

# I Got

## Three 6 Mafia

Three 6 Mafia! Put your money where your mouth is boy  
If you really wanna do somethin GET THE FUG UP!!!

Bitch I got money (ha) I got clothes (uhh)  
I got whips (hold up) I got hoes (be-atch)  
I got money (uhh) I got clothes (HAH)  
I got whips (hold up) I got hoes (hold up)  
Bitch I got money (ha) I got clothes (uhh)  
I got whips (hold up) I got hoes (be-atch)  
I got money (uhh) I got clothes (HAH)  
I got whips (hold up) I got hoes

I'm ridin tall on 24's, spittin game out to the hoes  
With my windows tinted black, make you think you saw a ghost  
My home painted white on white, inside leather white on white  
Chiefin, drankin up all night, ballin out yeah that's the life  
Ladies wanna ROLL with me, blow a bag of 'DRO with me  
Party to the crack of dawn, when I'm down in YO' city  
I'm all about this pimpin, when it comes to wo-men  
Get some head while drive mayne, oh what a feelin~!

Here I am; here I am so fresh, so so clayn  
Off in the club, aww shit I see I blew the hoe's brain  
Befo' I came, I say I blew a whole thang  
Clean as a dollar, off in my black on black Impala  
The Don Dada, is what they call me overseas  
But over here I should say I'm the king of Memphis, Tennessee  
Rap, is a wrap, haters wrapped off in my duct tape  
What it take I say I been hard since first mixtape  
Face get your G's up, way way up to my level  
Higher than the clouds where my daddy restes in heaven  
But on another note I'm so stylish I changed the name  
I surpassed clean, like a baby, I'm clayn clayn

Ay let me tell you niggaz somethin  
Let me tell you somethin nigga

That paper is like trash nigga, throw that shit out (throw that shit out)  
Throw that shit out (throw that shit out)  
Throw that shit out (throw that shit out)  
That paper is like trash nigga, throw that shit out (throw that shit out)  
Throw that shit out (throw that shit out) - YESSIR  
Throw that shit out (throw that shit out)  
We got - big rims, big cars, big guap, ghetto stars  
In the hood, gettin rich, gettin it, livin large  
Sellin white, sellin pills, sellin crystal meth meth  
Sellin D's, sellin speed 'til there's nothin left left  
Fresh clothes, pullin hoes, get my roll on (roll on)  
Phone ringin off the hook, bitch hold on (hold on)  
I got a brand new woofer, put some more hoes on  
So I can hit the club, strip, and get chose on