Remix, Remix Haha WOOOO

Is it cause dem boyz is out there shinin (shinin)
maybe cause dem boyz is out there grindin (grindin)
platinum pieces with canary diamonds (diamonds)
but haters they talkin but never mind them (never mind them)

I don't pu-push the cane, I push the brain ahead of the game-aimin range not the Rover never pullin over smooth like Hova gettin'older (It's the remix) Not the +Mafia+ but the +Three Six+ is parked outside Got you thinkin how you got left with the Lincoln Me and Flip on some new shit we stay in the lab don't bullshit Stick to the motto, pop a few bottles, fuck a few models feel no sorrow Some people said slow my role but the breads comin fast and I know That the platinum pieces keep me shinin And thinkin I'm a mother keeps me grindin Entered the game at a young age-I'm own my on I'm out the cage If you say I'm young and I can't get in Use a fake I.D with a picture of my rims 24's my work who knows-Skillz on a track with a platinum rapper Pockets getting much fatter!

I got big rocks all in my cross-every night a different hoe I toss you better check the facts, check the stats ya'll niggaz lossed how much my jewerly cost just ask my nigga boss it's winter time so you know the birds fly south so spread it word of mouth I'm tryna get e'm out I'm from the Clover nigga we gon'make it through the drought got thirty in the valt, got fifty on my neck a hundred on my wrist, three-hundred on my check five-hundred for my Benz, four-hundred for my friends we rollin on Lorenz watch the spinners spin we pimpin hoes like Ken we never drink on gen my records always spin, I gotta win nigggaaa

No matter what the mood is gotta throwback St.Louis shinin-and-grindin these ain't no birds these is canari diamonds so quit ya yappin we rappin before I get to clappin for the 2-1-4, the 7-1-3 I stay on my Q's, I stay on my P's I do what I do, I do it with ease so bitch please the top of the list the fact that I'm shinin point nose down and you know I'm grindin not the cliff but I got some cliffs tens stacks and I make a hit and I flip to a brick and I add a five hit the block now it's time to grind pants saggin, money braggin, playin one, gucci the two H1, H2's Flip in a Jag-and the rest of the crew snakes to snakes bitches to models pop the bottles differant zones, time zones fire zone, WOOOO I'm in Jacob zone