

I Done Did It

Mike Jones

Back on track and back on game
I put the Bentley on the 4's
And now I'm back on swang
Alot of people sneak dissin'
(Why?)

But I don't care
'Cause I'mma ice age, young money millionaire
I see these hatas tryin' set me up
Plot on me to weigh me up

They mad at me because I run H-Town
And I ain't lettin' up
I claim it 'cause I'm the playa
H-Town, I'm the mayor

Switch it up to president, my car sound like Bentley on them 4s got 'em comin' to my resident
Top flo', pent house, yeah, that's my resident
(I said)

Bentley on them 4s got 'em comin' to my resident
Top flo', pent house, yeah that's my resident
From me to you until you sell a mill
You are irrelevant, you loco

I'm global, check the proof, so evident
Mike Jones, my name so relevant
That I can run it on my own because

I done did this before, I don't need no help
(No, thank you)
I done did this before, I don't need no help
(I did it)
Did, did this before, I don't need no help

I can run it on my own all by myself
I done did this before, I don't need no help
I done did this before, I don't need no help
Did, did this before, I don't need no help
I can run it on my own all by myself

The young vel-v , the cheesy wheezy
On the pill, I rock and roll like ac/dc
Ha, you negativity makes this easy
Why ya girlfriend drinking off my baby wheezy?

I love this shit, y'all niggas just like it
Y'all niggas is bitches, you niggas be dikin'
I'm in the pussy with the lights on
And she repeats my name like I'm Mike Jones

Got a Patron, lemme shoot myself
I done did this before, I don't need no help
And my irregular brain, I just need yo scalp
I wish could yo head off and leave everything else

Which nigga in this mothafucka
Attitude like, which nigga in this mothafucka?
Young Boss, Young Carter, you don't like it
You can meet me at the funeral parlor nigga

I done did this before, I don't need no help
(No, thank you)
I done did this before, I don't need no help
(I did it)
Did, did this before, I don't need no help

I can run it on my own all by myself
I done did this before, I don't need no help
(No thank you)
I done did this before, I don't need no help
(I did it)
Did, did this before, I don't need no help

I can run it on my own all by myself
I can run it all by myself
And she repeats my name like I'm Mike Jones
(Who?)

Cory Mo, you did fool with this one baby
Mike Jones

I done did it before, I done did it before
Everything you tryin' do, I done did it before
I done did it before, I done did it before
Every car you tryin' buy, I done did it before

I done did it before, I done did it before
Every girl you tryin' peel, I done peeled it before
I done peeled it before, I done peeled it before

I'm the face of H-Town and I'm for real with it though
I'm for real with it though, I'm for real with it though
Two million out the ghetto, futuristic with the flow
Futuristic with the flow

Cuddy buddy, out and now they love my swag
(Damn)
Love my swag
(Damn)
Love my swag
(Damn)

Cuddy buddy, out and now they love my swag
(Damn)
Love my swag
(Damn)
Love my swag
(Damn)

Catch me in V.I.P, tryin' take 'em to the pen
Take 'em to the pen, take 'em to the pen
Catch me in V.I.P, tryin' take 'em to the pen
Take 'em to the pen, take 'em to the pen

Lil' Soulja and Trim
Dem be my brothers
Dem be my brothers
Dem be my brothers

She sit in the Bentley on butta she in trouble
Butta she in trouble, butta she in trouble
Rollin' on them cuttas, yeah, I made history
Sold two millionaire, yeah, I made history

First time I came out, yeah, my name rained out
From H-Town to Italy, that's why they sick of me
Why are they sick of me? they cannot get rid of me
I'm Mike Jones and I'm comin' back, candy blue Cadillac

Ear dog and it shinin' hard, I'm comin' in the boulevard
Mike Jones, I'm the king and I'm 'bout to pull ya card
H-Town Texas, I know you hear me clear
BBS is shinin', they shinin' in ya ear
They shinin' up in mine, my bumper keep it clined
I'm from the old school with a new design
I wear my own clothes, I ride my own 4's
I got my own wheel company and my own dough
I'm comin' down clean, my swagga on
You come at me wrong, my gat chrome

Cory Mo and I'm just trippin' on this track
This for the streets baby
(Ha, ha)
Homie tell 'em

I done did this before, I don't need no help
(No thank you)
I done did this before, I don't need no help
(I did it)
Did, did this before, I don't need no help

I can run it on my own all by myself
I done did this before, I don't need no help
I done did this before, I don't need no help
Did, did this before I don't need no help
I can run it on my own all by myself