Now when I step out on the block, I'm like a new set of J's My sticky green European, with DVD on play My bumper kit recline, when I press rewind Blue face with baguettes, on my Rolex shine I got a Navigator with alligator skin, and 4 or 5 TV's in it 20 inches spinning, my Cadillac black on black with four 18's in the back I put a glacier on my chest, and almost had a heart attack I got my mind right, 24 hours going dollar for dollar Candy red, on fo's and choppers Black flipper yack sipper, mo-mo wood grain gripper And a platinum Italian Bentley, on 20 inch clippers When the mic on Mike Jones, the crowd get outrageous When they see my slab, they all scream contagious I crawl like a kitten, with my windows tinted Watching TV's in it, so you won't see me in it Got a piece so shiny, you see yourself in it Cause I'm a bread winner, 3-65 head spinner Mike Jones be my name, but you can call me Sachie I pull up in a slab, that'll knock out Rocky I'm a baller baby, shot caller baby In the Lex having sex, 20's crawling baby I pull a white Jag, with a raw blue rag It's been two three weeks, and I ain't used my thumb rag But my grill (still shining), fifth wheel (still reclining) And when the freaks see the platinum teeth speak, they be whining My fo's are magnificent, ask Magnificent My piece my chain and pinky ring, be all glistening I'm Mike Jones, through the Woodnorth mayn I can pimp the pen, or freestyle from the brain Spit game from the head, and make a bitch give me head If I ain't getting that bitch head, I'm getting that bitch bread Dollas, hopping out the marble blue Impala You ain't stepping in my slab, if you don't go low and swalla I'm swerving in a Excursion, with three fo' pound birds Now let's freestyle, I show my platinum smile Mike Jones going long, head shots up in the chrome I stepped outside, my girl got a Gucci thong On her body call me Sacci, my do stay cocky You might see me with Magnificent, or Kiotti I steady be going, Mike Jones steady flowing And wherever you see me, I gotta throw some mo' in Showing off, it's the Mike Jones ain't got a job But I still got the bitch, to go low and head bob Teeth falling for an hour, I hopped out the shower You in see Miogi on, with the baby powder Where is the Chris Braser, hopped in my Blazer Got cash up, so I bought a skyscraper Steady freestyling, steady going long and strong