Mike Jones...Mike Jones Who, Mike Jones Who, Mike Jones Ballin Underground...huh

I need a girl who is gonna be down with me
And won't clown when I ask you go down on me
About a bitch that ain't quick to clown on me
She shake her ass then she bring me my money
I'm looking for a jazzy, classy broad
In the sheets she's a freaky nasty broad
In the streets she's real and never fraud
If you see her tell her I got some questions man

Girrrrrl are you really down with me
Or you loving my currency
Let me know, cause if so I got to pack up and goooo-ooo
Girrrrrl are you really down with me
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If you caught me cheatin on you would you give me some hell If I was locked up in jail would you send me some mail If I was gone for a while tell the truth will you still.. Send letters, take calls, and pay all of my bills Mike Jones...If I was broke would you give me some cash Fresh out the pen would you give me some ass Without a job can I stay at ya crib And let me run it like I'm paying the bills I can't lie, I been peepin yo frame And I see you can't stop looking at the rocks on my chain Mike Jones... you all on me cause I got me some fame Would you still be down if I was broke with no change

Girrrrrl are you really down with me
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Let me know, cause if so I got to pack up and goooo-ooo
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Mike Jones.. Who... Coming Soon