

# A Film Called (PIMP) [feat. Bilal & MC Lyte]

## Common

Yea, Yea, Yea

You know, they call me a pimp, and you know what that mean  
I'm a Person that's Making Profit. See I pimp internationally  
I'm nationally recognized, locally accepted  
I pimp with the truth, that's the only method  
Seen her on Madison where Vice Lords be Travelin  
And Chevy windows be rattlin  
And badder than any other broads that I've seen in these parts  
Her body language spoke like a smart remark, eyebrows arched  
Thick lips, blond wig, nice tits, ass the size that I dig  
Asked her the name, one way to approach her  
See she had game, she needed me to coach her  
Expose her to some paper, freedom and culture  
The way a righteous pimp is supposed to  
As he came closer in his eyes I seen fortune  
I ain't having it like abortion  
Walking with this stick holding his tip  
Looked like a Black Panther that was trying to pimp  
It was cold as shit, I'm waitin on my ride  
Act like I didn't see him I tried  
Motion denied (pause)  
I felt the vibe like Roy Ayers  
She was used to seeing pimps in furs and gators  
Told her I'm an innovator, a gentlemen of leisure  
That's in tuned with nature, hold Common's hand  
I'm a take you to a pimps promise land  
Where no man can break ya, break ya, break ya  
Pimps, ho's, hustlers, plans, dealers  
Customers, and bodies stuck in it, Oh my god  
Pimps, ho's, hustlers, plans, dealers  
Customers, and bodies stuck in it, Oh my god  
{Hey girl, come on over here, check it out}  
Make your next move your best move, choose me  
How I look working for a nigga in a cuffe'  
If I was on a track you couldn't produce me  
With them shits on your wrist looking goofy  
(Yea ok)  
I pimp without a pause, for the cause, I'm a rebel  
You been on the streets I'm trying to take you to another level  
You used to the same game, cats saying the same thang  
Nigga you gone ho underground or ho mainstream  
Nigga you must not know of me  
I'm the mack here  
Ought to have you ho for me (Common get real now)  
Pimp yo punk ass

Have you write me poetry  
I'm from a land called cash  
You too slow for me  
You know why?  
I'm thinking bigger than Bagets  
Birds in slick cars  
Or have you on the corner trickin in strip bars  
If you become mine the world would be ours  
Respect the game, and universal laws  
What, I oughta pimp slap your ass and make you fall against the wall  
(Common try it)  
Why you in the game if you ain't even trying to ball  
I know pimpin ain't easy but damn you barely surviving  
We can't ride together cause you ain't driving  
(Common oh it's like that)Pimps, ho's, hustlers, plans, dealers  
Customers, and bodies stuck in it, Oh my god  
Pimps, ho's, hustlers, plans, dealers  
Customers, and bodies stuck in it, Oh my god(This, this, this really how I look at it check it)  
You and I together is like Ashford and Simpson  
Picture us elbow to elbow at the hustler's convention  
Think I'm gone risk my ass then give you the cash (Common yep)  
That shit is the past  
I got my own stable (Common where at)  
I oughta pierce your navel and put you on the track  
Matter of fact I been looking for a ho that's abstract  
Girl you getting beside yourself  
I'm trying to guide you  
Help you see inside yourself  
I pimp with vision, I'm a help you see the light  
Have you covering your body and have you eating right(Is that right)  
I'm pimp ho's, pimp pens, (Common Say what)  
Pimp rhythms, pimp flows  
Pimp men (Common and pimp what)  
Pimp systems  
Got stores called big pimpin (Common Where)  
Down South  
In Texas I ran the best ho house  
Common  
(So)  
I pimp from Brazil to um, Tokyo  
Have Japanese broads sayin 'choushi wa dou' (MC Lyte Yea right)  
Bring'em back to the states to turn dates from Europe  
Made the dirtiest of hoes seem purer(HA ha ha ha ha ha ha ha)  
(Common Why you laughin)  
I'm laughin cause you funny  
I'm make bitch niggaz like you have my money  
I get six hundred off yo skinny ass weekly  
You'll get all the right tolls in that dashiki  
Yo, what ever happened to loyalty

Don't you want to become royalty  
On the streets selling ass and oils for me  
But you on this ho-asis and really I can't reach you  
Fuckyou then I'm about to be a preacher Well there you have it ya'll  
The story of pimps and hoes ya'll know how it goes  
It's been the oldest profession  
The whole thing is like a lesson  
Ain't no second guessin  
Pimps ya'll, hustlers  
All that good shit  
Yea, yea 2000 and forever  
It'll be here  
Uh, uh aiight cool

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>