

## **Slim Thug Feat. Pharrell "Already Platinum"**

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Yeah, yeah, Slim Thug  
I don't think they ready for this beat  
We gon take them boys to Texas right quick

You know tha boss talk shit, walk shit, floss shit  
Like it don't cost shit, that's why I'm tha boss bitch  
Got a million worth of cars, bought a million dollar  
house  
From making words rhyme out my million dollar mouth

You can see the watch gloss when you see tha boss  
walk  
I keep my lips closed 'cause it cost when I talk  
I'm so flashy, rims so glassy  
Pull the dropper out, we gon' show them boys nasty

Hood rats harrass me, I don't want the drama  
They wanna get put up so they could be me baby  
mama  
But I'm a chill, I'd rather work wood wheel  
And throw them vogues and grills on candy  
automobiles

I'm still tipping on vogues, closing candy blue doors  
From the old caddy coupe to the new blue rolls  
I'm from the hood living good, so I'm pimping  
I ain't got my plaque in yet, but I'm already platinum

Mayne I'm already platinum  
Mayne I'm already platinum  
You know I'm already platinum  
Mayne I'm already platinum

Mayne I'm already platinum  
Mayne I'm already platinum  
You know I'm already platinum  
Mayne I'm already platinum

Skating ass mister, money making ass mister  
That star trak sign getting way damn bigger  
Put snoop in a coupe, I put slim in a slab  
I put them motherfuckers out wit that one-two jab

Wit the glamorous jewels, wit the chandelier hues  
Every time I wave my wrist it makes the channel 3 news  
In that 100 EX, that two-door shit  
Look in my rear view, listen you're too close thicke

You got it wrong, I don't touch the heaters  
Though my ice cream sneakers got the drug dealer  
beepers  
Don't let your ego eat ya, shh, let me teach ya  
All that brrrr, make ya chest look just like some pizza

Huh, you see what's happening, we king kong  
smashing 'em  
When new bitches is on my arm, the paparazzi is  
snapping 'em  
The future's ours and yours is blackening  
Me and tha boss nigga, we already platinum

Mayne I'm already platinum  
Mayne I'm already platinum  
You know I'm already platinum  
Mayne I'm already platinum

Mayne I'm already platinum  
Mayne I'm already platinum  
You know I'm already platinum  
Mayne I'm already platinum

You ain't saying shit, you're weak and prom too  
I'm making money making beats, and plus I pop too  
Playa chill, don't get ya body chopped and screwed  
Have ya sucking through a straw just to opt for food

About face and walk our way on too  
Let the ladies in here do what they gon' do  
Seem like my wrist been dipped in diamond fondue  
It's not just me, my man got one too

I got my mind on cash and my grind on smash  
Nowadays I gotta count my money by the bags  
I done ran through the rags, now I get to see riches  
Went from having rats to the superstar bitches

Used to never leave out them northside blocks  
Now I'm going to parties in miami on yachts  
And the grind don't stop, every time you hear me  
rapping  
Without the plaque in, I'm still already platinum

Mayne I'm already platinum

Mayne I'm already platinum  
You know I'm already platinum  
Mayne I'm already platinum

Mayne I'm already platinum  
Mayne I'm already platinum  
You know I'm already platinum  
Mayne I'm already platinum

It feels so good ma, ma to be platinum  
Hah hah hah hah hah hah hah  
EVS diamonds and bentley macking  
Hah hah hah hah hah hah hah

So sick this VSOPN a passion  
Hah hah hah hah hah hah hah  
And after that you and I will be smashing  
Hah hah hah hah hah hah hah

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