

24's (Feat. Bun B)

Richgirl

[Hook- Perion]

You can find me on 24's
Blowin' on a pound of dro
Getting gone in the wind
Sitting behind tint
Getting bent
You can't see me
But you smell the smoke
Oh yeah

*Repeat[Bun B]

Now what you know bout the H town
Clutch city the throwdest
With them big body slab swangers on the grind
And you know thisGot them buttons and bumper kits
Them buckles and belts
With pop trunk, shiny grill
Keeping it Trill with ourselfWe break left and lack turn to the right
And bust his glock off - what
And if one time roll up
We ain't fittin turn this knock offI'm a crank this surround up
And show him my thang
And if we need us another corner to slang
It ain't a thangWe got that 3rd Ward, that Yellowstone, 5th Ward and the Acres
Dirty dub back to the Southside we fulla bar breakers
So anywhere you want to take us
Guarantee you can show him upI'm a crank him like a seal on a PT and pour him up
Paul Wall the OG Ron see to slow him up
So if ya'll reppin some down ass hoods player than throw 'em up
Keep the Trillness in front of me and them haters behind me
So Magic if you're lookin Bum bethis how you gone find me...my nigga
how?[Hook][Magic]
I'm on the 10 goin' West and I'm heading straight to the H
From Louisiana got money to make
They got some bitches I didn't cut
Some clubs I didn't crashSome bars I haven't run up the tab on a nigga ass
Neglecting my nuts I work too much
Fuck gettin' tipsy tryin' to get fucked up
I need some rup to sipSo I can lean in my cut dogg
Eyes focused on pussy

Run some G on a damn broad
 I'm with Bun and Mike GizzleSippin' and dippin' til at least 7 in the morn
 My 24's I call them the hoe catchers
 Catch the type of hoes that wouldn't usually sweat ya
 Bet cha I do it bigger than ya'll 40 gals on call to entertain my dogs
 Just bring me some good and a big fat goo
 So I can puff and blow smoke on a hater like you [Hook] [Mike Jones]
 Makin money is all I know
 24's is all I roll
 Killa dro that's all I blow
 In the lime light I shine and glow Mr Magic and Bun bewant to live lavish then come with me
 As I flip the script in my Humvee
 Grindin for my currency
 281-330-8004 hit Mike Jones up on the low 'cause Mike Jones about to blow
 I'm in a Lex
 Black on black ballin'
 24's and up when I'm crawlin Grind daily to keep from fallin
 Got hot now majors callin
 I'm Mike Jones
 Puttin down for Swisher house Princess cuts all in my mouth
 Representin that dirty South
 Stay on the grind from 9 to 9
 Hope and pray one day I'll shine Body Head, Swisher House and Middle Fingers we on the
 Grind
 I'm in a Benz on Lorenz 24's in the wind
 My daily routine is pimpin pens I'm Mike Jones
 Who?
 Mike Jones
 Who?
 Mike Jones
 Swisher House and Body Head baby [Hook] [Bun B]
 Listen partner
 You're to wet behind the ears
 And you're to dry on the nose
 Know what I'm talking about What you need to do is help yourself up in the slab
 Catch a corner with a Trill player like myself
 I'm a flip you through H Town
 Know what I'm sayin I'm a keep it real with you
 I'm a pour ya skee taste, know what I'm sayin
 I'm a twist you up a Swisher you know what I'm sayin
 Go on and hit the North Side, South Side, South West I got them Body Head boys with me baby
 It don't get no Triller than this here
 No what I'm talking about

Songwriters

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