

Chorus:

Anything goes when it comes to hoes, they go:
Pimpin' ain't easy (Pimpin' ain't eeeeeee-zyyyyyy) 6x

[Greg Nice]

One-two-three-four, to five-six-seven
eight, nine-ten, then ya got eleven
Twelve, thirteen, start your age;
fourteen-fifteen-sixteen, the pubic stage
Like an apple, like a cherry, like a peach, like a plum
better get off the virgin before I cuuuuum!
Pick up my pants and thump and thump
I think I'll call up Tootie, she'll give me some
Watch out, watch out I'm drippin' live scum
I say damn, I love the way I make my posse roll-a
'Specially if the hoochie's on birth control-a
Lift her up just like a pick up truck
then I sat her down and we started to fuck
Made whoopie, made whoopie, made whoopie, YO-O-O-O-O!
I hope this time I don't make a cookie
Brothers everywhere be callin' me a rookie
Two from the Greg Nice from the o-o-old schoooooool
but bullshit, I ain't no fool, cuz

Chorus

[Big Daddy Kane]

Well, I say...Extra! Extra!
Here is a bachelor comin' straight at ya
I see trim and bag it, take it home and rag it
the Big Daddy law is anti-faggot
That means no homosexuality;
what's in my pants'll make you see reality
And if you wanna see a smooth black Casanova -- BEND OVAH!
Cuz I don't half-step when it comes to broads
The K-A-N-E 'll go the whole nine yards
There's no time for conversation my dear
[MOAN!] is all I wanna hear
So let's make a move, as I get smooth
cuz the purpose I serve is to soothe
I'm tall, dark and handsome and all that junk
Even white girls be sayin' "Ooh, Kane's a hunk!"
Even Puerto Rican girls be callin' me papi
Some try to copy, but they look sloppy
So imitators who wanna step to a
brother like me, lick my manure!

Chorus

[Smooth B]

I'm just goin' and I'm flowin' like a gigolo

and when I used to be with Scott, I was a Super-Hoe
But now I'm coolin' with Kane and Greg N-I-C-E
and if the girlies want my tip they gotta pay a fee
I love bonin', and all my friends they will agree
that when it comes to pimpin' hoes...it ain't easy
First name: Smooth. Last name: B
When I'm bonin' a girl, I make her feel heavenly
I like to make 'em wait, and then make 'em beg
and when I take off my clothes, the I form a third leg
They rub it with oils and suck it with ice
Now I'm sweating....my mind is in paradise...

Chorus

[Scoob Lover]

Tip-tip-toein', Scoob Lover's out hoein'
Braggin' to the fellas how my flattop was growin'
buyin' drinks for the ladies, money I was blowin'
right in front of me...mmm...not even knowin'
A brown-skinned cutie; big, plump booty
Nametag earrings readin' off "Tootie"
Bullseye, bing, the girl of my dreams;
from my eyesight that was what it seemed
I said, uh, "Come a little bit closer"
To Scoob that night, choice guy, she said "Hi
Hi...hi, I've really been wantin' to meet you
I just got paid and I'll be very glad to treat you
How 'bout dinner, a Salisbury steak?"
I said, "Sorry Honey-Dip, but I already ate"
So I nudged the other girlies off my shoulder
went for Tootie cuz the girl was much older
East to the Benz, I slowly walked;
clearing out my throat so I cold start my smooth talk
Sex in my mind, I was sure of it...
I wanted to tax that ass like the government!

Chorus

[Ant Live]

Well, it's Friday night, ain't a damn thing funny --
Bitch better have my money