

## **Project Pat F/ Three 6 Mafia**

### **"Gold Shine"**

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Let me see your gold shine  
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(Project Pat)  
Hoody hoo is the one  
Where we all play this game  
Gold chain pinky ring  
Say the hell for some fame  
Hustle in to tha in  
Aint afraid of the pen  
Treated dogs like it's ken  
Got his brand on his skin  
Drankin this of that henny  
I went to find some women  
A hoe can come with genny  
But she don't give a penny  
I'm out there havin plenny  
I'm slangin shit like Lenny  
>From Good Times to South Park  
You can die like Kenny  
So try to get some money  
Fo those actin funny  
You stay about tha cheese mayn  
Muthafuckin hunny  
Now don't you be a dummy  
Play me like yo mummy  
I try to keep it business  
To keep food in my tummy  
Tha ghetty ghetty green  
On them 20's ridin clean  
Cause paper chasin  
Just I'm like a fiend  
It's yo boy Project Pat

Never catch me droppin dimes  
I'm a let my gold shine  
I'm a let my gold shine

(Chorus) x2

All playas hustle in  
Let me see your gold shine  
All my playas coming up  
Let me see your gold shine  
Gold rangs gold chains gold teeth on the grind  
Let me see your gold shine  
Let me see your gold shine

(Crunchy Black)

Could it be a dream  
Crunchy bling bling  
Crunchy on the scene  
Rolex diamond ring  
Hypnotize bling  
When you see me  
I'm a shine like diamond  
In your fuckin screen

(DJ Paul)

Like a diamond  
I'm a shine free  
So you know its me  
Every time you writin rhymes  
Coco all you know its me  
Bustas always hatin me  
Knowin they be playin me  
Get a name right  
Next time you dissin me on this cd B

(Gangsta Boo)

Double O seven  
Money I was playin on a play station  
Ride by waving at you haters  
Holla at ya  
See ya later alligator  
Skin cold world bustin  
Cowards curtain  
You aint fuck what you mean playa

(Juicy J)

Playas from tha Hollywood  
Evergreen is my hood  
Smokin city  
Show them gold teeth  
Ridin in tha woods  
Brakin on some pound

In tha south  
Memphis fuckin town  
Chiffin on some hay  
Every day  
Like a coupon

(Chorus) x2

(Project Pat)  
I was ridin through the wood  
Now pushin me a ?  
Nobody in tha hood  
Now my chrome I think I flips  
I was wishin I was you  
Now you wish you was me  
Take a walk in my shoes  
Ahh it could never be  
See you playas stayin down  
Till you rise like some hoe  
If he true to his game  
Then his game stayin in flow  
Who can go  
With this real ass shit  
That I spit  
If you real and you know it then mayn  
Toss a bitch  
To a real tight playa  
South side playa  
Mask on my mug  
When I blast on a hatea  
Boots what I'm pockin  
Robbers are watchin  
Nine milaluga mayn  
That's what I'm pockin  
Flames I diminish  
I falls to the finish  
This aint Popye so I don't need me spinach  
I'm just a young mayn havin thangs on a grind  
I'm a let my gold shine  
I'm a let my gold shine

(Chorus) Till Fade

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