I Got

Mack Maine

Three 6 Mafia
Put your money where your mouth is boy
If you really wanna do somethin?
Get the fuck up
Bitch, I got money, I got clothes
I got whips, hold up, I got hoes
I got money, I got clothes
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I got whips, hold up, I got hoes
I got money, I got clothes
I got whips, hold up, I got hoes
I'm ridin? tall on 24's, spittin? game out to the hoes
With my windows tinted black, make you think you saw a ghost
My home painted white on white, inside leather white on white
Chiefin?, drankin? up all night, ballin? out, yeah that's the life
Ladies wanna roll with me, blow a bag of dro with me
Party to the crack of dawn, when I'm down in yo' city
I'm all about this pimpin?, when it comes to women
Get some head while drive mayne, oh what a feelin?
Bitch, I got money, I got clothes
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Here I am, here I am so fresh, so, so clean
Off in the club, aw shit, I see I blew the hoe's brain
Befo' I came, I say I blew a whole thing
Clean as a dollar off in my black on black Impala
The Don Dada is what they call me overseas
But over here I should say I'm the king of Memphis, Tennessee
Rap is a wrap, haters wrapped off in my duct tape
What it take I say I been hard since first mix-tape

Face get your G's up, way, way up to my level
Higher than the clouds where my daddy rests in Heaven

But on another note I'm so stylish I changed the name
I surpassed clean, like a baby I'm clean, clean
Bitch, I got money, I got clothes
I got whips, hold up, I got hoes
I got money, I got clothes
I got whips, hold up, I got hoes
Ay let me tell you niggaz somethin?
Let me tell you somethin? nigga
That paper is like trash, nigga
Throw that shit out, throw that shit out
Throw that shit out, throw that shit out
Throw that shit out, throw that shit out
That paper is like trash nigga
Throw that shit out, throw that shit out
Throw that shit out, throw that shit out
Throw that shit out, throw that shit out
We got big rims, big cars, big guap, ghetto stars
In the hood, gettin? rich, gettin? it, livin? large
Sellin? white, sellin? pills, sellin? crystal meth, meth
Sellin? D's, sellin? speed 'til there's nothin? left, left
Fresh clothes, pullin? hoes, get my roll on, roll on
Phone ringin? off the hook, bitch hold on, hold on
I got a brand new woofer, put some more hoes on
So I can hit the club, strip and get chose on
Bitch, I got money, I got clothes
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