

50 Cent, P.I.M.P (Radio Edit)

Get Rich or Die tryin

(Chorus 2x)

I dont know what you heard about me

But a ***** cant get a dollar out of me

No Cadillac, no perms you cant see

That I'm a ***** P-I-M-P

(Verse1)

Now shorty she in da club, shes dancing for dollars

She got a thing for that Gucci, that Fendi, that Prada

That BCBG, Burberry, Dolce and Gabbana

Shes feed Them fools fantasies they pay her cause they want her

I spit a little G-Man and my gang got her

A hour later had that *** up in the Ramada

Them trick ***** in they ear saying they think about her

I got the ***** by the bar trying to get a drink up out her

She like my style, she like my smile, she like the way I talk

She from the country, think she like me cause Im from New York

I aint that ***** trying to holla cause I want some ****

Im that ***** trying to holla cause I want some bread

I could care less how she perform when she in the bed

***** that try catch a date and come and play the kid

Look baby this is simple you can't see

you ***** me you ***** with a P-I-M-P

(Chorus 2x)

(Verse 2)

Im bout my money you see, girl you can holla at me

If you **** with me, Im a P-I-M-P

Not what you see on TV, no Cadillac, no breezy

Head full of hair ***** Im a P-I-M-P

Come get money with me, if you curious to see

How it feels to be with a P-I-M-P

Roll in the Benz with me, you could watch some TV

From the backseat of my V, Im a P-I-M-P

Girl we could pop some champagne, and we could have a ball

We could toast to the good life, girl we could have it all

We could really splurge girl, and tempt the mall

If ever you need some one, Im the one you should call

I be there to pick you up if ever you should fall

If you got problems I could solve them, they big or they small

that other ***** you be with aint about ****

Im your friend, your father, your confidant, *****!

(Chorus 2x)

(Verse 3)

Now Shorty

I told u fools before, I stay with the twos

I keep a Benz, some rims, and some jewels

I holla at a *** till I got a ***** confused

She got on payless, me I got on Gator shoes

Im shopping for Chinchillas, in the summer they cheaper

Man this ***, you could have her when Im done I aint gonna keep her

Man ***** come and go

every ***** pimpin know

They say mystique but you aint gotta keep it on the low

***** tutor me how you strippin in the street

Put my other **** down you get your *** beat

Now lick my bottom ***** , you always come up with my bread

The last ***** she was with put stitches in her head

Get your *** outta pocket I put a charge on the *****

Cause I need 4 TVs and they Mgs for a 6

*** make the pimp rich, I aint payin ****

Catch a date, **** * **** *****. *****

(Chorus 2x)

Yea, In Hollywood they say theres no business like show business

In the hood they say theres no business like *** business

You know
See I talk a little fast, but if you listen real fast
I aint gotta slow down for you, catch up *****!
ha ha ha