

# Mike Jones, Got It Sewed Up (Remix)

MIKE JONES!!

(Yessuh, DJ Paul and Juicy 'J' productions)

GEAH, MIKE JONES!!

(Swishahouse, Mike Jones, yeah! Hypnotize Minds)

[Chorus: Mike Jones]

Purple drank I'ma po' up, got the rap game sewed up  
They see my grill and like hold up, invisible set, princess cuts  
Purple drank I'ma po' up, got the rap game sewed up  
They see my grill and like hold up, invisible set, princess cuts

[Mike Jones]

Hoes peep when I creep up the block  
Dopefiends beep me when they need some rocks  
Add 20 subtract the top  
I'm pimpin hard in the parkin lot  
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  
Why hate on me and you far behind  
Wastin time by talkin down  
You can still trash and I'm in my prime  
You feelin bad and I'm feelin fine  
Cause "Who is Mike Jones?" is here  
"Who is Mike Jones?" is here  
I get you crunk when I open my mouth  
My diamonds shine everytime I talk  
I spit a verse here straight to the folk  
cause Mike Jones can't take a loss  
I get you crunk when I open my mouth  
My diamonds shine everytime I talk  
I spit a verse here straight to the folk  
cause Mike Jones can't take a loss

[Chorus]

[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, 'llac candy green  
Or candy blue when I'm with my crew  
I represent, we drink and screw  
I represent, we drink and screw  
Michael Watts, he choppin it up  
Cocaine, I'm rockin it up  
Yo' gal fine, I'm knockin her up  
Yo' gal fine, I'm knockin her up  
I got a plan, got in demand  
Now hit the road and start stackin grands  
I'm runnin the game with my masterplan  
I'm runnin the game with my masterplan  
2 8 1, 3 3 oh, eight zero zero fo'  
Here's the number you can hit me on  
When you call, ask for Mike Jones  
2 8 1, 3 3 oh, eight zero zero fo'  
That's the number you can hit me on  
When you call, ask for Mike Jones

[Chorus]

[Mike Jones]

Purple drank I'ma grip and sip  
Anything illegal you know I'll flip  
I roll the slab with my pistol grip  
Diamonds shine from behind my lip  
I hit the club a hundred deep  
With a hundred sweets and a hundred freaks  
On the mic you can't compete  
Cause Mike Jones is in the streets  
I'm grippin grain, switchin lanes  
Causin pain in the turnin lane  
In 7 months I'm runnin the game  
Just ask the streets what is my name?  
I'm grippin grain, switchin lanes  
Causin pain in the turnin lane  
In 7 months I'm runnin the game  
Just ask the streets what is my name?

[Chorus]