

INTRO

Mike Dimes

Well, it's early in the mor-, in the mornin'
Baby, when I rise, Lordy mama
Well, it's early every mor-in
The mornin'
R-in a my right side, well-a
Well-a, it's-a, Lordy, Ro-Lordy-Berta
Well, it's Lord, you keep a-talkin' (Baby)
Well, it's Lord, Ro-Lordy-Rosie
Well, it's, oh Lord, Gal, well-a

Uh, uh
Now let me know who be kickin' like Mike Dimes, nigga
I was spittin' bars before I knew I could rhyme, nigga
I was Father, Lord before there was father time, nigga
I was fuckin' broads before I was in my prime, nigga
Been the shit since I left my daddy's nuts
We pullin' caddies up for any nigga that be actin' tough
I never bragged enough, a city boy, I'm always actin' up
I'm takin' all her stuff, the nails, to weed
Designer bags and such, I know I been a klutz
Flow smoother than the slave ships, pay for writin' scripts
I'm like a bible that can move your hips, the land of holy shit
I say one thing, it start apocalypse, I like to give her tip
Don't fuck with niggas 'cause they all gon' flip, I never trip
'Cause niggas never really liked me
Point at anybody, bet they all would try to fight me
Prolly 'cause I left him or his bitch was getting pipe, B
I'ma say this once, I don't want beef, not even slightly
Leave me alone, why every sentence start with "My G"?

Ballin' like the latest Kobe Bryant of this rap shit
Nigga, I'm the greatest
Biggest flex to me is gettin' money on you haters
Love to make you niggas suffer, I'm a motherfuckin' sadist
Niggas talkin' shit but they ain't bringin' it to the table
Bitch, I'm tryna get this money, fuck a motherfuckin' label
I got children everywhere, I rock you niggas in the cradle
I ain't kiddin' with you niggas, I ain't motherfuckin' playful
Young nigga twenty, I'm tryna hit twenty mill'
And I'm eatin' good, I did had about twenty meals
Big body motor, see no big body wheels
This the H-Town drip, candy paint and golden grills
Bitch, I got the Tee with a little lemon squeeze
Bitch, I'm for the streets, I fuck a new bitch every week
Nigga, disrespect and you'll be drumming up a beat
Bitch, I'm on the track, that's that and family next to me

Go down, go down
Fly above yonder, and amen