

# Still Tippin' (feat. Slim Thug & Paul Wall)

Mike Jones

Still tippin on fo-fos, wrapped in fo-fos(2x)  
tippin on fo-fos, wrapped in fo-fos, tippin on fo-fos  
rapped in fo-fos tippin fo-fos and now im back in fo-fos  
~Slim Thug~

Now look who creepin look who crawlin still ballin' in da mix  
is that sick six long weeks that stick on yo cheek  
pullin tricks lookin slick at our time when im flippin  
boy sippin, card lippin grad wood grain grippin  
still tippin on volvos, wrapped in volvos pimpin hoes  
blowin on that endo gamecube nintendo  
five percent tint so you can't see up in my window  
these ni\*\*as don't understand me cuz im boss hog candy  
top down the mexus with a big glock 9 handy  
peaced up creeped up stayin dress to impress big bauz buckle under my under my michoines oh  
Gucci shades up on my brades when i escalate  
when im ridin spreedwheel slidin like an escapade  
i got it made, da big boss of da nouth i aint shit change i still represent with-cha hoes  
(chorus)

Still tippin on fo-fos rapped in fo-fos(2x)  
tippin on fo-fos rapped in fo-fos tippin on fo-fos  
rapped in fo-fos tippin fo-fos and now im back in fo-fos  
~Mike Jones~

4, 4s im tippin, wood grain im grippin, catch me lane-switchin with tha paint drippin  
turn your neck and yo dame missin  
me and Slim we aint trippin  
im finger flippin and syrup sippin like Do Or Die im po pimpin  
car stoppin rims keep spinnin  
im flippin drops with invisible tops  
hoes bubble when my top steps out dem shakin their block  
with four 18's candy green leather seats  
my gasoline always surpreme  
it tastes good to be a king  
first round yo peeps callin who is mike jones comin  
Im mike jones... who mike jones  
the one and only you can't clone me  
got alot of haters and alot homies  
some friends and some fony  
back then hoes didn't want me now im hot hoes all on me(3x)  
i said back then hoes didnt want me now im hot hoes all on me  
(chorus)

Still tippin on volvos rapped in volvos(2x)  
tippin on volvos rapped in volvos tippin on volvos

rapped in volvos tippin volvos and now im back in volvos

~Paul Wall~

what they do this is Paul Wall im the people's champ  
my chain light up like a lamp cuz now im back with the camp  
im probably similar to an ant cuz im low to da earth  
people's feelings get hurt when they figure out what im worth  
i got 84's pokin out at tha club im showing out  
ima playa aint no doubt hoes wanna know what ima bout  
biggest diamonds off in my mouth prigious cuts on in my chain  
wood grain all in my range drippin stains when i switch lanes

Switch the name is still the same

Swisha House or Swisha blast mike jones he runnin the game and magnificent about his cash

Michael Watts he made me hott all worth to me to the top

he wrote a check and bought a truck

i got the internet going nuts but T Phere has got my back so now im holding my nuts  
its Paul Wall baby what u know bout me im on the five now south baby holla at me

(chorus)

Still tippin on volvos rapped in volvos(2x)

tippin on volvos rapped in volvos tippin on volvos

rapped in volvos tippin volvos and now im back in volvos

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>