

Mike Jones f/ Young Problemz**"Boi!"**

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[INTRO] Boi I got so many Boi I got so many Wait hold up hold up hold up hold up We gonna put it down for texas one time Boi I got so many Boi I got so many Boi I got so many Boi I got so many [VERSE I] Boi I got so many ways, ways to get paid Wake up every day Money to be made Poppas know my name Boys know my face When I pass by betcha girl'll wave "Hey!" They feelin my dougies Fresh like dougie But not dougie fresh Dougie Z I'm thuggin And you boys are ?? gotta stay on me It's the chico! your problem's gang homie Catch me at the club Girls show me love Boys dap me hugs Haters need mugs But I ain't even trippin I play a steady pimpin I don't need your girl boy I got so many Boy [CHORUS] Boi I got so many Boi I got so many WORK Boi I got so many Boi I got so many Hey DJ play that girls song Put that song on If your money ain't long Boi you better go on Boy Boi I got so many Boi I got so many WORK Boi I got so many Boi I got so many Hey DJ play that girls song Put that song on If your money ain't long Boi you better go on [VERSE II] Hey boy I got so many ways Ways to get paid Twenty four hours Money to be made I started off with nothing Now I'm platinum black mase Back then ?? women Now they all up in my thang I fall up in the club Twenty fours a nub Yeah my belly big but girls still rub They tryin to take me home Wanna to be my cuddy buddy So I gotta "day and night" like Kid Cudi Especially wanna love me She wanna thug me I can take your girl away from you Boi trust me But I ain't even trippin I said I ain't trippin too much money on my mind to worry about women But you can catch me flossin, Crawlin on them inches Fall up in the club ????? all the women who are you? Mike jones! who? Mike Jones! Who? Mike Jones! Who? Mike Jones! Boy [CHORUS Repeats] [VERSE III] This the ?? I got so many Y'all got dimes but I got twenties When I hit the club all the girls say yeah uh Do it one time for the mo eh eh he he Just a fool Look how I'm stuntin Hit the club with a fine sugar brown honey I got so many honeys I got so many guns I got so many hundreds You got so many ones I walk up in the club Tell a hoe give me some And just because I'm ??? Give me numbers

HUH Jump up in the whip The wheels got so many inches I got so many hoes cuz they know that I'm the business cuz motherfucker motherfucker I'm real hey DJ play that girl's song if your money ain't long then boy you better go on I say I got so many problems- a bitch ain't one So many revolvers so don't play dup I got so many (pairs mamma you could pull one)? Its JM if you think I'm broke - You're DUMB That means that you're a dummie so don't say a thing I got so many hommies Young problems ?? Boi I got so many hate Cuz I'm doin great Pocket full of cake Cop a dos plate? Man hold up wait It's the boy Jay Diamonds in my face You're boy's diamonds fake Whats the damn dealie You boys are silly Weezy won a milli Your problems won a billi Boi I got so many Boi I got so many WORK Boi I got so many Boi I got so many WORK Hey DJ play that girls song Put that song on If your money ain't long Boi you better go on Boy

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