

**E-40 f/ Al Kapone, Mike Jones****"I'm Da Man"**

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[Intro/Chorus 2X: Al Kapone]

Drank in my cup, blunt in my hand

Hoes on my dick cause they know I'm da mayn! {\*3X\*}

[E-40]

Drank in my cup, blunt in my hand

Hoes on my dick cause they know I'm the man

I'm in the V.I.P. cause I'm very im-por-tant (tant)

Unfortunately I see some niggaz I can't stand (I can't staid)

So I stepped to them suckers and confronted 'em like I should

We can settle this now or we can settle this in the hood

Uhh, so what y'all wanna do? I got a hundred dudes

We got a hundred tools, tryin to get on somethin new

You married to the ave and still datin

I'm loyal to my soil, I don't need no ultimatum

Stop hatin, I ride with my crimeys in crime

I grind with the gritty and grime, let's go!

I'm buyin my yola, you gettin chronic

I'm tryin to go out the park, you tryin to bunt it

So you know if I drop it then it's a hit

The game got it in my grip like a catcher's mitt

[Chorus]

[Mike Jones]

Mike Jones, geyeah!

Geyeah, Ice Age Entertainment

Sick Wid It baby, geyeah!

You know me I get that purple jelly in my cup, 84's rollin up

Hoes know I'm the man, cause I'm always showin up

My big bills so swoll that I can't even fold 'em up

Big bills so swoll that I can't even fold 'em up

Hold 'em up, who dat is representin the South

With them diamonds in his mouth, know what I'm talkin 'bout

Mike Jones, nigga in the streets I'm a king

April 18th I'm droppin "The American Dream"

I'm 'bout to shut down the game, my car shut down the  
lane  
E-40, Mike Jones and Ice Age Entertain'  
Gettin change, we grippin grain in the turnin lane  
with a cup full of mud, and a pocket full of change  
Mike Jones, I'm sittin sideways in my dropper  
Lookin out for coppers, checkin these boppers  
Mike Jones, 2-8-1, 3-3-oh  
8-zero-zero-fo', holla at me, I got that

[Chorus]

[E-40 - echo each phrase]  
Uhhhh - actin bad.. showin my ass..  
Havin my cash.. rappin fast..  
Duke of the ave.. slangin them sacks..  
Like a {?}.. smokin grass..  
Blazin the block.. sellin that hot..  
Slickin the cops.. pushin that rock..  
Totin them chops.. open up shop..  
Punchin the clock.. pistols cocked..  
Havin my change.. drivin a Range..  
Switchin the lanes.. hyphy train..  
Claim to fame.. makin a name..  
Deep in the game.. what set you claim..  
Doin it movin.. hoes be choosin..  
Cause we winnin.. and y'all losin..  
Big tycoon.. drinkin pukin..  
Niggaz feudin.. fightin shootin

[Chorus]

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