga pimpin' ain't dead, nigga just scared  
Lovin' these hoes and steady gettin' paid

Fall weak for a bitch, never did never will

Beat a hoe like Ike nigga that's on the real

Tryna go under, and I find out

Strip her naked put her in a tub of ice in my house  
Get a python snake scare the bitch half to death

I bet, I don't have problems after that

Keep my hoes in line, look never disrespect

All they do is make money and bring it back to me

(Kenoe: Chorus x 2)

First I mack the bitch, get her on my team

Make her fall in love fill her head up with dreams

Then I pimp the bitch have her makin' green

All day and night bring it back home to me

(Kenoe (Turk))

Pimpin' ain't easy that's why we dog these hoes

Might over macks we don't love these hoes

Rule number one, never ever trust a bitch  
Cause a hoe will getcha f\*\*ked up and leave ya dick sick  
Puerto Rican, Dominican all kinds of bitches  
Like to suck on they titties put my dick in they kittens  
But I'll bat a bitch up if she cross me  
Like that hoe named Ashley made her suck me  
Bitch please, you try to keep my car  
I putcha truck on ?? punch a girl in the jaw  
Like Turk said (Bitch you must not know my background)  
Night rider, Skinny Pimp n reppin' that Oaktown  
Got a ?? in every city and I fly for free  
Gettin' brain on the plane gettin' high with me  
My uncle Snoop Dogg told me to maintain my G

F\*\*k a captain save-a-hoe

I make the hoe save me

(Kenoe: Chorus x 2)

(Turk)

Kenoe, look..

Nigga pimpin' aint easy but somebody gotta do it

Put these hoes to work, make them think it's all good

Gotta let a bitch know where the f\*\*k she stand

Which one wear the skirt and which one wear the pants

I tell a bitch go get money

She bringin' it back

When I program the bitch

Have her bringin' me stacks

All business no pleasure

Cash, no checks

??... just don't play with me

(Kenoe)

You can tell I'm a mack by the way that I talk

You can tell I'm a G by the way that I walk

You can tell I'm super fly by the way that I dress

Ya own mamma wanna f\*\*k talkin' bout I'm a mess  
Now follow me

I keep a gangsta hoe on my side that'll shank a bitch

I've been in the game been pimpin' hoes and have 'em suckin' dick

Can I take y'all way back to 1996

I've been in the game been pimpin' hoes and have 'em suckin' dick

(Kenoe: Chorus x 2)

(Turk talking)

It's like that

Pimpin' these hoes

It ain't over

U understand?

I gotta send my shouts out

To all the motherf\*\*kin' pimps across town

U understand, that nigga Don Juan

That nigga Pimpin Ken, Ice Berg Slim, ??

My nigga T.I., can't forget my nigga Snoop Dogg he a pimp

Oh boy, my nigga Too Short you understand

And guess what... Turk and Kenoe

Yeah, and it's like that

Uh uh

\*Bitch\* Bitch better have my money

Uh huh, it's like that