

Slim Thug feat. Pharrell Williams, Already Platinum

[Pharrell Williams]

Ha-ha-ha-hah hah hah hah hah

[Intro - Slim Thug]

Yeah! Yeah! Slim Thugga!

I don't think they ready for this beat

We gon take them boys to Texas right quick

[Verse - Slim Thug]

You know Tha Boss talk shit, walk shit, floss shit

Like it don't cost shit, that's why I'm Tha Boss bitch

Got a million worth of cars, bought a million dollar house

From making words rhyme out my million dollar mouth

You can see the watch gloss when you see Tha Boss walk

I keep my lips closed cause it cost when I talk

I'm so flashy, rims so glassy

Pull the dropper out, we gon show them boys nasty

Hood rats harrass me, I don't want the drama

They wanna get put up so they could be me baby mama

But I'm a chill, I'd rather work wood wheel

And throw them vogues and grills on candy automobiles

I'm still tipping on vogues, closing candy blue doors

From the old caddy coupe to the new blue Rolls

I'm from the hood living good, so I'm pimping

I ain't got my plaque in yet, but I'm already platinum

[Chorus - Slim Thug] (2x)

Mayne I'm already platinum

Mayne I'm already platinum

You know I'm already platinum

Mayne I'm already platinum

[Verse - Pharrell Williams]

Skating ass mister, money making ass mister

That Star Trak sign getting way damn bigger

Put Snoop in a coupe, I put Slim in a slab

I put them motherfuckers out wit that one-two jab

Wit the - glamorous jewels, wit the chandelier hues

Everytime I wave my wrist it makes the channel 3 news

In that 100 EX, that two-door shit

Look in my rear view, listen you're too close Thicke

You got it wrong, I don't touch the heaters

Though my Ice Cream sneakers got the drug dealer beepers

Don't let your Ego eat ya, shh! let me teach ya

All that brrrr make ya chest look just like some pizza

Huh!! You see what's happening, we King Kong smashing em

When new bitches is on my arm, the paparazzi is snapping em

The future's ours - and yours is blackening

Me and Tha Boss nigga, we already platinum

[Chorus]

[Verse - Pharrell Williams]

You ain't saying shit, you're weak and prom too

I'm making money making beats, and plus I pop too

Playa chill, don't get ya body chopped & screwed

Have ya sucking through a straw just to opt for food

About face and walk our way on too

Let the ladies in here do what they gon do

Seem like my wrist been dipped in diamond fondue

It's not just me, my man got one too

[Verse - Slim Thug]

I got my mind on cash and my grind on smash

Nowadays I gotta count my money by the bags

I done ran through the rags, now I get to see riches

Went from having rats to the superstar bitches

Used to never leave out them Northside blocks

Now I'm going to parties in Miami on yachts

And the grind don't stop, everytime you hear me rapping

Without the plaque in, I'm still already platinum

[Chorus]

[Bridge - Pharrell Williams]

It feels so good ma, ma to be platinum

Ha-ha-ha-hah hah hah hah hah

EVS diamonds and Bentley macking

Ha-ha-ha-hah hah hah hah hah

So sick this VSOPN a passion

Ha-ha-ha-hah hah hah hah hah

And after that you and I will be smashing

Ha-ha-ha-hah hah hah hah hah