

## **Slim Thug**

# **"Still Tippin' (Feat. Mike Jones, Paul Wall)"**

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Hook - 2x]

Still Tippin' on four fours, wrapped in four fours

Tippin' on four fours, wrapped in four fours

Tippin' on four fours wrapped in four fours

Pimping four hoes and I'm packing four fours

[Slim Thug]

Now look who creeping look who crawling still balling in the mix

It's that six six long dick slim nigga sticking your chick

Pullin tricks looking slick at all times when I'm flipping

Bar sipping car dipping grand wood grain gripping

Still tippin' on four fours wrapped in four fours

Pimping four hoes and I'm packing four fours

Blowing on the endo Game Cube Nintendo

Five percent tint so you can't see up in my window

These niggaz don't understand cuz I'm Boss Hogg on candy

Top down at Maxi's wit a big glock nine handy

Pieced up creased up staying dressed to impress

Big boss belt buckle under my Mitchell and Ness

Oh, Gucci shades up on my braids when I Escalade

When I'm riding Sprewells sliding like a escapade

I got it made the big boss of the north

Ain't \*\*\*\* changed I still represent Swisha House (Ha!)

[Hook - 2x]

[Mike Jones]

Four Fours I'm tippin'

Wood grain I'm gripping

Catch me lane switching with the paint dripping

Turn your neck and your dank missing

Me and Slim we ain't tripping I'm finger flipping and syrup sipping

Like do or die I'm pour pimping Car stop rims keep spinning

I'm flipping drop with invisible tops

Hoes bop when my drop step out

I'm shaking the block with four eighteens'

Candy green with eleven screens

My gasoline always supreme

Got do-do the brown with a pint of lean

It takes grinding to be a king

It takes grinding to be a kin

First Round Draft coming  
Who is Mike Jones coming  
Slab shining with the grill and woman  
Slab shining with the grill and woman  
I'm Mike Jones (Who) Mike Jones the one and only you  
can't cloan me  
Got a lot a haters and a lot of homies some friends and  
some phony  
Back then hoes didn't want me Now I'm hot hoes all on  
me  
Back then hoes didn't want me Now I'm hot hoes all on  
me  
Back then hoes didn't want me Now I'm hot hoes all on  
me  
(I Said!) Back then hoes didn't want me Now I'm hot  
hoes all on me  
[Hook - 2x]  
[Paul Wall]  
What it do it's Paul Wall I'm the people's champ  
My chain light up like a lamp cuz now I'm back with the  
camp  
I'm crawling similar to a ant cuz I'm low to the earth  
People's feelings get hurt when they figure out what I'm  
worth  
I got eighty fours poking out at the club I'm showing out  
I'm a player ain't no doubt hoes want to know what I'm  
bout  
Biggest diamonds off in my mouth princess cuts all in  
my chain  
Wood grain all in my range dripping stains when I  
switch lanes  
Switched the name It's still the same Swisha House or  
Swisha Blast  
Mike Jones he running the game and Magnificent bout  
his cash  
Michael Watts he made me hot hard work took me to  
the top  
G. Dash took me to the lot he wrote a check and bought  
a drop  
I got the internet going nuts  
But T. Farris got my back so now I'm holding my nuts  
It's Paul Wall baby what you know bout me  
I'm on that five nine south lead baby holla at me  
[Hook - 2x]

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