

## Swishahouse

### "Cash That I Got"

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(\*talking\*)

What my motherfucking name

Mike Jones (Who), Mike Jones (Who), Mike Jones

My album "Who Is Mike Jones" coming soon, yeah

Here come who, Mike Jones

[Mike Jones]

Hitting the block with rocks in socks, let down my top  
when the sun is hot

Ice dripping from grill and watch, some complain  
cause Mike is hot

I'm hopping out so they baller block, pimping hoes in  
the parking lot

Flip in thongs, with no halter top

They say Mike Jones without the "Who", I blew up fast I  
thought you knew

Down South we bang Screw, when I'm done with it it'll  
be a Peru

When I flow you can't deny, I'm cold as fuck and I'm all  
so fly

Hoes bop when I pass by, cause they know I'm a fly guy  
Show my grill and you stuck still, she a han'capping I'm  
a fuck still

Hop in the Lincoln for buck fills, screens fall down  
saying "what's the deal"

Coming soon is "Runnin The Game", so y'all can see  
how I'm running the game

I hit the streets fans run up to me, and tell me that that  
I'm running thangs

Mike Jones, Slim Thug, Lil Keke we be

Valeting in V.I.P., sipping Hennessy with a dime piece  
On my side when I ride, I'm on 24's like T.I

Definition of Mike Jones and the Swishahouse, we fly  
I talk the talk and walk the walk, princess cuts in my  
platinum mouth

When "Who is Mike Jones" come, I'ma put a mill in the  
vault

I talk the talk and walk the walk princess cuts in my  
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[Hook: Mike Jones & (Paul Wall) - 2x]  
Cash flow I flip alot, freak hoes I pimp alot  
Playa haters, I ain't tripping about  
Cause they ain't got the cash, that I got  
(Cash flow I flip alot, freak hoes I pimp alot  
Playa haters, I ain't tripping about  
Cause they ain't got the cash, that I got)

[Lil' Keke]  
Who is Mike Jones, who is Lil' Ke  
Ain't no motherfucking where, that you niggaz know  
me  
An underground legend, making plenty of wealth  
S.U.C. to the finish, it's the Don himself  
Yeah I'm platinum bound, with this platinum sound  
Hit the strip on a Sunday, let the top lay down  
Spit this gangsta shit, and they love it for real  
I sold five hundred thousand, no major deal  
That's the truth, nigga  
Pull the sound scan, I swear that's the proof nigga  
Side ways, got my deuce out the roof nigga  
And they loving it G  
Certified go-getter, out the 7-1-3  
I'm a O.G (O.G.), and I pay what it cost  
Me and Slim Thug the Boss, at the Swishahouse  
I'm bouncing on 24's, rolling on big thangs  
hitting the highway, and I'm still changing lanes

[Hook - 2x]

[Slim Thug]  
It's Slim Thugger motherfucker, the big Boss of the  
North  
That been Boss, since I was spitting hits with the House  
And I'm sitting on too much mail, to put it for sale  
You want my spot oh well, come follow my trail  
A trendsetter been having cheddar since uh, forever  
(Slim when you gon drop your solo) shit, prolly never  
I'd rather spit these hit flows, and get rich off those  
(picture this) a underground rapper, with his own  
clothes  
(who knows) I done shows, every week straight since 9-  
8  
Off these other cats tracks, now who else done done  
dat  
And still turned down deals, worth more than a mill  
(naw I'm a chill) and I'm still, worth more than a mill for  
real  
I got my money right, Slim set for life  
So next time you think you the nicest, think twice

Take my advice (have your shit right), before you  
contest  
Cause when you messing with these three, you fucking  
with the best nigga

[Hook - 2x]

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