

# Nelly feat. Tim McGraw, Pimp Juice - Ronald Isley

(Intro)

One pound for the hoe, that's all we need baby  
Just one for the hoes.. c'mon

(Chorus)

Pimp juice - ooooooooooh-oooooooooh-hooooooooo  
I think I need to let it loose (might think I need to let it  
loose)  
Let her loose, let her loooooose  
She only want me for my pimp juice (that's all she want me for  
freal)  
Not my pimp juice, I'm talkin new pimp juice  
I think I need to cut her loose (it's time for homegirl to  
recognize)  
Yes I do, yes I doooooo-hoooo

(Nelly)

I'm in that, seventy-four, Coupe DeVille  
With the, power seats, leather, wood on my wheel  
One-touch sunroof BUT leave it alone  
Hoes see it can't believe it - "It's goin back on it's own"  
Ooooooooooooooooooh, shit, that's how we do it baby  
"Every day like this?" Seven dayy-ayyys  
.. I tell you three-sixty-five  
Winter spring and fall, in the summer we ride  
You actin like you never seen it befo'  
Like them country boys ain't got no dough  
Bitch please - GET OUT - but don't you slam that do'  
DUST YOUR SHOES OFF - befo' you touch that flo'  
Cause you wanna put your feet on my rug, don'tcha?  
You really wanna put your feet on my rug, don'tcha?  
You're in a hurry - SLOW DOWN - and I might letcha touch it  
You ain't from Russia, so bitch why you Russian?

(Chorus w/ minor variations)

(Nelly)

Now I'm - clean as a whistle (yeah) sharp as a razor (uh-huh)  
In anythang from Timberland to Gaines  
Now listen - I play the haters (ooh) like they should be played  
And uhh - I love the ladies (ooh) like they should get laid  
That's why I - I got my fade everybody had braids

And now they - switch to fades and I'm thinkin 'bout braids  
Just an example of hoochieless jackin  
If we were hoopin, I'd be yellin "They hackin"  
I see you momma, in my Dolce Gabbana  
Gucci and Prada baby I gotta lotta  
The lucciana ain't a problem for poppa  
That's all you want then baby girl I'ma holla  
Cause you wanna put your feet on my rug, don'tcha?  
You really wanna put your feet on my rug, don'tcha?  
You're in a hurry - SLOW DOWN - I don't like how you actin  
Treat you like you're from Milwaukee, send you Green Bay Packin

(Chorus w/ minor variations)

(I think I just..  
need to take this time and explain to 'em exactly..  
what the pimp juice is)

(Chorus)

Uh, hear me out now

Now your pimp juice is anything, attract the opposite sex  
It could be money, fame, or straight intellect  
It don't MATTER! Bitches got the pimp juice too  
Come to think about it - dirty, they got more than we do  
They got mo' - juice in they talk, got mo' juice in they walk  
They got mo' - juice in they veins, OOH GOD DAMN!  
I tell you man it's a cryin shame..  
.. how people use, the juice in vein - you hear me mayne  
Pimp juice is color blind  
You find it work on all color creeds and kinds  
From ages 50 right down to 9  
The Mayor of Nellyville and I won't resign, watch me recline  
Cause you wanna put your feet on my rug, don'tcha?  
You really wanna put your feet on my rug, don'tcha?  
You're in a hurry - SLOW DOWN - bitch I got all night  
Matter fact, stand on my left boo - I know you ain't right

(Chorus w/ minor variations)

(ad libs to end)