

Slim Thug "Already Platinum"

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Yeah, yeah, Slim Thugga
I don't think they ready for this beat
We gon' take them boys to Texas right quick

You know Tha Boss talk shit, walk shit, floss shit
Like it don't cost shit, that's why I'm Tha Boss, bitch
Got a million worth of cars, bought a million dollar
house
From making words rhyme out my million dollar mouth

You can see the watch gloss when you see Tha Boss
walk
I keep my lips closed 'cause it cost when I talk
I'm so flashy, rims so glassy
Pull the dropper out, we gon' show them boys nasty

Hood rats harass me, I don't want the drama
They wanna get put up so they could be me baby
mama
But I'm a chill, I'd rather work wood wheel
And throw them vogues and grills on candy
automobiles

I'm still tipping on vogues, closing candy blue doors
From the old Caddy Coupe to the new blue Rolls
I'm from the hood living good so I'm pimping
I ain't got my plaque in yet but I'm already platinum

Mayne, I'm already platinum
Mayne, I'm already platinum
You know I'm already platinum
Mayne, I'm already platinum

Mayne, I'm already platinum
Mayne, I'm already platinum
You know I'm already platinum
Mayne, I'm already platinum

Skating, ass mister, money making, ass mister
That 'Star Trak' sign getting way damn bigger
Put Snoop in a Coupe, I put Slim in a slab
I put them motherfuckers out wit that one two jab

With the glamorous jewels, with the chandelier hues
Every time I wave my wrist, it makes the Channel 3
News

In that 100 EX, that two door shit
Look in my rear view, listen, you're too close Thicke

You got it wrong, I don't touch the heaters
Though my Ice Cream sneakers got the drug dealer
beepers
Don't let your Ego eat you, let me teach you
All that make your chest look just like some pizza

You see what's happening, we King Kong smashing 'em
When new bitches is on my arm, the paparazzi is
snapping 'em
The future's ours and yours is blackening
Me and Tha Boss, nigga, we already platinum

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You ain't saying shit, you're weak and prom too
I'm making money making beats and plus, I pop too
Playa chill, don't get your body chopped and screwed
Have you sucking through a straw just to opt for food

About face and walk our way on too
Let the ladies in here do what they gon' do
Seem like my wrist been dipped in diamond fondue
It's not just me, my man got one too

I got my mind on cash and my grind on smash
Nowadays, I gotta count my money by the bags
I done ran through the rags, now I get to see riches
Went from having rats to the superstar bitches

Used to never leave out them Northside blocks
Now I'm going to parties in Miami on yachts
And the grind don't stop, every time you hear me
rapping
Without the plaque in, I'm still already platinum

Mayne, I'm already platinum

Mayne, I'm already platinum
You know I'm already platinum
Mayne, I'm already platinum

Mayne, I'm already platinum
Mayne, I'm already platinum
You know I'm already platinum
Mayne, I'm already platinum

It feels so good ma, ma to be platinum
EVS diamonds and Bentley macking
So sick this VSOPN a passion
And after that, you and I will be smashing

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