Everybody know me, don't need no I'd

Go hard on a hoe, over VIP

I am P, bitch, you know I'm about the motherfucking paper

Yeah, I'm about the paper

Bitch, don't wanna do what I say

Ima make her

Yeah, 'm about the paper, yeah I'm about the paper

Bitch, don't wanna do what I say

Ima make her

Look, if this rapp don't work

Ima go back to the block

That bitch is deeper than a nut

If the bitch don't want

Then she got her own dope

I'm abandoned, I'm trying to get a nut

I'm feeling rolled up

Cokie in my hood, grow up

Got sticky in my car

I went with 2 bitches, I don't even know

They ain't seen pimp rollin', when I'm finishing

...Pimpin these biches is my profesion

You beon that belly buying shit

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Problem in this thing, diamons is in the lane
Car paint wet like I'm riding in the rain
...through the town drunk
Mixing light and brown, not giving a mad fuck
Cause I got the niggaz get down
Got a thick chick with me, I met her through my rally
Peanut butter skin, pusy sweet as jelly
Bang to the telly, got her drug, gave the liquir
Then I thought to myself
Why fuck when I can pimp her?

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Back pays real butt She got the chick going really crazy And then they try to break her I said my bitch I'm going to pimp her She's gonna get it like a goat And then sh keep a nigg rich Know that I don't need her Me don't go chicks, bro I'm a leader But you all could choke Man, I'm her addict I had a game with Nicky He said never be satisfied Nigga stay super fickly Never bend, never break, no Cut the chick in the ass, hoe

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She said what's up with the nose candy
Then let's get the party started
My ex-boyfriend was light-hearted
Now he's with the dearly departed
Hello, nightime mellow
Moving that Jello, heel stay steady
Peanut butter ready, make a real rap cat say jelly

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