

# Boi!

## Mike Jones

[INTRO]Boi I got so many

Boi I got so many

Wait hold up hold up hold up hold up

We gonna put it down for texas one time

Boi I got so many

Boi I got so many

Boi I got so many

Boi I got so many

[VERSE 1]Boi I got so many ways, ways to get paid

Wake up every day

Money to be made

Poppas know my name

Boys know my face

When I pass by betcha girl'll wave "Hey!"

They feelin my dougies

Fresh like dougie

But not dougie fresh

Dougie Z

I'm thuggin

And you boys are ??

gotta stay on me

It's the chico!

your problem's gang homie

Catch me at the club

Girls show me love

Boys dap me hugs

Haters need mugs

But I ain't even trippin

I play a steady pimpin

I don't need your girl boy

I got so many

Boy

[CHORUS]Boi I got so many

Boi I got so many

WORK

Boi I got so many

Boi I got so many

Hey DJ play that girls song

Put that song on

If your money ain't long  
Boi you better go on  
Boy  
Boi I got so many  
Boi I got so many  
WORK  
Boi I got so many  
Boi I got so many  
Hey DJ play that girls song  
Put that song on  
If your money ain't long  
Boi you better go on  
[VERSE 2]Hey boy I got so many ways  
Ways to get paid  
Twenty four hours  
Money to be made  
I started off with nothing  
Now I'm platinum black mase  
Back then ?? women  
Now they all up in my thang  
I fall up in the club  
Twenty fours a nub  
Yeah my belly big but girls still rub  
They tryin to take me home  
Wanna to be my cuddy buddy  
So I gotta "day and night" like Kid Cudi  
Especially wanna love me  
  
She wanna thug me  
I can take your girl away from you  
Boi trust me  
But I ain't even trippin  
I said I ain't trippin  
too much money on my mind to worry about women  
But you can catch me flossin,  
Crawlin on them inches  
Fall up in the club  
?? all the women  
who are you?  
Mike jones! who?  
Mike Jones! Who?  
Mike Jones! Who?  
Mike Jones!  
Boy  
[CHORUS Repeats][VERSE 3]This the ??

I got so many  
Y'all got dimes but I got twenties  
When I hit the club all the girls say yeah uh  
Do it one time for the mo eh eh he he  
Just a fool  
Look how I'm stuntin  
Hit the club with a fine sugar brown honey  
I got so many honeys  
I got so many guns  
I got so many hundreds  
You got so many ones  
I walk up in the club  
Tell a hoe give me some  
And just because I'm ??  
Give me numbers  
HUH  
Jump up in the whip  
The wheels got so many inches  
I got so many hoes  
cuz they know that I'm the business  
cuz motherfucker motherfucker I'm real  
hey DJ play that girl's song  
if your money ain't long  
then boy you better go on  
I say I got so many problems- a bitch ain't one  
So many revolvers so don't play dup  
I got so many (pairs mamma you could pull one)?  
Its JM if you think I'm broke - You're DUMB  
That means that you're a dummie so don't say a thing  
I got so many hommies  
Young problems ??  
Boi I got so many hate  
Cuz I'm doin great  
Pocket full of cake  
Cop a dos plate?  
Man hold up wait  
It's the boy Jay  
Diamonds in my face  
You're boy's diamonds fake  
Whats the damn dealie  
You boys are silly  
Weezy won a milli  
Your problems won a billi  
Boi I got so many  
Boi I got so many

WORK

Boi I got so many

Boi I got so many

WORK

Hey DJ play that girls song

Put that song on

If your money ain't long

Boi you better go on

Boy

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