

I Got (feat. Pimp C & Project Pat)

Three 6 Mafia

feat. Pimp C* The beat sampled during the intro and song is "Kernkraft 400" by Zombie Nation, which is itself a sample of David Whittaker's music from the game "Lazy Jones"*

Three 6 Mafia! Put your money where your mouth is boy

If you really wanna do somethin GET THE FUG UP!!!Bitch I got money (ha) I got clothes
(uhh)

I got whips (hold up) I got hoes (be-atch)

I got money (uhh) I got clothes (HAH)

I got whips (hold up) I got hoes (hold up)

Bitch I got money (ha) I got clothes (uhh)

I got whips (hold up) I got hoes (be-atch)

I got money (uhh) I got clothes (HAH)

I got whips (hold up) I got hoes

I'm ridin tall on 24's, spittin game out to the hoes

With my windows tinted black, make you think you saw a ghost

My home painted white on white, inside leather white on white

Chieffin, drankin up all night, ballin out yeah that's the life

Ladies wanna ROLL with me, blow a bag of 'DRO with me

Party to the crack of dawn, when I'm down in YO' city

I'm all about this pimpin, when it comes to wo-men

Get some head while drive mayne, oh what a feelin !Here I am; here I am so fresh, so so clayn

Off in the club, aww shit I see I blew the hoe's brain

Befo' I came, I say I blew a whole thang

Clean as a dollar, off in my black on black Impala

The Don Dada, is what they call me overseas

But over here I should say I'm the king of Memphis, Tennessee

Rap, is a wrap, haters wrapped off in my duct tape

What it take I say I been hard since first mixtape

Face get your G's up, way way up to my level

Higher than the clouds where my daddy restes in heaven

But on another note I'm so stylish I changed the name

I surpassed clean, like a baby, I'm clayn clayn

Ay let me tell you niggaz somethin

Let me tell you somethin niggaThat paper is like trash nigga, throw that shit out (throw that shit
out)

Throw that shit out (throw that shit out)

Throw that shit out (throw that shit out)

That paper is like trash nigga, throw that shit out (throw that shit out)

Throw that shit out (throw that shit out) - YESSIR

Throw that shit out (throw that shit out)

We got - big rims, big cars, big guap, ghetto stars

In the hood, gettin rich, gettin it, livin large

Sellin white, sellin pills, sellin crystal meth meth

Sellin D's, sellin speed 'til there's nothin left left
Fresh clothes, pullin hoes, get my roll on (roll on)
Phone ringin off the hook, bitch hold on (hold on)
I got a brand new woofer, put some more hoes on
So I can hit the club, strip, and get chose on

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>