## Three 6 Mafia Feat. Pimp C & Project Pat "I Got"

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Three 6 Mafia Put your money where your mouth is boy If you really wanna do somethin  $\hat{A} \notin \hat{A} \in \hat{A}^{m}$  Get the fuck up

Bitch, I got money, I got clothes I got whips, hold up, I got hoes I got money, I got clothes I got whips, hold up, I got hoes

Bitch, I got money, I got clothes I got whips, hold up, I got hoes I got money, I got clothes I got whips, hold up, I got hoes

I'm ridinâ€Â $^{m}$  tall on 24's, spittinâ€Â $^{m}$  game out to the hoes

With my windows tinted black, make you think you saw a ghost

My home painted white on white, inside leather white on white

Chiefinâ€Â™, drankinâ€Â™ up all night, ballinâ€Â™ out, yeah that's the life

Ladies wanna roll with me, blow a bag of dro with me Party to the crack of dawn, when I'm down in yo' city I'm all about this pimpin $\hat{A}$ ¢ $\hat{A}$  $\in$  $\hat{A}$  $^{\text{m}}$ , when it comes to women

Get some head while drive mayne, oh what a feelinâ€Â™

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Here I am, here I am so fresh, so, so clean

Off in the club, aw shit, I see I blew the hoe's brain Befo' I came, I say I blew a whole thing Clean as a dollar off in my black on black Impala

The Don Dada is what they call me overseas But over here I should say I'm the king of Memphis, Tennessee

Rap is a wrap, haters wrapped off in my duct tape What it take I say I been hard since first mix-tape

Face get your G's up, way, way up to my level Higher than the clouds where my daddy rests in Heaven

But on another note I'm so stylish I changed the name I surpassed clean, like a baby I'm clean, clean

Bitch, I got money, I got clothes I got whips, hold up, I got hoes I got money, I got clothes I got whips, hold up, I got hoes

Ay let me tell you niggaz somethinâ€Â™ Let me tell you somethinâ€Â™ nigga

That paper is like trash, nigga
Throw that shit out, throw that shit out
Throw that shit out, throw that shit out
Throw that shit out, throw that shit out

That paper is like trash nigga
Throw that shit out, throw that shit out
Throw that shit out, throw that shit out
Throw that shit out, throw that shit out

We got big rims, big cars, big guap, ghetto stars In the hood, gettin $\hat{A} \Leftrightarrow \hat{A} \Leftrightarrow \hat{A}^{\text{TM}}$  rich, gettin $\hat{A} \Leftrightarrow \hat{A} \Leftrightarrow \hat{A}^{\text{TM}}$  it, livin $\hat{A} \Leftrightarrow \hat{A} \Leftrightarrow$ 

Fresh clothes, pullin $\tilde{A}$ ¢ $\hat{A}$ € $\hat{A}$  $^{\text{m}}$  hoes, get my roll on, roll on

Phone ringinâ€Â™ off the hook, bitch hold on, hold on

I got a brand new woofer, put some more hoes on So I can hit the club, strip and get chose on

Bitch, I got money, I got clothes I got whips, hold up, I got hoes I got money, I got clothes
I got whips, hold up, I got hoes

Bitch, I got money, I got clothes I got whips, hold up, I got hoes I got money, I got clothes I got whips, hold up, I got hoes

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