

# I'm Throved

Paul Wall

When I'm on that beat, I'm a beast  
I ain't never came through  
Got a mouth full of diamonds  
You can hardly hear me speak  
Especially when it shine like dis (dis)  
It's that H-Town, baby, and you know what is  
I'm throved  
Got Styrofoam cup full of bar  
I'm throved  
Four deep in my old school car  
I'm throved  
Show Cali why I'm bangin' this crew  
Ice Ice Man, baby, and you know what it do  
I'm throved Fresher than a fruit bowl  
Leanin' like a gas gauge  
Straight up off the doors, freestylin' like hair braids Fresher than a fruit bowl  
Leanin' like a gas gauge  
Straight up off the doors, freestylin' like hair braids Fresher than a fruit bowl  
Leanin' like a gas gauge  
Straight up off the doors, freestylin' like hair braids Makin' that candy dance, I'm throved off the Cali plants  
I'm pressin' on his knee, crawlin' down like fire ants  
I'm higher than a trance, I'm sharper than a star's pants  
Stackin' Franklin and Grants from south bank to spring grass  
I'm posted like a stamp with my mind on cash  
I'm wheel grippin' and still tippin' Brandi wine on glass  
I got a screen and a dash, a quarter tank full of gas  
Smokin' that puff puff pass, throved; I hope I don't crash  
Rippin' the Swisha glass, so I'm flyer than a mockingbird  
Rippin' the Swisha glass, so I'm flyer than a mockingbird  
Rippin' the Swisha glass, so I'm flyer than a mockingbird  
Throved, and I'm old game, cold as a iceberg When I'm on that beat, I'm a beast  
I ain't never came through  
Got a mouth full of diamonds  
You can hardly hear me speak  
Especially when it shine like dis (dis)  
It's that H-Town, baby, and you know what is  
I'm throved  
Got Styrofoam cup full of bar  
I'm throved

Four deep in my old school car  
 I'm throwed  
 Show Cali why I'm bangin' this crew  
 Ice Ice Man, baby, and you know what it do  
 I'm throwed Now, to broads I'm a sharp-shooter like Steve Kerr  
 Flash the wrists, 'cause a blur  
 Fox fur and flyin' spur  
 Undisputed for sure  
 So I'm collectin' these dimes  
 Name and number lil' momma 'cause it's checkout time  
 I'm slidin' on glass threes, inhalin' the chronic trees  
 Pack protection 'cause player hatin' spread like STD's  
 Pack protection 'cause player hatin' spread like STD's  
 Pack protection 'cause player hatin' spread like STD's  
 I'm cool as a ocean breeze; like Chester, I'm chasin' cheese  
 I'm stingin' like buzzin' bees, on softly with cheese  
 Screens fall like all them leaves, makes the TV's rain  
 Take a picture if you please; yeah, my wrist is insane  
 Dirty can, diamond chain, so fallin' is off the chain  
 Mind frame, I'm stackin' change  
 I'm so throwed in the game When I'm on that beat, I'm a beast  
 I ain't never came through  
 Got a mouth full of diamonds  
 You can hardly hear me speak  
 Especially when it shine like dis (dis)  
 It's that H-Town, baby, and you know what is  
 I'm throwed  
 Got Styrofoam cup full of bar  
 I'm throwed  
 Four deep in my old school car  
 I'm throwed  
 Show Cali why I'm bangin' this crew  
 Ice Ice Man, baby, and you know what it do  
 I'm throwed I'm pourin' that purple sprite, and I'm searchin' for broads  
 Paper stackin' so my money stretch like extension chords  
 I'm a wide bod rocker in a four on them choppers  
 I'm on the grind stackin' up my mail like the post office  
 Movin' at slow pace with T Fair as my ace  
 Cup full of expensive taste, open mouth and showcase  
 I'm throwed up with screens hangin', swangin', breakin' his trust  
 We pourin' up in them cups; that stuff got me leanin' tough  
 Hold up  
 I'm caked up so all the boppers attract  
 I got 'em like a softer pal out there runnin' the track  
 Pullin' capers, makin' paper stacks fly as a dove

A bread breaker, taste maker, baby  
Holla at ya love, I'm throwed When I'm on that beat, I'm a beast  
I ain't never came through  
Got a mouth full of diamonds  
You can hardly hear me speak  
Especially when it shine like dis (dis)  
It's that H-Town, baby, and you know what is  
I'm throwed  
Got Styrofoam cup full of bar  
I'm throwed  
Four deep in my old school car  
I'm throwed  
Show Cali why I'm bangin' this crew  
It's the Ice Man, baby, and you know what it do

Songwriters

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