

# Big Pimpin'

Charlie Wilson

Woke up one morning out some bomb ass cock  
My dick kinda limp so I cruise around the block  
Call my cousin snoop as I swoop in the coupe  
Stop by my homey dru house to puff on the loop  
Seen my little homey style who I ain't seen in a while  
Damn near gone, floating on cloud one-nine  
Liquor sto', so I grab some mixed gin and juice  
Got a quarter pound of bud so I'm fucked up two  
Seven, eight, nine ten eleven twelve  
Bailed back in the crib (for what?) because I'm all-in  
Conversated then I dug the hoe out  
I fixed me some food, then go the hell out  
Two a.m. on the dizot, I pause and I stizop  
I reminisce on that ass that I rizocked  
Now I'm high as a kite  
Yeah, and I'm feeling alright  
Four a.m. as I stroll back to my crib  
To see what's with my woman and my newborn kid

With my mind on my money and my money on my mind  
We do this everyday about the same time, beyotch!

I was at the park one day, that's when I saw her face  
She looked kind of cavi to me  
But when I take her home, and tap that ass I'm gone  
I'm just a dog don't blame me

Now do I love them hoes? (hell naw!)  
And why is that? (because you're snoop doggy dogg!)  
(and you never gave a fuck about a bitch;  
Cause to you, bitches ain't shit but hoes and tricks)  
Ha hah, dee dee dadi dadi dah  
Listen to the sounds from my nigga doggy dogg  
Sliding through the city in the rag six-fo'  
Hopping like a motherfucker trying to find a hoe  
Hitting all the spots but I'm coming up blank  
I'm headed to the liquor store to get myself some drank  
Parks my ride as I, steps inside, as I  
Puts my nine double-m to my side, as I  
Continue with my mission  
Pussy is my dish and I'm fishing, wishing  
Upon a star, to come up on some ends  
But she caviar, and I let her bet her pussy  
So I can get my pimp on  
Cause my pen gets my pimp on from g to ozone

I have pimped my pen, on cold Michigan nights  
And the bitch didn't freeze up on me, when I wanted her  
to write it  
I have pimped my pen in the hot California sun  
And the bitch didn't drip, smell, or run  
As she turned the trick pages, from loose leaf to zig-  
zags  
I have pimped my pen and she is number one in my stable  
For I have yet not got a refill, for her  
I love her that's why she keeps, performing for me  
I have pimped my pen, and she is number one, in my

stable  
Pleasure, is the treasure that the girl sells all day  
Pleasure is the reason that she brings daddy his cash  
Dedicated the hoe, dedicate for sure  
Dripping willows on satin pillows  
Love is being checked, from a hoe  
Dead presidents still getting their fuck on  
I'm so happy because ain't nothing like a lollipop  
That gets sucked, all day long  
A tangy, little candy drop  
I love it when she brings me the pay  
Dedicated like everyday, to the sunshine  
Yeah my hoe brings me mine  
For like she says she does  
And I believed her when I accept it  
Yeah I got pimp bones in my body  
And I rock them, like la-di-da-di  
I rock them, mighty hardy, like la-di-da-di  
I got pimp bones in my body