

Den Doofen "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]

me...my nigga

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

[Hook]

[Magic]

I'm on the 10 goin' West and I'm heading straight to the

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

cuz 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
-whoMike Jones
-whoMike 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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