

Mike Jones, Still Tippin' (Michael Watts Chopped

[Chorus: Slim Thug]

Tippin, Tippin' on four fours, wrapped in fo vo's
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Pimping, pimpin hoes and I'm packing four fours
Tippin, Tippin' on four fours, wrapped in fo vo's
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[Verse 1: Slim Thug]

look creeping, creeping, crawling, crawling, balling, balling in the mix
It's that six, six, six, six sticking your chick
Pullin tricks looking slick at all times when I'm flipping, flipping
Bar sipping car dipping, dripping, gripping, gripping
tippin, tippin' on four fours wrapped in fo vo's
Pimping, pimpin hoes and I'm packing, packing fours
Blowing, blowing endo,
Game Cube Nintendo
Five percent tint so you can't see up in my window
Niggaz, niggaz don't understand me 'cause I'm Boss Hogg candy, candy
Top down Maxi's, mixi's wit a big glock nine handy
Pieced, pieces up creased up staying dressed to impress
Big boss belt buckle under my Mitchell and Ness
Oh, Gucci shades up on my brades when I Escalade
When I'm riding Sprewells sliding like a escapade
I got it made the big boss of the north
Shit, shit changed I still represent Swisha House (Ha!)

[Chorus: Slim Thug]

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[Verse 2: Paul Wall]

What it do it's Paul Wall I'm the people's champ
My chain light up like a lamp 'cause now I'm back with the camp
I'm crawling similar to a ant 'cause I'm low to the earth
People's feelings get hurt when they figure out what I'm worth
I got eighty fo's poking out at the club I'm showing out
I'm a player ain't no doubt hoes want to know what I'm bout
Biggest diamonds off in my mouth princess cuts all in my chain
Wood grain all in my range dripping stains when I switch lanes
Switched the name It's still the same Swisha House or Swisha Blast
Mike Jones he running the game and Magnificent bout his cash
Michael Watts he made me hot hard work took me to the top
G. Dash took me to the lot he wrote a check and bought a drop
I got the internet going nuts
But T. Farris got my back so now I'm holding my nuts
It's Paul Wall baby what you know bout me
I'm only five nine Southle baby holla at me

[Verse 3: Mike Jones]

Four Fours I'm tippin'
Wood grain I'm gripping
Catch me lane switching with the paint dripping
Turn your neck and your dame missing
Me and Slim we ain't tripping I'm finger flipping and syrup sipping
Like do or die I'm pour pimping Car stop rims keep spinning

I'm flipping drop with invisible tops
Hoes bop when my drop step out
I'm shaking the block with four eighteens'
Candy green with eleven screens
My gasoline always supreme
Got do-do the brown with a pint of lean
It takes grinding to be a king
It takes grinding to be a king
First Round Draft Picks coming
Who is Mike Jones coming
Slab shining with the grill and woman
Slab shining with the grill and woman
I'm Mike Jones (Who) Mike Jones the one and only you can't clone me
Got a lot a haters and a lot of homies some friends and some phony
Back then hoes didn't want me Now I'm hot hoes all on me
Back then hoes didn't want me Now I'm hot hoes all on me
Back then hoes didn't want me Now I'm hot hoes all on me
(I Said!) Back then hoes didn't want me Now I'm hot hoes all on me

[Outro: Michael Watts]
Screwed and chopped Remix