

# Pimp Hard

8Ball & MJG

Pimp hard .. pimp harder

Big plush cadillac seats holding me up  
Bitches hatin' cuz I'm always doing big boy stuff  
Would will ill be grippin' in my big boy truck  
Back then at the club gettin' this big boy sucked  
Eightball, Mjg you know we can't be touched  
If its bout hennessy and weed you can link it to us  
If I feel you disrespectin' ima cock it and bust  
And MJG gon be right with me if that eight ain't enough

If Eight ain't enough  
Don't worry I got eight in the clip  
Eight for them hard looks  
And eight for that lip  
It was unnecessary  
That sort of punishment was less than very ugly  
Which was fucked up  
You wanted this you lucked up then  
Oh well some more shit I'm stuck up in  
Hey lets squash it  
Go sweep the dust up then  
Drink a shot  
I got a bitch you could drive a truck up in  
MJG pimp tight! And I got em

We handle this shit like a pimp should  
I fuck with them niggaz who run the hood  
From the south to the east coast to the west  
I be puffin on that shit that gon be burnin' in yo chest  
See them hoes want a nigga who got bread  
These niggaz want a bitch you got that fire head  
And all I want is weed and money  
And mo' money  
The streets don't respect a nigga with no money

Ya poor dummy  
You should be spendin ya ho money  
When she offered you some  
You probably tell her "no honey"  
You to slow sonny  
What I'm spittin' gon make you know somethin'  
So the next time instead of just talking  
You could show something  
And most hoes is like casinos  
Pistol blow somethin'  
So anytime a bitch approach me  
I see some dope coming  
My main focus is tricks who be out ho huntin'  
But they don't get that pussy for free  
I make em owe somethin'

I like them yellow dick women giving love to me  
Hugs and kisses disrespecting bitches cuz of me  
Always wanna sex with me no matter where we be  
All her friends do my friends and they do it for free  
Ok we smoke with them hoes and get em something to eat

But any real nigga will just to drill baby  
Pimp hard or pimp harder for the millennium  
That paper out here for ya ima get me some

Hit a liquid some  
Tell my bitch to quick get the gun  
We got some shit to run so shut up and cut off the grits they done  
I want you up on your feet until they blitz the song  
Bitch you understand what I'm sayin'  
I'm the official one  
Mjg I pimp strong until the reasons gone  
Until it ain't no hojack left to spring the season on  
The niggaz who violated they still bleedin' on  
I be packs and shit sacks and the leavings on

[Chorus: 16X]