

# 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  
Cute face, lil' waist with a big behind  
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  
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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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