

## Mike Heron

### "Still Ztippin Remix"

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[Hook - 2x]

Still Tippin' on four fours, wrapped in four fours  
Tippin' on four fours, wrapped in four fours  
Tippin' on four fours wrapped in four fours  
Pimping four hoes and I'm packing four fours

[Slim Thug]

Now look who creeping look who crawling still balling in  
the mix  
It's that six six long dick slim nigga sticking your chick  
Pullin tricks looking slick at all times when I'm flipping  
Bar sipping car dipping grand wood grain gripping  
Still tippin' on four fours wrapped in four fours  
Pimping four hoes and I'm packing four fours  
Blowing on the endo Game Cube Nintendo  
Five percent tint so you can't see up in my window  
These niggaz don't understand cuz I'm Boss Hogg on  
candy  
Top down at Maxi's wit a big glock nine handy  
Pieced up creased up staying dressed to impress  
Big boss belt buckle under my Mitchell and Ness  
Oh, Gucci shades up on my braids when I Escalade  
When I'm riding Sprewells sliding like a escapade  
I got it made the big boss of the north  
Ain't shit changed I still represent Swisha House (Ha!)

[Hook - 2x]

[50 Cent]

(Gun Shot)

Big thangs big wrist watch big diamond rings  
My niggas go up in the club we off the chain  
They all front makin niggas take off there chains  
We could ball till the holow tip hits the frame  
We could ball up a hang on for ur life mayn  
A lil candy paint a lil beer to crawl  
A lil wood grain a nigga money gone  
Cars shines like a bitch like a car should  
Wut the fuck i want in your hood  
My foos just stip my rims slow  
I aint shootin but i can and i will yo

My foos just stip my rims slow  
I aint shootin but i can and i will yo

[Young Buck]

(Gun Shot)

I hear my name out your mouth  
And these AK shells come straight in your house  
Take em out the plan to ur whole block man  
Hit em all up Bah Bah and we out  
Fuck were u from nigga fuck wat u bout  
You can get it poppin bodys start droppin  
Feds start watchin niggas start talkin  
Deputys knockin at ur front door  
Nigga say u don't want war  
Talkin and walkin and meet ur coffin  
And there aint no stoppin at the block  
Get to poppin bitch niggas runnin screamin and holarin  
Wanna see wat it's like wen u get shot  
Wanna get jacked for ur iced out watch  
My two bust filled up with guns  
I aint tryin to go out like Biggie Puns

[Hook - 2x]

[Mike Jones]

Four Fours I'm tippin'  
Wood grain I'm gripping  
Catch me lane switching with the paint dripping  
Turn your neck and your dank missing  
Me and Slim we ain't tripping I'm finger flipping and  
syrup sipping  
Like do or die I'm pour pimping Car stop rims keep  
spinning  
I'm flipping drop with indivisible tops  
Hoes bop when my drop step out  
I'm shaking the block with four eighteens'  
Candy green with eleven screens  
My gasoline always supreme  
Got do-do the brown with a pint of lean  
It takes grinding to be a king  
It takes grinding to be a king  
First Round Draft Picks coming  
Who is Mike Jones coming  
Slab shining with the grill and woman  
Slab shining with the grill and woman  
I'm Mike Jones (Who) Mike Jones the one and only you  
can't cloan me  
Got a lot a haters and a lot of homies some friends and  
some phony  
Back then hoes didn't want me Now I'm hot hoes all on  
me

Back then hoes didn't want me Now I'm hot hoes all on me  
Back then hoes didn't want me Now I'm hot hoes all on me  
(I Said!) Back then hoes didn't want me Now I'm hot hoes all on me

[Hook - 2x]

[Paul Wall]

What it do it's Paul Wall I'm the people's champ  
My chain light up like a lamp cuz now I'm back with the camp  
I'm crawling similar to a ant cuz I'm low to the earth  
People's feelings get hurt when they figure out what I'm worth  
I got eighty fours poking out at the club I'm showing out  
I'm a player ain't no doubt hoes want to know what I'm bout  
Biggest diamonds off in my mouth princess cuts all in my chain  
Wood grain all in my range dripping stains when I switch lanes  
Switched the name It's still the same Swisha House or Swisha Blast  
Mike Jones he running the game and Magnificent bout his cash  
Michael Watts he made me hot hard work took me to the top  
G. Dash took me to the lot he wrote a check and bought a drop  
I got the internet going nuts  
But T. Farris got my back so now I'm holding my nuts  
It's Paul Wall baby what you know bout me  
I'm only five nine Southle baby holla at me

[Hook - 2x]

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