Got Plex (Feat. Archie Lee)

Paul Wall

Yuh, boys plexin'
When somebody, holdin' plex
We gon' let 'em know what it do though
Knahm talkin' 'bout? YuhI'm stompin' down on my Reebok white
Rearview mirror jackers in sight
Not to worry, I fear no bite
I'm wired up and I'm ready to fightGot plex I got the pump
Got plex I got the pump
Got plex I got the pump
What it do, that's what's upStep in the club and throw up my set
They mean muggin' and smellin' like wet
But not to fear, I'm totin' that iron
That Desert Eagle, American Express
I never leave home without the heaterI'm strapped up like a straightjacket
I'm certifiable my ghetto stripes
I specialize in hustlin' tactics
Hit ya jaw and play 32 pick up
Catch a cut when the AK hiccupBend the corner bitch move around
I'll know ya head right by ya edge-up
Seen ya straight to Ben Taub, emergency room, ICU
And have you layin' up for a month
Eatin' ya dinner food through a tubeWhy these suckers eyein' me, you don't wanna be tryin' me
Keep on lookin' at me strange, I'ma have you seein' siamese
Close your eyes, look away, your clock is tickin' no time to play
Keep on muggin' you pressin' your luck, where you stand
Gon' be where you layI'm stompin' down on my Reebok white
Rearview mirror jackers in sight
Not to worry, I fear no bite
I'm wired up and I'm ready to fightI'm stompin' down on my Reebok white
Rearview mirror jackers in sight
Not to worry, I fear no bite
I'm wired up and I'm ready to fightGot plex I got the pump
Got plex I got the pump
Got plex I got the pump
What it do, that's what's upGot plex I got the pump
Got plex I got the pump
Got plex I got the pump
What it do, that's what's upI pull up in front of your crib, real slowly
Sayin' you gon' hold me, you gon' have to show me

Draped in all black so I can stay low key
So when they ask who done it, won't nobody know me
The whole fuckin H-Town, that's my hoodI'ma put in they face so they can get it understood
Mister Master Archie Lee, but you can call me Hollywood
I could cap on down, but I'ma keep it hood
Check it out, fuckin' rappin' 'bout it, be about it
Got plex with the Mister, bitch, come see me about it
(Yeah)Real gangsters don't talk about what they gon' do ya
They just cock the hammer back
And let them slugs fly through yaI'm stompin' down on my Reebok white
Rearview mirror jackers in sight
Not to worry, I fear no bite
I'm wired up and I'm ready to fightI'm stompin' down on my Reebok white
Rearview mirror jackers in sight
Not to worry, I fear no bite
I'm wired up and I'm ready to fightGot plex I got the pump
Got plex I got the pump
Got plex I got the pump
What it do, that's what's upGot plex I got the pump
Got plex I got the pump
Got plex I got the pump
What it do, that's what's upIf it's plex, that ya holdin' the gat attached I expose it
And explode the flesh off ya chest and ya neck up off ya shoulders
Homey, who's takin over with soldiers, they can't control us
They ain't understandin' my motives, hold up pop the trunk and show usArtillery digger make you say shiver me timbers
I'm off of the chain especially off Hennessy liquor
It's Coot banger, number one suspect for danger
You niggaz can be decoded but the tec'll make you famousI'm out there Swisha House with Archie and Paul
Got plex, then it's a mess, you'll be too wet for a towel
You'll be the color I'm reppin', that's what's poppin'
If you think you heard the weapon, that's Coot be cockin'I'm stompin' down on my Reebok white
Rearview mirror jackers in sight
Not to worry, I fear no bite
I'm wired up and I'm ready to fightI'm stompin' down on my Reebok white
Rearview mirror jackers in sight
Not to worry, I fear no bite
I'm wired up and I'm ready to fightGot plex I got the pump
Got plex I got the pump
Got plex I got the pump
What it do, that's what's upGot plex I got the pump
Got plex I got the pump
Got plex I got the pump
What it do, that's what's up

Songwriters
SLAYTON, PAUL MICHAELPublished by
Lyrics Â© Warner/Chappell Music, Inc. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/