

I Need A Dime

Mike Jones

Collipark, Hanh, sheaa
Mike Jones, who? Mike Jones
Holla at cha boy baby
You killed it on this one man, Cheeya

We got Ying Yang Twins and Mike Jones
In the house tonight, yo, yo
Collipark an' Swisha house and his bitch
Check it out, yo, yo, yo, let's go

I'm lookin' for a dime that's top of the line
Cute face, slim waist with a big behind
I need a dime that's top of the line
Cute face, slim waist with a big behind

You want this money, then you gotta be a bad bitch
Shake that ass for the tip if you a bad bitch
Drop it down to the floor if you a bad bitch
Oh no, she ain't no hoe, she just a bad bitch

I'm in the club, lookin' for a bad bitch
In the parkin' lot, lookin' for a bad bitch
Everywhere I go, I'm trying to find a bad bitch
You know me, I gotta keep me a bad bitch

Freak in the morning, freak in the evening
I'm looking for a freak, when I'm done block bleedin'
Now, take me to her house, tease me, then please me
And tell all her friends, dick made her sleepy and believe me
When I'm up in that I'm beatin' it, givin' ya that Mike Jones' treatment

I could tell by the way she walk that she got it
Body so deadly, you can tell when she dropped it
I gonna go hit her on the beat, ass tight
I'm seen her walk by me, damn, near passed out
Then crept up behind her, tell her it was time ta
Let a playa like me get in her vagina

I'm lookin' for a dime that's top of the line
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I need a dime that's top of the line
Cute face, lil' waist with a big behind

You want this money so you gotta be a bad bitch
Shake that ass for the tip of your bad bitch
Drop it down to the floor if you a bad bitch
Oh no, she ain't no hoe, she just a bad bitch

She's a ghetto ass bitch, with some ghetto ass game
In the clubs where she work an' she poppin' that thing
Said, the bread keep her fed an the head at the bar
She could never breath on a nigger, nigger make him come

Come one, come one, come all, come all
Where them hoes like to get buck and bone
And the can't take all tha drowers'
Ain't standin' there, nigger, no

I know the way she dance, she look like she fuckin' herself
Shawty do a number, just touching herself
Freaky ways, she can shake ass for days
Gettin' kinky in sixty-nine different ways

Jump onstage, she gettin' pays going off
You got enough money, she taking the clothes off
Look at that, I tought I taw a putty tat
I did, I did, I did, I taw a putty tat

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Bitch move, like you got something to prove
Keep running, you dick sucka hoe, you going to lose
I don't wanna hear 'bout your motherfucking blues
I'd rather see ya ass clap clap in them shoes, right

Damn, damn, damn, damn
Wham, wham, wham, wham
I tought I taw a putty tat

Shawty gettin' crunk, love gettin' low
Everywhere, she take it to the flo'
Make a booty roll, take her clothes off
With teeth little smokin' weed

As she getting hella freaky on that ecstasy
Or dance for me song after song
Shawty won't stop, she goes all night long
And thas a girl who know what she want and like
She a schoolgirl by day and a stripper by night

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