

Underground Kingz, Fuck My Car

Now bitches stare a nigga down when they step to the bar
They ain't trippin' on me they wanna f**k my car
Well bitch who the f**k you think you are by far
They ain't trippin' on me they wanna f**k my car
Look a nigga up and down like he a superstar
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Hey C keep your eyes open for the boppers car hoppers
Daisy dukes out on the block Joe and cock traffic stoppers
Lookin' good spendin' some nigga's G's
Nails by Vietnamese hair by Micci's
Look like they worth G's
Dress above the knees jellies
And g-strings up they ass man I never let 'em pass
So tell me where I can find 'em
With that nigga or in that candy cadillac tight behind 'em
Bitches tellin' me C your dick grand
All she wanna do is ride Suburban
Put her ass on the left and rub my wood
See we got boppers in Texas so man that pussy look good
So I let them hoes ride and showed 'em my grip
But she blinded by the candy she can't see I'm a pimp
When she told me I look good I didn't feel no pride
All a bitch wanna do is just f**k my ride
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Oh yeah these hoes think they cute in skin tight cat suits
Assumin' that they body's too boomin' to dispute
But pussy is that root of all drama
An attribute put up in they head by they mama
Oh year I'ma tell it like it is I sees how it goes down
Niggas talkin' bout how they passin' these hoes 'round
But ya'll trickin' bout these hoes told me
Fools ya'll ain't Goldy
Ridin' in a goody but a oldie
\$50 there \$100 here
You brought the bitch a drink
And all the homegirls done did
Your homeboys lookin' for 'ya but yo ass gone
You left your niggas at the club and took all the hoes home
And didn't even f**k man what the f**k
If you didn't wanna f**k then get the f**k up out the truck
You know what I mean I ain't showin' off
Just so these hoes can be seen
Come on you wanna f**k
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When you look at my chrome and you lick your lips
It's just like I'm rubbin' my dick but you ain't hip
To when you smile and you shake your ass my grill smile right back
Bitch I'm the real that's why I ride Cadillac

And I'ma f**k you and f**k all your friends
Soon as Pimp C come though in that 600 Benz
With burgundy paint butter and AMG rims
Color t.v. vcr playin' x-rated films
Of myself runnin' up in beauty queens
But let me tell ya'll niggas the difference
Between ya'll and me
Ya' see I can tell all that bitch wanted to do
Was get rides for free and smoke for free
But not me you better ask them hoes is my name Pimp C
And let your pussy make \$10,000 a week
The only way I see you sittin' in my passenger seat
Ya' bitch
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