Plain White Rapper (Kalimba Remix)

KJ-52

Man, yall should know who I am
I stay thugged out rolling out in my Mini Van
On my ten inch rims bugging out with my little tan
While I'm letting them spin Mountain Dew can in my hand
Man, I'm iced out like what

Well I was iced out when the ice fell out the cup But I can't help it I almost ran into a truck

And the ice all melted and Mini Van got stuckBut it's cool I let my speakers bump Dude I got five inch woofers in the trunk

And I can still make the party people get up and jump

KJ 5 Tweezy you know he get it crunk

Mini vans is in the house yall

Mountain Dew is in the house yall

Ten inch rims is in the house yall

Five inch speakers is in the house yallJust a plain white rapper

Nothing more, nothing else 'cuz it really don't matter

Just a plain white rapper

Nothing more, nothing else I don't try to be an actor

Just a plain white rapper

Nothing more, can't you tell no it ain't Marshall Mathers

Just a plain white rapper

Nothing more, even still you can quit the chit chatter5 Tweezy you know the name

Wassup to the soccer moms all up in this place

Driving S U Vs, Camrys, Lex or the Range

Just bump my CD on the way to the game

You don't have to act your age

Get ya hands up make ya kids think you're strange

Start dancing get them really now ashamed

Pick 'em up from school honk the horn be like heyOkay back to the track

I'm the kid in the cap in the Walmart throwback

Yeah, what yall know about that

Man I be putting Cape Coral Florida on the map like what

Soccer moms is in the house yall

Home schoolers is in the house yall

Walmart is in the house yall

South west Florida is in the house yallJust a plain white rapper

Nothing more, nothing else 'cuz it really don't matter

Just a plain white rapper

Nothing more, nothing else I don't try to be an actor

Just a plain white rapper Nothing more, can't you tell no it ain't Marshall Mathers Just a plain white rapper

Nothing more, even still you can quit the chit chatterAin't nothing special about me

I ain't the best looking ain't the best MC

Now I'm not a hoodlum flashy or icy

At the dentist the only time I get flossy

See all I really got is just Christ in me

Precisely breathed life in me

Just guides me daily and nightly

And never fails me 'cuz he holds tightly And I know it's just a sight to see

Don't seem right don't even seem right to me

But all it just means is God gets the glory

In the end that's all I'm living for end of story

5 Tweezy is in the house yall

T. Cleezy is in the house yall

So get your hands up in the house yall

And let's turn this patry out tallJust a plain white rapper

Nothing more, nothing else 'cuz it really don't matter

Just a plain white rapper

Nothing more, nothing else I don't try to be an actor

Just a plain white rapper

Nothing more, can't you tell no it ain't Marshall Mathers

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Nothing more, even still you can quit the chit chatter

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