

# Got It Sewed Up (remix)

Mike Jones

The world finna know Mike Jones mann  
Mike Jones! (Mike Jones)  
Swishahouse! (Swishahouse)  
Come here Watts (Come here Watts)[Chorus: x2]  
Purple purple drank I'm a pour up  
Got the rap game sowed up  
See my see my grill they like hol up  
Invisible set princess ss ssHoes hoes peep at me as I creep up the block  
Doughfinned beep me when he need some rocks  
Add 20's subtract the top  
I'm pimpin' hard in the parkin' lot  
Screens fall when I lean in the truck  
Candy paint four screens on buck  
No game needed to pull a slut  
Just open mouth and show princess cuts  
I pack a nine at all times  
I shine a lot cause I grind for mine  
Why hate on me you far behind  
You wastin' time by talkin' down  
You considered trash and I'm in my prime  
You feelin' bad and I'm feelin' fine  
'Cause "Who Is Mike Jones" coming  
"Who Is Mike Jones" comingI get you crunk when I open my mouth  
My diamonds shine when I talk  
I spit a verse then head straight to the vault  
'Cause Mike Jones can't take a loss 2x[Chorus]  
M-O-be till the day I go  
Got a range rov on 84's  
On the microphone I shine and glow  
I'll scream my name till the day I go  
I hit the scene lac candy green  
Or candy blue when I'm wit my crew  
I represent we drank and screw  
I represent we drank and screw  
Michael Watts he choppin' it up  
Cocaine I'm rockin' it up  
Yo gal fine I'm knockin' her up  
Yo gal fine I'm knockin' her up  
I got a plan

Got in demand

Then I hit the road and start stackin' grands

I'm runnin' the game wit my master plan

I'm runnin' the game wit my master plan

222813308 zero zero four

Here the number you can hit me on

When you call ask for Mike Jones

2813308 zero zero four

Here the number you can hit me on

When you call ask for Mike Jones[Chorus]

Purple purple drank I'm a grip and sip

Anythang illegal you know I'll flip

I roll slab wit my pistol grip

Diamonds shine behind my lip

I hit the club hundred deep wit hundred sweets and hundred freaks

On the mic you can't compete

'Cause Mike Jones is in the streets

I'm grippin' grain switchin' lanes

'Causin' pain in the turnin' lane

In seven months I'm runnin' the game

Just ask the streets what is my name

I'm grippin' grain switchin' lanes

'Causin' pain in the turnin' lane

In seven months I'm runnin' the game

Just ask the streets what is my name

Songwriters

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