

Mike Gordon

"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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