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Mike Heron ''Hey Ma''

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[Mike Jones]

I can't lie, a lot of girls come at me fine Looking like a million bucks, but ain't worth a dime Swishahouse/Swishablast, is the label I claim Now I got a lot of fame, girls screaming my name I'm Mike Jones (Who), Mike Jones-Jones That had to grind alone, so I'ma shine alone I ain't shine overnight, had to grind and get it right Now I'm hot, girls wanna display me in the light Cause I'm balling now, but where was y'all at When I was crawling, far from balling Trying to get out the ghetto, taking Penitentiary chances On the block moving dope, keeping my rap dreams and hopes Swishahouse helped me, nonbelievers left me Now the same, nonbelievers respect me But anyway, I'm peeping floozies on the real Bopping-bopping off the princess cuts, hanging off my ear I can tell she a bopper, she can't look at me straight Without staring at my dropper, Mike Jones I can tell she a bopper, she can't look at me straight Without staring at my dropper, Mike Jones So I proceed, to let her tease me thinking she Gon run game, on a O.G. like me We head back to the room Hey ma, I know you heard Straight to the Room If so let's go to the Motel, hit Magno on my Nextel Another dumb bitch, oh well Yo Mag' (what up), I fucked (what else) And she sucked (fa sho), and then we got it on tonight

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