Mike Heron "Got It Sewed Up"

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MIKE JONES!!

(Yessuh, DJ Paul and Juicy 'J' productions)
GEAH, MIKE JONES!!
(Swishahouse, Mike Jones, yeah! Hypnotize Minds)

[Chorus: Mike Jones]

Purple drank I'ma po' up, got the rap game sewed up They see my grill and like hold up, invisible set, princess cuts

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princess cuts

[Mike Jones]

Hoes peep when I creep up the block Dopefiends beep me when they need some rocks Add 20 subtract the top I'm pimpin hard in the parkin lot Screens fall when I lean in the truck Candy paint, fo' screens on buck No game needed to pull a slut I just open mouth and show princess cuts I platinum mine at all times I shine a lot cause I grind for mine Why hate on me and you far behind Wastin time by talkin down You can still trash and I'm in my prime You feelin bad and I'm feelin fine Cause "Who is Mike Jones?" is here "Who is Mike Jones?" is here I get you crunk when I open my mouth My diamonds shine everytime I talk I spit a verse here straight to the folk Cause Mike Jones can't take a loss I get you crunk when I open my mouth My diamonds shine everytime I talk I spit a verse here straight to the folk

[Chorus]

Cause Mike Jones can't take a loss

[Mike Jones] M.O.B. 'til the day I go Got a Range Rov' on 80 4's On the microphone I shine and glow I scream my name 'til the day I go I hit the scene, 'llac candy green Or candy blue when I'm with my crew I represent, we drink and screw I represent, we drink and screw Michael Watts, he choppin it up Cocaine, I'm rockin it up Yo' gal fine, I'm knockin her up Yo' gal fine, I'm knockin her up I got a plan, got in demand Now hit the road and start stackin grands I'm runnin the game with my masterplan I'm runnin the game with my masterplan 281, 33 oh, eight zero zero fo' Here's the number you can hit me on When you call, ask for Mike Jones 281, 33 oh, eight zero zero fo' That's the number you can hit me on When you call, ask for Mike Jones

[Chorus]

[Mike Jones]

Purple drank I'ma grip and sip Anything illegal you know I'll flip I roll the slab with my pistol grip Diamonds shine from behind my lip I hit the club a hundred deep With a hundred sweets and a hundred freaks On the mic you can't compete Cause Mike Jones is in the streets I'm grippin grain, switchin lanes Causin pain in the turnin lane In 7 months I'm runnin the game Just ask the streets what is my name? I'm grippin grain, switchin lanes Causin pain in the turnin lane In 7 months I'm runnin the game Just ask the streets what is my name?

[Chorus]

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