Mike Jones "A Perfect Team"

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"A Perfect Team"

I'm back on the track, I'm bout to rip it apart

40 carats on my chest froze up my heart

I'm Mike Jones, Who?, Mike Jones Jones

That'll hit the block with all of my rocks and won't leave

til' my rocks gone

Lemme slow the beat down

And give you hoes this free sound

Mike Jones, Fat Bastard and Tum-Tum we now

About to take the game over

Change lanes in a Range Rover

They say my trunk drunk cuz my 5th had a hang-over

T-Fast and Magno

Pullin' up in that jag slow

Double T behind me, freakin' all the jazzy hoes

Hold up, where Big Tuck?

He pullin' up candy buck edition, flippin' Expedition

Stack it up and leave slimy sluts

D-Town, hold it down

Holly Hills, after clown

Well Who Is Mike Jones, my solo album comin' round

George Lopez, DSR

SwishaHouse we up to par

We on the scene, lookin' clean

Droppin' screens, sippin' bar

Who Is Mike Jones?, that's the name of my album

I ain't got gold lil mama I got platinum

Big Watts, he make the beat chop

My 4 18's hit the block and made our hearts drop

Mike Jones for the summer

I might flip 4 Runner or a Hummer

I shine like Baby but I ain't a #1 Stunner

I keep it real, you ain't know?

I use my skills to get dough and pay bills, you ain't

know?

And that's real

[Chorus 2x]

Cuz we grippin' grain, switchin' lanes

Fuckin' hoes and stackin' change

DSR and SwishaHouse if you ain't know we off the chain

We on the scene, lookin' clean Sippin' lean, droppin' screens DSR and SwishaHouse that's what I call a perfect team

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