

# Hey Ma

Mike Jones

I can't lie, a lot of girls come at me fine  
Looking like a million bucks, but ain't worth a dime  
Swishahouse/Swishablast, is the label I claim  
Now I got a lot of fame, girls screaming my name  
I'm Mike Jones (Who), Mike Jones-Jones  
That had to grind alone, so I'ma shine alone  
I ain't shine overnight, had to grind and get it right  
Now I'm hot, girls wanna display me in the light  
Cause I'm balling now, but where was y'all at  
When I was crawling, far from balling  
Trying to get out the ghetto, taking Penitentiary chances  
On the block moving dope, keeping my rap dreams and hopes  
Swishahouse helped me, nonbelievers left me  
Now the same, nonbelievers respect me  
But anyway, I'm peeping floozies on the real  
Bopping-bopping off the princess cuts, hanging off my ear  
I can tell she a bopper, she can't look at me straight  
Without staring at my dropper, Mike Jones  
I can tell she a bopper, she can't look at me straight  
Without staring at my dropper, Mike Jones  
So I proceed, to let her tease me thinking she  
Gon run game, on a O.G. like me  
We head back to the room  
Hey ma, I know you heard Straight to the Room  
If so let's go to the Motel, hit Magno on my Nextel  
Another dumb bitch, oh well  
Yo Mag' (what up), I fucked (what else)  
And she sucked (fa sho), and then we got it on tonight