

# Flossin'

Mike Jones

Mike Jones, Jones  
Mike Jones, Jones

I stay flossing in that candy paint  
Blowin' dank  
Sippin' drank on 84 swangers  
Tearin' up the lane, tearin up the laaane

Lil daddy you can tell I'm ballin  
From the way I'm flossin 84s I am crawlin  
Screens fallin as I slide up and down your block  
With a chain full of rocks and princess cuts in my watch  
Mike Jones  
I'm hot now a lot of people callin  
But back then they left Mike Jones crawlin  
I'm rising they fallin  
'Cause I stayed up on my grind  
Didn't have time to whine  
Had to put it dine (down)  
I'm Mike Jones  
Who...Mike Jones  
Who...Mike Jones, Jones  
And I'm a stay putting it down until the end  
Pimpin pens  
Tryin to put a brand new benz in the wind  
'Cause

I pull up in a drop top holding grain  
Parking lot pimpin mayne  
I ain't even trippin' mayne  
Screens rain as I slide up and down the block  
Ride daily holding glock  
'Cause I know haters plot  
You might see me SUV on 24s  
Or I might be flippin tippin on four vogues  
Mike Jones  
A lot people now mad 'cause I'm hot  
But they gone be even madder when that jag leave the lot  
I stay grindin so I can stay ballin  
'Cause Lord knows I can't picture me fallin  
I'm crawlin  
Candy paint on fours  
Doggin all these hos  
You handlin the road in my wide body load  
I'm a baller shot caller 20 inch crawler  
Catch me on the highway or about to tear the mall up  
My album Who is Mike Jones comin' soon  
My album Who is Mike Jones comin' soon  
'Cause

I'm pimpin' flippin' that candy paint  
Lane switchin' sippin' that purple drank  
Screen fallin' dubs crawlin  
I guess that's why the girls keep callin'  
My phone  
I roam and hop in my maybach

Haters knock 'cause we on the grind and they not  
Big Moe and Mike Jones  
Who..Mike Jones  
Who..Mike Jones  
Who..Mike Jones Jones

Swisha House and the Wreckshop  
Big Moe and Mike Jones finna wreck shop