Already Platinum

Slim Thug

Yeah, yeah, Slim Thugga I don't think they ready for this beat We gon' take them boys to Texas right quick You 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 mouth You 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 nasty Hood 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 automobiles I'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 platinum Mayne, I'm already platinum Mayne, I'm already platinum You know I'm already platinum Mayne, I'm already platinum Mayne, I'm already platinum Mayne, I'm already platinum You know I'm already platinum Mayne, I'm already platinum Skating, 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 jab With 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 Thicke You 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 pizza

You 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 platinum Mayne, I'm already platinum Mayne, I'm already platinum You know I'm already platinum Mayne, I'm already platinum Mayne, I'm already platinum Mayne, I'm already platinum You know I'm already platinum Mayne, I'm already platinum You 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 food About 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 too I 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 bitches Used 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 platinum Mayne, I'm already platinum Mayne, I'm already platinum You know I'm already platinum Mayne, I'm already platinum Mayne, I'm already platinum Mayne, I'm already platinum You know I'm already platinum Mayne, I'm already platinum It 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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