

# I Ain't Goin'

## Three 6 Mafia

My pockets are swollen, swollen  
My bankroll is foldin', foldin'  
Some niggas out there blowin'  
But baby, I ain't goin' See I bought a black Bonneville, keep pimpin'  
I'm out here tryin' to make a mil, my nigga winnin'  
A new crooked cell phone, you on  
So junkies won't call my home, man he gone Some niggas that I can trust, we straight  
Some killas that'll fuck you up, we made  
Let's chop it up and let it stack, that's the business  
Then rent a house and sell some crack, yeah, we in it Let's get the word all over town, you da man  
These hatin' niggas set you down with the plan  
Let's bang some rocks and slang some oot dem boys know  
Whatever's gonna make the loot 'cause we can short 'em The shake down we always go, we be deep  
Sometimes we have to throw dem 'bows, I brought the heat  
Some playas down to make some mean, what's the word?  
A pimp gon' always pimp again, my niggas heard what's goin' on My pockets are swollen, swollen  
My bankroll is foldin', foldin'  
Some niggas out there blowin'  
But baby, I ain't goin' My pockets are swollen, swollen  
My bankroll is foldin', foldin'  
Some niggas out there blowin'  
But baby, I ain't goin' See I'm sippin' on some bud light, this shit is cold  
I'm hustlin' tryin' to get a bite, let's make this load  
My fishing rod is bending, we hit the jackpot  
[Unverified] it's like a piece of art But every time I start to fish, I got a catch  
Some police snitches gotta snitch, I got a match  
Let's call up the hidden man with the AK  
And let them boys' blood drain

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