

# I Done Did It

Mike Jones

Back on track and back on game  
I put the Bentley on the 4's  
And now I'm back on swang  
Alot of people sneak dissin'  
(Why?)

But I don't care  
'Cause I'mma ice age, young money millionaire  
I see these hatas tryin' set me up  
Plot on me to weigh me up

They mad at me because I run H-Town  
And I ain't lettin' up  
I claim it 'cause I'm the playa  
H-Town, I'm the mayor

Switch it up to president, my car sound like Bentley on them 4s got 'em comin' to my resident  
Top flo', pent house, yeah, that's my resident  
(I said)

Bentley on them 4s got 'em comin' to my resident  
Top flo', pent house, yeah that's my resident  
From me to you until you sell a mill  
You are irrelevant, you loco

I'm global, check the proof, so evident  
Mike Jones, my name so relevant  
That I can run it on my own because

I done did this before, I don't need no help  
(No, thank you)  
I done did this before, I don't need no help  
(I did it)  
Did, did this before, I don't need no help

I can run it on my own all by myself  
I done did this before, I don't need no help  
I done did this before, I don't need no help  
Did, did this before, I don't need no help  
I can run it on my own all by myself

The young vel-v , the cheesy wheezy  
On the pill, I rock and roll like ac/dc  
Ha, you negativity makes this easy  
Why ya girlfriend drinking off my baby wheezy?

I love this shit, y'all niggas just like it  
Y'all niggas is bitches, you niggas be dikin'  
I'm in the pussy with the lights on  
And she repeats my name like I'm Mike Jones

Got a Patron, lemme shoot myself  
I done did this before, I don't need no help  
And my irregular brain, I just need yo scalp  
I wish could yo head off and leave everything else

Which nigga in this mothafucka  
Attitude like, which nigga in this mothafucka?  
Young Boss, Young Carter, you don't like it  
You can meet me at the funeral parlor nigga

I done did this before, I don't need no help  
(No, thank you)  
I done did this before, I don't need no help  
(I did it)  
Did, did this before, I don't need no help

I can run it on my own all by myself  
I done did this before, I don't need no help  
(No thank you)  
I done did this before, I don't need no help  
(I did it)  
Did, did this before, I don't need no help

I can run it on my own all by myself  
I can run it all by myself  
And she repeats my name like I'm Mike Jones  
(Who?)

Cory Mo, you did fool with this one baby  
Mike Jones

I done did it before, I done did it before  
Everything you tryin' do, I done did it before  
I done did it before, I done did it before  
Every car you tryin' buy, I done did it before

I done did it before, I done did it before  
Every girl you tryin' peel, I done peeled it before  
I done peeled it before, I done peeled it before

I'm the face of H-Town and I'm for real with it though  
I'm for real with it though, I'm for real with it though  
Two million out the ghetto, futuristic with the flow  
Futuristic with the flow

Cuddy buddy, out and now they love my swag  
(Damn)  
Love my swag  
(Damn)  
Love my swag  
(Damn)

Cuddy buddy, out and now they love my swag  
(Damn)  
Love my swag  
(Damn)  
Love my swag  
(Damn)

Catch me in V.I.P, tryin' take 'em to the pen  
Take 'em to the pen, take 'em to the pen  
Catch me in V.I.P, tryin' take 'em to the pen  
Take 'em to the pen, take 'em to the pen

Lil' Soulja and Trim  
Dem be my brothers  
Dem be my brothers  
Dem be my brothers

She sit in the Bentley on butta she in trouble  
Butta she in trouble, butta she in trouble  
Rollin' on them cuttas, yeah, I made history  
Sold two millionaire, yeah, I made history

First time I came out, yeah, my name rained out  
From H-Town to Italy, that's why they sick of me  
Why are they sick of me? they cannot get rid of me  
I'm Mike Jones and I'm comin' back, candy blue Cadillac

Ear dog and it shinin' hard, I'm comin' in the boulevard  
Mike Jones, I'm the king and I'm 'bout to pull ya card  
H-Town Texas, I know you hear me clear  
BBS is shinin', they shinin' in ya ear  
They shinin' up in mine, my bumper keep it clined  
I'm from the old school with a new design  
I wear my own clothes, I ride my own 4's  
I got my own wheel company and my own dough  
I'm comin' down clean, my swagga on  
You come at me wrong, my gat chrome

Cory Mo and I'm just trippin' on this track  
This for the streets baby  
(Ha, ha)  
Homie tell 'em

I done did this before, I don't need no help  
(No thank you)  
I done did this before, I don't need no help  
(I did it)  
Did, did this before, I don't need no help

I can run it on my own all by myself  
I done did this before, I don't need no help  
I done did this before, I don't need no help  
Did, did this before I don't need no help  
I can run it on my own all by myself