

# Mike Jones, I'm A Pimp

[Chorus]

I'm a pimp, I walk with a limp  
I step inside Papa Deauxxxx, eating on shrimp  
I'm a baller, lane to lane crawler  
Clarion faller, candy roll hogger  
I'm a pimp, I walk with a limp  
I step inside Papa Deauxxxx, eating on shrimp  
I'm a grinder, that's why I'm a shiner  
I left behind whiners, to be a big timer

[Lil Keke]

Here comes the Houston hustler man, it's time to get your game on  
Hit the block rolling hard, and get my swang on  
Pop the trunk marvalade, I don't play  
I ride 24's, later on that day  
I'm at Maxi, vale'd parked on Saturday night  
Sipping on muddy Sprite, looking for something tight  
On chrome, blowing the smoke off in my dome  
Banging and looking good, I'm jamming on Mike Jones  
Floss mode, I'm leaning and feeling thoed  
Choking and getting blowed, while I hold  
Man it's fa sho come on, and we killing the scene  
I'm a throwback gangsta, a underground king, yeah

[Chorus]

[Mike Jones]

I'm growing like Rogain, took over your hoe mayn  
In seven months, Mike Jones took over the whole game  
See while you niggaz at home trying to hate  
Y'all need to step up to the plate  
Cause I ain't about to feed y'all, I'm about lead y'all  
I bleed the block and stack a knot, when laws get hot I shake the spot  
I show the rocks and hoes bop, and they ain't even seen my drop yet  
Princess cuts, channel sets and baguettes on wrist and neck  
The mic I wreck, so now a lot of people show respect  
All plexers, my Lexus is done  
Keke, now the whole world wanna see me  
You see I grind to stay paid, no time for minimum wage  
A Escalade got it sprayed, cause we young made and paid  
I lay on white butter, my ice'll make you stutter  
I'm young local and gutter, but thoed as a motherfucker  
My album, Who Is Mike Jones, coming soon  
My album, Who Is Mike Jones, coming soon

[Hook]

[Paul Wall]

Look here, you can tell from the way that I dress  
BVS cover my chest, nothing less than the best  
Don't compare me to the rest, cause I'm one of a kind  
You can tell that I'm a baller, by the way I shine  
I got my mind on my money, my money on my mind  
So I hustle and grind, 99 percent of the time  
If you looking for a playa, I'm the best you'll find  
My conversation and punch lines, are one of a kind  
All drinks on me, when I'm at Cabo's  
It's playas get chose, so I'm surrounded by hoes  
When I'm in the parking lot, you know how that goes  
I got my trunk is out, to them my speakers exposed  
Lord knows that I'm a hustler, I was born to ball  
It's Paul Wall big swangas, when you see me crawl  
Nine inch frame, 24 inches tall  
Nan one of my diamonds got no flaw, holla at me baby

