

# The First Episode

8Ball & MJG

Pimpin hoes was some shit that came easy to a playa  
Cause ain't no way in hell a bitch could get me to obey her  
And how in the fuck I'll ever make some money if I pay her  
My hoes sell pussy at the party for the mayor  
400 for the chewin, 100 for the mackin  
1,000 for the fucking, 200 for the jackin  
Soon as the day is over, my bitch is checkin in  
I'ts just like deja vu, again and then again bitch

Come on, Wait a minute MR. MJG  
Do you really think anyone's gonna believe that pimpin shit  
Huh, I guess not  
Haven't you heard, that pimpin shit is dead

Bitch chill, Hold up, you got a pimp fucked up  
Can't help it cause you don't know, ain't my fault that you stuck up  
Ya parents didn't teach ya, the streets didn't reach ya  
I'm makin easy money from the judge and the preacher  
The mayor likes the bitches cause they beat him with a chain  
The judge and the preacher love to hear dirty thangs  
The governor is first on the bitch payin list  
He busts a nut soon as the bitches touch his dick

Comin out smooth, limpin' like a pimpsta  
Got a fleet of bitches and they all call me mista fat mac  
Pimp tight, what the fuck you wanna do?  
See me in the street-sweeper mowin' down you and your crew  
Gotta be ruthless, smackin hoes toothless  
Suckas gettin dropped when I'm poppin with the Glock bitch  
And the niggas they high cap and act like hoes  
When they see the 93 with the switches and the voes

Eightball, tell the truth  
How yo fat ass goin be doin all that?  
Talkin bout pimpin and shootin up niggas  
And braggin bout fuckin, what'z up wit that?

I'm big as a motherfucker, I don't look fast  
But I'll jump up quick, and stick my dick in yo ass  
And for you niggas that talk shit, don't step too quick  
You know who got my back, a clip full of hollow tips  
Tec, 9 millimeter, Glock or 22  
Mafia style, don't even fuck with the pimpsta crew  
Bust the yak and pass me that bud sack  
Cause niggas with nuts, can't even fuck with the fat mac

25 birds on the counter in the den  
Nigga gettin bailed cause they go for 5-10  
Pot good and hot now I'm lookin for the shaker  
Water start to bubble sprinkle in the money maker  
The shit is gettin thick I think my pager just exploded  
11 birds left, 13 I just sold it  
I gotta close shop before it get too fuckin late  
Ho sell time sellin birds 12-8

You know you guys really shouldn't be sellin cocaine to other brothers  
It's killin us all off man

I mean how is that supposed to look  
Makin us look bad

The cops work for me cause I keep good stuff  
And plus the government ain't never paid dem tricks enough  
And every time a cop bust some dope in the drug rade  
Feds swangin birds in the hood by the next day  
While I'm makin money off the shit that I done fronted  
Nigga fell short, shoot 'em up yeah I done it  
MJG Pushin real not cut  
Got the feds in my pocket, and the chief by his nuts

Roll a fat bud, smoke the bitch and then I'm chilled  
Fall off in the club drinkin yak dressed to kill  
Niggas that be jealous cause dem hoes be on the jock  
Don't disrespect my pimpin or you I will have to drop  
No I don't be playin, what I'm sayin what I speak  
Some niggas don't understand then I have to go and teach  
What Eightball is about and what the future got for me  
A slew of dead niggas and a pocket full of grip G

Damn, Father just like some niggas man  
Dem niggas ain't goin never be shit  
Dem niggas forever gettin fucked up  
Know what I'm sayin, dem fools was stuck

Punk ass niggas that talk shit can get down on their knees  
Suave got the hook up cause suave got the cheese  
And I got the bomb and MJG is in the tank  
Posessin ya mind and then we blow up the bank  
Yank yo ho from the front row, and then jet out  
When we get to the hotel, your bitch is on the house  
Fuckin and suckin a pimpsta, fuckin and suckin a pimpsta  
What, we through, pass me that joint nigga