

# Mike Jones feat. Archie Lee and Cootabang, Got

[Intro]

Michael Watts, Swishahouse remix

MIKE JONES!!!

Yessuh, DJ Paul and Juicy J productions

CHEA, MIKE JONES!!!

Swishahouse, Mike Jones (DJ Michael Watts), yeah! Hypnotize Minds

[Chorus - Mike Jones]

Purp-(purple) drank I'm a po' up, got-(got) the rap game sewed up

See-(see) my grill and hold-(hold) up, invisi-(visible) set, prin-(princess) cuts

Purp-(purple) drank I'm a po' up, got-(got) the rap game sewed up

See-(see) my grill and like hold-(hold) up, invisi-(visible) set, prin-(princess) cuts

[Mike Jones]

Hoe-(hoes) peep when I creep up the block

Dope fiends beep me when they need some rocks

Add-(add) 20 subtract the top [REPEAT 3X]

I'm pimping hard in the parking lot

Screen-(screens) fall when I lean in the truck

Candy paint, fo' screens on buck

No game needed to pull a slut

I just open mouth and show princess cuts

I platinum mine at all times

I shine a lot cause I grind for mine

Hate-(hate) on me and far-(far) behind

Waste-(wasting) time by talking down

You can still trash and I'm in my prime

You feeling bad and I'm feeling fine

Who-(who) is Mike Jones? is here

Who-(who) is Mike Jones? is here

I get you crunk when I open my mouth

My diamonds shine every time I talk

I spit a verse here straight to the folk

Mike-(Mike) Jones can't take a loss

I get you crunk when I open my mouth

My diamonds shine every time I talk

Spit-(spit) a verse here straight to the folk

Mike-(Mike) Jones can't take a loss

[Chorus - Mike Jones]

Purp-(purple) drank I'm a po' up, got-(got) the rap game sewed up

See-(see) my grill and hold-(hold) up, invisi-(visible) set, prin-(princess) cuts

Purp-(purple) drank I'm a po' up, got-(got) the rap game sewed up

See-(see) my grill and like hold-(hold) up, invisi-(visible) set, prin-(princess) cuts

[Mike Jones]

M.O.B. 'til the day I go

Got a Range Rov' on 80 4's

On the microphone I shine and glow

I scream my name 'til the day I go

I hit the scene, can-(candy) green

Can-(candy) blue when with-(with) my crew

I represent, we drink and screw

I represent, we drink and screw

Mike-(Michael) Watts, he chopping it up [REPEAT 3X]

Co-(cocaine), I'm rocking it up

Yo' gal fine, I'm knocking her up

Yo' gal fine, I'm knocking her up

I got a plan, got in demand

Now hit the road and start stacking grands

Run-(running) the game with my master plan

Run-(running) the game with my master plan

2-(2) 8 1, 3 3 oh, eight-(eight) zero zero fo'

Here-(here's) the number you can hit me on

When-(when) you call, ask for Mike Jones

2-(2) 8 1, 3 3 oh, eight-(eight) zero zero fo'

That's-(that's) the number you can hit me on

When-(when) you call, ask for Mike Jones

[Chorus - Mike Jones]

Purp-(purple) drank I'm a po' up, got-(got) the rap game sewed up  
See-(see) my grill and hold-(hold) up, invisi-(visible) set, prin-(princess) cuts  
Purp-(purple) drank po'-(po') up, got-(got) rap game sew-(sewed) up  
See-(see) my grill and like hold-(hold) up, invisi-(visible) set-(set), prin-(princess) cut-(cuts)  
[Mike Jones]

Purple drank I'm a grip and sip  
Anything illegal you know I'll flip  
I roll the slab with my pistol grip  
Diamonds shine from behind my lip  
Hit-(hit) the club hun-(hundred) deep  
A hun-(hundred) sweets a hun-(hundred) freaks  
On-(on) the mic you can't compete  
Cause Mike Jones is in the streets  
I'm gripping grain, switching lanes  
Causing pain in the turning lane  
In 7 months I'm running the game  
Just ask the streets what is my name?  
Grip-(gripping) grain, switch-(switching) lanes  
Cause-(causing) pain in the turning lane  
7-(7) months I'm running the game  
Just ask the streets what is my name?

[Chorus - Mike Jones]

Purp-(purple) drank I'm a po' up, got-(got) the rap game sewed up  
See-(see) my grill and like hold up, invisible set, prin-(princess) cuts  
Purp-(purple) drank I'm a po' up, got-(got) the rap game sewed up  
See-(see) my grill and like hold-(hold) up, invisi-(visible) set, prin-(princess) cuts  
[Archie Lee]

Mista Masta Archie Lee, Cootabang, Swishahouse  
Look, yeah, watch me, yeah  
Fo' sheezy, breezy, look mayn please believe me  
Stopping me ain't gon' be easy, the rap game needs me  
Got freaks that wanna sleaze me, please me, and freak me  
Niggaz wanna bleed me, shoot me up and leave me  
Archie Lee flow nice, plus my ice is icy  
You can call me nicey, my lifestyle is pricy  
I like expensive things, cars, clothes, and pinky rings  
Popping champagne with Paul Wall and Cootabang  
Buy the bar out (yeah); pull them cars out (yeah)  
Let me show ya how we represent the Swishahouse (yeah)  
Paid in full like E.P.M.T., so whenever you come to Texas look it's all on me  
We got the brown; we got the purple and green  
In a 765, with them feez (wit them feez)  
Sixteen, interior clean, plasma screen  
Archie Lee and Swishahouse bitch we living our dream (yeah)

[Cootabang]

Okay look, it's Coota Capone  
I'm mob style status, call me Coota The Chrome  
Fuck in my pasta, slouch in my posture  
Hot guns and butter, bread, cheese and lobster  
Probably be on lock the day before my album drop  
Hop out the next day, go platinum, diamond watch  
Cootabang, Swishahouse I'm in my right zone  
Paul Wall, Mista Masta: Archie Lee, and who? (MIKE JONES!)  
T. Farris and Red, Watts and Dash  
I maneuver towards rocks and cash  
I'm that bastard, I'm that hazard  
Ay, pay attention I'm that ball-diculous disaster  
I'm that nigga that's ill with the flow  
Probably ride through the manner, probably chill with ya know  
I'm Swishahouse stomping, Nashville stomping  
Shut the fuck up if you bitch niggaz bumping