

# Screw Dat

Mike Jones

We gon' screw dat Bring your music down to H-town  
(We gon' screw dat)  
You better tell ya girl cause this shit come around  
(We gon' screw dat)  
You see some 80 4's creepin' through ya town  
(We gon' screw dat)  
We started the purple stuff down in H-town  
(We gon' screw dat) Bring your music down to H-town  
(We gon' screw dat)  
You better tell ya girl cause this shit come around  
(We gon' screw dat)  
You see some 80 4's creepin' through ya town  
(We gon' screw dat)  
We started the purple stuff down in H-town  
(We gon' screw dat)  
I'm from the city of the codeine, candy paint with fallin' screens  
Diamonds in my grill and ear, you know I live a baller's dream  
My music gotta be  
(Screwed up)  
I came in the game and moved up  
A lot of people hate the fact that Mike Jones blew up  
I got diamonds shinin' on my cross, candy blind me from the gloss  
I keep my hand on Nina Ross for haters who wanna break me off  
80 4's underneath my ride, fortified keep it by my side  
M.O.B. until I die, females fall when I pass by Bring your music down to H-town  
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(We gon' screw dat)  
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(We gon' screw dat)  
We started the purple stuff down in H-town  
(We gon' screw dat)  
Bring your music down to H-town  
(We gon' screw dat)  
You better tell ya girl 'cause this shit come around  
(We gon' screw dat)  
You see some 80 4's creepin' through ya town  
(We gon' screw dat)  
We started the purple stuff down in H-town  
(We gon' screw dat) You know me hundred dollar bills on my fold up  
80 4's every time I roll up  
Purple drink every time I po' up, purple drink every time I po' up

Doe-doe that's all I blow up, got in the game and I had to show up  
Piece and chain, diamond range, when you see it it'll make you throw up  
Down south we flip the bills hold wood wheel and show icy grills  
I'm still runnin' the underground, even though I got a major deal  
Down south we flip the bills hold wood wheel and show icy grills  
I'm still runnin' the underground, even though I got a major deal  
Bring your music down to H-town

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(We gon' screw dat)  
You see some 80 4's creepin' through ya town  
(We gon' screw dat)  
We started the purple stuff down in H-town  
(We gon' screw dat) So we be jammin' our music slow, candy drippin' up off the do'  
Diamonds shinin', pimp reclinin' I'm actin' bad on all you hoes  
2 8 1 3 3 oh, 8 0 0 4

Hit Mike Jones up on the low 'cause Mike Jones about to blow  
Swishahouse, Swisha blast, we on the grind, for the cash  
Y'all movin' slow, we movin' fast, y'all movin' slow, we movin' fast  
I'm stackin' dough, pimpin' hoes, grippin' grain sippin' on fo-fo's  
I stay on the grind 'til the day I go, I stay on the grind 'til the day I go  
Bring your music down to H-town

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

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>