

Gorilla Pimp (feat. Namond Lumpkin)

Project Pat

If you thinking I'm straight then you better think twice
If you ain't got no cheese then I'm jekyl and hyde
'Bout to click on this bitch cause she need to learn me
Beat her with my pistol when I thought she burned me
it's the first tha month you can call me Sambo
I'ma dick this ho down cause I like to gamble
In her purse I ramble
On her head I trample
Where the hell the damn doe
Old silly ass hoe
You gon get tha damn doe
And I like to chew snow
Sippin' yak with tha cap is the perfect convo
You can be a Jane Doe if you call the po-po
(female voice)I'ma call ya momma a
Bitch that's a no no
Don't get personal, I'll never let go
If you did wanna run you'll get beat to the flo'
I'ma gorilla pimp you can call me great ape
knockin' teefus out ya mouth need to get ya shit straight

(Chorus)

I'ma gorilla on the hoes
dig dat
I'ma Pimp nigga you ain't know?
dig dat
I'ma a mack mane on the stroll
dig dat
I'm out here trying to make a ho
dig dat
Cause I hustle on the low
dig dat
I ain't tryin' to go parole
dig dat
So bitch don't try me ho
dig dat
If you do I'ma cut ya throat
dig dat

(Verse Two)

Talkin' smart to a pimp you done broke the first rule
I'ma come on your job I'ma act a damn fool
When ya boss walk in I'ma play it off cool
If he step in our biz I'ma slap his ass too

All that loud talkin ho need to gon' settle down
'Fore you friend have to pick ya ass up off the ground
I got love for ya purse meaning that I love you
Married to this cheese first and I'm screamin' I do
No money for a mack mean drama for a ho
Paramedics toting you through the trauma center do'
Busted lips broken leg but I got my bank roll
Tried to put a struggle up but she got her eye swoll
Buying you Taco Bell but a pimp eating Steak
Corn Bread Collard Greens Chit-a-lings on my plate
Always late for a date and she always trippin'
She can hate my fuckin guts but she lovin' my pimpin'(Chorus)(Verse Three)
Mixin' game with some 'yak is a deadly potion
If I hit it from the back bitch I want devotion
In ya pussy strokin'
Ho a pimp is spoken
DOA if you try to play my emotions
I'ma crack a ho's dome I ain't broke the damn law
Loan a nigga my phone so I broke the bitches jaw
You done quit ya damn job and you need to start hoin'
Boostin clothes playin tricks cause a pimp ain't goin
In the club shakin ass that can bring plenty cash
But ya get mo' loot with a VIP pass
Say ya ass got robbed when ya shoulda got a hundred
Now you get the fuck up out of here go and get my money
you dummy tryin' to pop phoning me a get ya killed
Bitch I ain't the chargee I'ma charge you for real
So don't get it twisted I'm the pimp you the bitch
Either bring the loot quick or you get ya throat slit I'ma Gorilla on the hoes...

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