Already Platinum (feat. Pharrell Williams)

Slim Thug

Yeah, yeah, Slim Thugga

I don't think they ready for this beat

We gon' take them boys to Texas right quickYou know Tha Boss talk shit, walk shit, floss shit

Like it don't cost shit, that's why I'm Tha Boss, bitch

Got a million worth of cars, bought a million dollar house

From making words rhyme out my million dollar mouthYou can see the watch gloss when you see Tha Boss walk

I keep my lips closed 'cause it cost when I talk

I'm so flashy, rims so glassy

Pull the dropper out, we gon' show them boys nastyHood rats harass me, I don't want the drama

They wanna get put up so they could be me baby mama

But I'm a chill, I'd rather work wood wheel

And throw them vogues and grills on candy automobilesI'm still tipping on vogues, closing candy blue doors

From the old Caddy Coupe to the new blue Rolls

I'm from the hood living good so I'm pimping

I ain't got my plaque in yet but I'm already platinumMayne, I'm already platinum

Mayne, I'm already platinum

You know I'm already platinum

Mayne, I'm already platinumMayne, I'm already platinum

Mayne, I'm already platinum

You know I'm already platinum

Mayne, I'm already platinumSkating, ass mister, money making, ass mister

That 'Star Trak' sign getting way damn bigger

Put Snoop in a Coupe, I put Slim in a slab

I put them motherfuckers out wit that one two jabWith the glamorous jewels, with the chandelier hues

Every time I wave my wrist, it makes the Channel 3 News

In that 100 EX, that two door shit

Look in my rear view, listen, you're too close ThickeYou got it wrong, I don't touch the heaters

Though my Ice Cream sneakers got the drug dealer beepers

Don't let your Ego eat you, let me teach you

All that make your chest look just like some pizzaYou see what's happening, we King Kong smashing 'em

When new bitches is on my arm, the paparazzi is snapping 'em

The future's ours and yours is blackening

Me and Tha Boss, nigga, we already platinumMayne, I'm already platinum

Mayne, I'm already platinum

You know I'm already platinum

Mayne, I'm already platinumMayne, I'm already platinum

Mayne, I'm already platinum

You know I'm already platinum

Mayne, I'm already platinumYou ain't saying shit, you're weak and prom too
I'm making money making beats and plus, I pop too
Playa chill, don't get your body chopped and screwed

Have you sucking through a straw just to opt for foodAbout face and walk our way on too

Let the ladies in here do what they gon' do

Seem like my wrist been dipped in diamond fondue

It's not just me, my man got one tooI got my mind on cash and my grind on smash

Nowadays, I gotta count my money by the bags

I done ran through the rags, now I get to see riches

Went from having rats to the superstar bitchesUsed to never leave out them Northside blocks Now I'm going to parties in Miami on yachts

And the grind don't stop, every time you hear me rapping

Without the plaque in, I'm still already platinumMayne, I'm already platinum

Mayne, I'm already platinum

You know I'm already platinum

Mayne, I'm already platinumMayne, I'm already platinum

Mayne, I'm already platinum

You know I'm already platinum

Mayne, I'm already platinumIt feels so good ma, ma to be platinum

EVS diamonds and Bentley macking

So sick this VSOPN a passion

And after that, you and I will be smashing

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