

# Mike Jones, Jones

[Verse 1 -Mike Jones]

You can catch meHustlin, gridin, shakin haters who's whining  
I'm blindin the world, cause I was day 2 day grindin  
I'ma blow up, I told ya, think I'm lieing, I'ma show ya  
From Houston to Penscola we candy paint slab rollers  
You can tell I'm ballin, from window spinners crawlin  
I hop off butter, press a button my screens falling  
And I'm dogging competition ain't trippin I'm on the grind  
While you dudes talkin down, I'm grindin so I can shine  
I Mike Jones (Who), Mike Jones, that came to Florida  
to put it down with Roy Jones, Swishahouse and body head  
Turning heads, shaking feds, pistol packing and jackin  
any body for some bread  
Yea I'm Mike Jones (Who), Mike Jones (Who), Mike Jones (Who), Mike Jones Jones  
And when the laws ain't hot, I hit the block with my rocks  
I'm in Roy Jones corner while he knockin them out  
See in the streets I keep it real, I show them my platinum grill  
I pull up in the seville on twenty two inch wheels  
U niggaz wasting yo time, hatin on me talkin down  
You need to be on yo grind tryin to put it down  
I'm trying to help you out, before you get left out  
I know you mad when I pull up in slab and step out  
Lookin good, eight glass leather wood get it while it's good, Mike Jones

[Chorus]

Mike Jones, Roy Jones knockin niggaz out in the ring and up on the microphone  
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[Verse 2 -Roy Jones]

It's Roy Jones they call me the one hitter quitter  
Cause when I get up in the ring I'm knockin out a nigga  
Swishahouse and bodyhead you know we ain't trippin  
I two piece dudes for a livin and I ain't talkin about chicken  
Mike Jones running the rap game I'm running the ring  
You think I'm lying ask the streets and they'll be sayin the same  
I moved up to heavyweight and people said I was small  
But when my opponents fall who be the one standin tall  
Roy Jones (Who), Roy Jones (Who), Roy Jones (Who)  
Roy Jones Jones ya'll musta forgot I be the one bustin heads  
Them niggaz talk alot of noise but yo they must be scared

[Chorus]

[Roy Jones]

Swishahouse...bodyhead  
We about them Jone's nigga we ain't neva scared huh  
C'mon huh, C'mon now, C'mon uh, yeahh  
Mike Jones, Roy Jones...bodyhead ya'll swishahouse  
Uh one two, one..