

# Mike Jones

## "Boi!"

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[INTRO]

Boi I got so many  
Boi I got so many  
Wait hold up hold up hold up hold up  
We gonna put it down for texas one time  
Boi I got so many  
Boi I got so many  
Boi I got so many  
Boi I got so many

[VERSE 1]

Boi I got so many ways, ways to get paid  
Wake up every day  
Money to be made  
Poppas know my name  
Boys know my face  
When I pass by betcha girl'll wave "Hey!"  
They feelin my dougies  
Fresh like dougie  
But not dougie fresh  
Dougie Z  
I'm thuggin  
And you boys are ??  
gotta stay on me

It's the chico!  
your problem's gang homie

Catch me at the club  
Girls show me love  
Boys dap me hugs  
Haters need mugs

But I ain't even trippin  
I play a steady pimpin  
I don't need your girl boy  
I got so many  
Boy

[CHORUS]

Boi I got so many  
Boi I got so many

WORK

Boi I got so many

Boi I got so many

Hey DJ play that girls song

Put that song on

If your money ain't long

Boi you better go on

Boy

Boi I got so many

Boi I got so many

WORK

Boi I got so many

Boi I got so many

Hey DJ play that girls song

Put that song on

If your money ain't long

Boi you better go on

[VERSE 2]

Hey boy I got so many ways

Ways to get paid

Twenty four hours

Money to be made

I started off with nothing

Now I'm platinum black mase

Back then ?? women

Now they all up in my thang

I fall up in the club

Twenty fours a nub

Yeah my belly big but girls still rub

They tryin to take me home

Wanna to be my cuddy buddy

So I gotta "day and night" like Kid Cudi

Especially wanna love me

She wanna thug me

I can take your girl away from you

Boi trust me

But I ain't even trippin

I said I ain't trippin

too much money on my mind to worry about women

But you can catch me flossin,

Crawlin on them inches

Fall up in the club

?? all the women

who are you?

Mike jones! who?

Mike Jones! Who?

Mike Jones! Who?

Mike Jones!

Boy

[CHORUS Repeats]

[VERSE 3]

This the ??

I got so many

Y'all got dimes but I got twenties

When I hit the club all the girls say yeah uh

Do it one time for the mo eh eh he he

Just a fool

Look how I'm stuntin

Hit the club with a fine sugar brown honey

I got so many honeys

I got so many guns

I got so many hundreds

You got so many ones

I walk up in the club

Tell a hoe give me some

And just because I'm ??

Give me numbers

HUH

Jump up in the whip

The wheels got so many inches

I got so many hoes

cuz they know that I'm the business

cuz motherfucker motherfucker I'm real

hey DJ play that girl's song

if your money ain't long

then boy you better go on

I say I got so many problems- a bitch ain't one

So many revolvers so don't play dup

I got so many (pairs mamma you could pull one)?

Its JM if you think I'm broke - You're DUMB

That means that you're a dummie so don't say a thing

I got so many hommies

Young problems ??

Boi I got so many hate

Cuz I'm doin great

Pocket full of cake

Cop a dos plate?

Man hold up wait

It's the boy Jay

Diamonds in my face

You're boy's diamonds fake

Whats the damn dealie

You boys are silly

Weezy won a milli

Your problems won a billi

Boi I got so many  
Boi I got so many  
WORK  
Boi I got so many  
Boi I got so many  
WORK  
Hey DJ play that girls song  
Put that song on  
If your money ain't long  
Boi you better go on  
Boy

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