

## **Mike Jones f/ CJ, Lil' Bran, Mellow**

### **"Laws Patrolling"**

Visit "[Laws Patrolling](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Intro: Mike Jones]

Who?! Mike Jones (3x)

Shyeah!

Keep ya eyes open

For them jackers, baby

It's going down

[Chorus: Lil' Bran] (2x)

Even though the laws patrolling

Them jackers get rolling, so they can't out hold it

Cause I ain't about to go down

[Verse 1: Mike Jones]

They see me doing my shiit, that's why they in my miix

Jackers plotting along watching like I'm moving bricks

But I ain't move nothing, I'm on my grind hustling

Come at me wrong and my chrome gon' give you a  
concussion

I love to ride fresh, but hate to ride with Tecs

But the way that these jackers roll up, knowing for the  
best

With diamonds on my neck, bulletproof vest on chest

I got my own laws, I'm here to serve and protect

Myself, because they ain't finna get me

I'm in the club sober as fuck and you won't catch me  
tipsy

Nigga! Yeah! I'm Mike Jones Who! Mike Jones

Who! Mike Jones

[Chorus] (2x)

[Verse 2: CJ]

The way that I pull up, I got the jackers lookin at me

24's and swingers, sold the candy and got me caffie

And I don't give a damn if they rollin', cause my top  
gets folden

The AK I'm holding (Lil' Bran: Cause I ain't about to go  
down)

Presidential when we ride with the trunk open heat,  
clothes tryin' to jack playboy

You get three slugs to ya throat and I'm fo' sho' cause  
they don't know  
I'm on a mission to get paid  
Tryin to plot or set me up you get ya whole block  
sprayed  
And I ain't knockin' ya hustle but a hollow head will hurt  
In the heat of the moment, let's see if that heat gon  
buck first  
And I'm a aim for the worst to make a jacker fall flat  
And if I do get jacked, you better believe I'm coming  
back in all black  
CJ!

[Chorus] (2x)

[Verse 3: Mellow]

I'm down the boulevard flippin', jammin' "Still Tippin"  
See them jackers watching like I aint payin' attention  
But really, I'm looking at them boys like they silly  
Cause I know their handguns ain't gon' fuck wit this  
Milly  
Cause I'm a pistol packer for them jackers that try to  
attack us  
No need to call the po po, cause my fo fo gon' be my  
back up  
Act up! If you wanna and I swear you'll be a goner  
I put it all on my mama, you niggaz don't want no  
drama  
It's Mellow, king of the hill, don't think I ain't holding  
that steel  
When I pull up in that Deville, you crumb niggaz better  
chill  
I'm from the streets I'm real, I grind hard for the scrill  
I major without a deal, gotta keep it hot wheels

[Chorus] (2x)

Visit [Mike Jones f/ CJ, Lil' Bran, Mellow](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.