

# Already Platinum

Slim Thug

Ha-ha-ha-hah hah hah hah hah  
Yeah! Yeah! Slim Thugga!  
I don't think they ready for this beat  
We gon take them boys to Texas right quick

You know Tha Boss talk shit, walk shit, floss shit  
Like it don't cost shit, that's why I'm Tha Boss bitch  
Got a million worth of cars, bought a million dollar house  
From making words rhyme out my million dollar mouth  
You can see the watch gloss when you see Tha Boss walk  
I keep my lips closed cause it cost when I talk  
I'm so flashy, rims so glassy  
Pull the dropper out, we gon show them boys nasty  
Hood rats harrass me, I don't want the drama  
They wanna get put up so they could be me baby mama  
But I'm a chill, I'd rather work wood wheel  
And throw them vogues and grills on candy automobiles  
I'm still tipping on vogues, closing candy blue doors  
From the old caddy coupe to the new blue Rolls  
I'm from the hood living good, so I'm pimping  
I ain't got my plaque in yet, but I'm already platinum

Mayne I'm already platinum  
Mayne I'm already platinum  
You know I'm already platinum  
Mayne I'm already platinum

Skating ass mister, money making ass mister  
That Star Trak sign getting way damn bigger  
Put Snoop in a coupe, I put Slim in a slab  
I put them motherfuckers out wit that one-two jab  
Wit the - glamorous jewels, wit the chandelier hues  
Everytime I wave my wrist it makes the channel 3 news  
In that 100 EX, that two-door shit  
Look in my rear view, listen you're too close Thicke  
You got it wrong, I don't touch the heaters  
Though my Ice Cream sneakers got the drug dealer beepers  
Don't let your Ego eat ya, shh! let me teach ya  
All that brrrr make ya chest look just like some pizza  
Huh!! You see what's happening, we King Kong smashing em  
When new bitches is on my arm, the paparazzi is snapping em  
The future's ours - and yours is blackening  
Me and Tha Boss nigga, we already platinum

You ain't saying shit, you're weak and prom too  
I'm making money making beats, and plus I pop too  
Playa chill, don't get ya body chopped & screwed  
Have ya sucking through a straw just to opt for food  
About face and walk our way on too  
Let the ladies in here do what they gon do  
Seem like my wrist been dipped in diamond fondue  
It's not just me, my man got one too

I got my mind on cash and my grind on smash  
Nowadays I gotta count my money by the bags  
I done ran through the rags, now I get to see riches  
Went from having rats to the superstar bitches

Used to never leave out them Northside blocks  
Now I'm going to parties in Miami on yachts  
And the grind don't stop, everytime you hear me rapping  
Without the plaque in, I'm still already platinum

It feels so good ma, ma to be platinum  
Ha-ha-ha-hah hah hah hah hah  
EVS diamonds and Bentley macking  
Ha-ha-ha-hah hah hah hah hah  
So sick this VSOPN a passion  
Ha-ha-ha-hah hah hah hah hah  
And after that you and I will be smashing  
Ha-ha-ha-hah hah hah hah hah