

Roy Jones Jr. "24's"

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[Hook- Perion]

You can find me on 24's
Blowin on a pound of dro
Getting gone in the wind
Sitting behind tint
Getting bent
You can't see me
But you smell the smoke
Oh yeah
*Repeat

[Bun B]

Now what you know bout the H town
clutch city the throwdest
with them big body slab swangers on the grind
and you know this
got them buttons and bumper kits
them buckles and belts
with pop trunk, shiny grill
keeping it Trill with ourself
we break left and lack turn to the right
and bust his glock off - what
and if one time roll up
we ain't fittin turn this knock off
I'm a crank this surround up
and show him my thang
and if we need us another corner to slang
it ain't a thang
we got that 3rd Ward, that Yellowstone, 5th Ward and
the Acres
dirty dub back to the Southside we fulla bar breakers
so anywhere you wanna take us
guarantee you can show him up
I'm a crank him like a seal on a PT and pour him up
Paul Wall the OG Ron C to slow him up
so if ya'll reppin some down ass hoods player than
throw 'em up
keep the Trillness in front of me and them haters
behind me
so Magic if you're lookin Bum B this how you gone find
me...my nigga
-how-

[Hook]

[Magic]

I'm on the 10 goin' West and I'm heading straight to the
H
From Louisiana got money to make
They got some bitches I didn't cut
Some clubs I didn't crash
Some bars I haven't run up the tab on a nigga ass
Neglecting my nuts I work too much
fuck gettin tipsy tryin to get fucked up
I need some rup to sip
So I can lean in my cut dogg
Eyes focused on pussy
Run some G on a damn broad
I'm with Bun and Mike Gizzle
Sippin and dippin til atleast 7 in the morn
My 24's I call them the hoe catchers
Catch the type of hoes that wouldn't usually sweat ya
Bet cha I do it bigger than ya'll
40 gals on call to entertain my dogs
just bring me some good and a big fat goo
so I can puff and blow smoke on a hater like you
[Hook]

[Mike Jones]

Makin money is all I know
24's is all I roll
killa dro that's all I blow
in the lime light I shine and glow
Mr Magic and Bun B wanna live lavish then come with
me
As I flip the script in my Humvee
Grindin for my currency
281-330-8004 hit Mike Jones up on the low
'cause Mike Jones about to blow
I'm in a Lex
black on black ballin'
24's and up when I'm crawlin
grind daily to keep from fallin
Got hot now majors callin
I'm Mike Jones
Puttin down for Swisher house
Princess cuts all in my mouth
Representin that dirty South
Stay on the grind from 9 to 9
Hope and pray one day I'll shine
Body Head, Swisher House and Middle Fingers we on
the
grind

I'm in a Benz on Lorenz 24's in the wind
My daily routine is pimpin pens
I'm Mike Jones
-who-
Mike Jones
-who-
Mike Jones
Swisher House and Body Head baby

[Hook]

[Bun B]
Listen partner
You're to wet behind the ears
And you're to dry on the nose
Know what I'm talking about
What you need to do is help yourself up in the slab
Catch a corner with a Trill player like myself
I'm a flip you through H Town
Know what I'm sayin
I'm a keep it real with you
I'm a pour ya skee taste, know what I'm sayin
I'm a twist you up a Swisher you know what I'm sayin
Go on and hit the North Side, South Side, South West
I got them Body Head boys with me baby
It don't get no Triller than this here
No what I'm talking about

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