So Sharp

The J. Geils Band

i stay sharp yeah mack diamond so sharp thats me i mean you kno my money grown but i stay sharp i pull up lookin like new money still so crisp so fly hoppin outta the latest whatever you kno what it is lets go
i got the hottest cars i rock the flyest clothes i keep the baddest hoes they fresh from head to toe sharp yeen kno sharp hell ya sharp yeen kno sharp hell ya
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now check my pedigree my bloodline is purebred my champagne is rose cuz the color is more red my pockets like skin when i whip they swell up (money) those 26 inches fill the wheel well up (fresh) you can catch me in the winter with a mink on my shoulders i like everything big so my diamonds like boulders and yea i had every kinda roadster or rover cuz i love the fast lane like a supercharged motor and im so damn hood like gold datons on a regal but in '09 i gotta dime on the back of a screamin eagle big chicken hard make it hard spin it in the pot and now its millions every year whether albums drop or not
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Jim Jones
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i pass up in it and be like what it do all red to my feet but my diamonds clear blue nuttin like the police in a porsche 911 stuntin up that stairway to heaven and im evidently not you and nuttin like ya if i as a dog i wouldnt bite ya nor im not beside ya boy im way in front of ya you aint even see me ya im way gone but you aint even leavin drugs beatin me up im fightin for my life and if you want that pussy beat then im mike tyson for tonite suck me up and dont you bite i dont need mike tyson here tonite my blood type is like a knife motha fucka im sharp
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