Turning Lane...

Mike Jones

Who? Mike Jones! Who? Mike Jones! Who? Mike Jones!
2 8 1, 3 3 oh, eight zero zero fo' baby, geah!
I'm holdin' wood wheel in the turnin' lane, in the turnin' lane
Piece and chain shinin' in the turnin' lane, in the turnin' lane
TV screens rain in the turnin' lane, in the turnin' lane
I'm gettin' brain from yo' dame in the turnin' lane, in the turnin' lane
I'm holdin' wood wheel in the turnin' lane, in the turnin' lane
My candy paint leavin' stains in the turnin' lane, in the turnin' lane
Them cats a muggin' better chill in the turnin' lane, in the turnin' lane
I got my hand on the steel in the turnin' lane, in the turnin' lane
I got that candy paint drippin', dabbers spinnin', in the turnin' lane
Diamonds shinin', fifth wheel reclinin', in the turnin' lane
Screens fall, 24's crawl, in the turnin' lane
You know me, I ain't trippin' 'bout the laws, in the turnin' lane
Me and Mellow pull up real slow, to the turnin' lane
Whip lookin' like it's in a car show, in the turnin' lane
My neck wrist and fist filled with snow, in the turnin' lane
Call me conceited, 'cause I jam my own clothes, in the turnin' lane
While I'm waitin' I blow green and sip lean, in the turnin' lane
Seems like this light ain't gon' never turn green, in the turnin' lane
But I ain't rushin' because I got time, try to keep up behind
And I'ma hit ya with that nine, in the turnin' lane
Piece and chain icy rang showin', in the turnin' lane
Show my grills and diamonds start glowin', in the turnin' lane
I'm jammin' screw music while I'm waitin', in the turnin' lane
"Who is Mike Jones?" anticipated, in the turnin' lane
I'm holdin' wood wheel in the turnin' lane, in the turnin' lane
Piece and chain shinin' in the turnin' lane, in the turnin' lane
TV screens rain in the turnin' lane, in the turnin' lane
I'm gettin' brain from yo' dame in the turnin' lane, in the turnin' lane
I'm holdin' wood wheel in the turnin' lane, in the turnin' lane
My candy paint leavin' stains in the turnin' lane, in the turnin' lane
Them cats a muggin' better chill in the turnin' lane, in the turnin' lane
I got my hand on the steel in the turnin' lane, in the turnin' lane
I'll leave some cats aside quick, in the turnin' lane
Them boys really think they're slick, in the turnin' lane
But if they even try trippin', in the turnin' lane
I'ma have to empty out my clip, in the turnin' lane
I keep my eyes wide open, in the turnin' lane

Me and my infrared dot scopin' in the turnin'lane, in the turnin' lane
Haters hate to congratulate, mad at me, 'cause I'm lookin' great
Don't wanna grind just wanna hate, you crummy and I'll run yo plate
I'm Mike Jones, who? Mike Jones, From the Dirty South
They say my grill clean so you know I ain't got no dirty mouth
2 8 1, 3 3 oh, eight zero zero fo'
Hit Mike Jones up on the low, 'cause Mikes Jones about to blow
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Hit Mike Jones up on the low, 'cause Mikes Jones about to blow
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My candy paint leavin' stains in the turnin' lane, in the turnin' lane
Them cats a muggin' better chill in the turnin' lane, in the turnin' lane
I got my hand on the steel in the turnin' lane, in the turnin' lane
I ride on the swang, I grip on woodgrain
I sip on purple drink Rover Range in the turnin' lane
Escalade ESV's in my drop I watch DVD's
Now I'm hot hoes peepin' me spittin' game
And come home with me, in the turnin' lane
But befo' all this fame came, I sold cocaine to maintain
Day to day grind to stackin' change, I did it to have thangs
Now I'm in it to win it drop the top 24 spinnin'
I got diamonds in my grill
You can't tell when I'm grinnin', in the turnin' lane
Befo' I got on a major, I was underground stackin' that paper
Career pimps players and hustlers don't mess with them haters
My album, "Who is Mike Jones" in ya sto'
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'Cause, I'm holdin' wood wheel in the turnin' lane, in the turnin' lane
Piece and chain shinin' in the turnin' lane, in the turnin' lane
TV screens rain in the turnin' lane, in the turnin' lane
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