Still Tippin

Swisha House

Come on
Still tippin' on four fours, rapped in four Vouges
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Pimpin' four **** and I'm packin four foursNow look who creepin', look who crawlin', still ballin' in the mix
Is that 6'6, long **** slim *****, stickin' your chick
Pullin' tricks, lookin' slick at all times when I'm flippin'
Bar sippin', car dippin', Grant Wood grain grippin'
Still tippin' on four Vouges rapped in four fours
Pimpin' four hoes and I'm packin four fours
Blowin' on that *****, Game Cube Nintendo
Five percent tint so you can't see up in my windowThese ***** don't understand me 'cause I'm Boss Hog on candy
Top down at Maxis with a big ***** 9 handy
Peaced up, creased up, stayin' dressed to impress
Big boss belt buckle under my Mitchell N Ess
Oh, Gucci shades up on my brades when I escalade
When I'm ridin', Spreewheels slidin' like a escapade
I got it made the big boss of the north,
Ain't **** changed, I still represent Swisha House, haStill tippin' on four fours, rapped in four Vouges
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Pimpin' four **** and I'm packin' four foursFour four's I'm tippin', wood grain, I'm grippin'
Catch me lane switchin' with the paint drippin'
Turn your neck and your dame missin', me and Slim, we ain't trippin'
I'm finger-flippin' and syrup sippin', like do or die, I'm hoe pimpin'
Car stop, rims keep spinnin' I'm flippin' drops with invisible tops
**** bop when my drop step out
I'm shakin' the block with four 18's, candy green with 11 screens
My gasoline always supreme
Got dough, dough to burn with a pint of leanIt takes a grinda to be a king, it takes a grinda to be a king
First-round draft peace comin', who is Mike Jones comin'
Slab shinin' with the grill and woman
Slab shinin' with the grill and woman
I'm Mike Jones, who, Mike Jones, the one and only, you can't clone meGot a lot of haters and a lot homies, some are friends and some phony
Back then, **** didn't want me, now I'm hot, **** all on me
Back then, **** didn't want me, now I'm hot, **** all on me
Back then, **** didn't want me, now I'm hot, **** all on me

I said back then, **** didn't want me, now I'm hot, **** all on meStill tippin' on four fours, rapped in four Vouges
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Tippin' on four fours, rapped in four Vouges
Pimpin' four **** and I'm packin' four foursWhat it do, it's Paul Wall, I'm the people's champ
My chain light up like a lamp 'cause now I'm back with the camp
I'm crawlin', similar to an ant 'cause I'm low to the earth
People's feelings get hurt when they figure out what I'm worth
I got 84's pokin' out at the club, I'm showin' out
I'm a playa, ain't no doubt, **** wanna know what I'm boutBiggest diamonds off in my mouth, princess cuts all in my chain
Wood grain all in my Range, drippin' stains when I switch lanes
Switch the name is still the same, Swisha House or Swisha Blast
Mike Jones, he runnin' the game and magnificent 'bout his cash
******* *****, he made me hot, hard work took me to the top
G-Dash took me to the lot, he wrote a check and bought a drop
I got the internet, going nuts
But T Pharis got my back so now I'm holding my ****
It's Paul Wall, baby, what you know 'bout me
I'm on that 5-9 Southle baby, holla at meStill tippin' on four fours, rapped in four Vouges
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Pimpin' four **** and I'm packin' four fours

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