

Put It Down

Bun B

Now when it come to making money, I'm a printin' press
And when it come to being trill, I'm the litmus test, run it like a fitness test
And when it come to making history, I'm like Joe Son
A million ways to die, you already chose oneA million dollars stacked, it sounds like a good beginning
We on the top now go back and tell the 'hood we winning
And while ya there, let 'em know I did it just for them
I made them cough the cash up and left them just the phlegmIs that the King Of The Trill? Go tell 'em, yes, it's him
And his testosterone is up, who's got the estrogen?
I like your girl and I think she like me even more
I hit her with that heave and ho and them I'm leaving broThe Dirty South's finest and Dirty South's behind us
Now that's a plus on the report card, not a minus
Keep your security blankets because I'm not your Linus
You got a problem with us, you know it's just the spot to find us
Uhh, since your telling on me, tell the world 'bout me
Ask your girl 'bout me, she probably tell you that I
Put it down, put it down
You know how I put it down, put it down, every time I come aroundI just bought a car, the nigga Pimp owned it
I threw some tints on it, he would have loved it how I
I put it down, put it down
You know how I put it down, put it down, every time I come aroundThey know I'm on a Port Arthur state of mind
Southern superstar status, I elevate the grind
My time is money so I put some money on my time
Lightening on the Breitling so exciting when you see that shineWe on that leather folks before
never even thought of
I broke my bread and fed the team just like the Holy Father
I helped the blind to see and kept it G just like I oughta
The only thing that's left for us to do is walk on water
We playing all four quarters 'til the clock expire
So 'til I see the ref waving, I will not retire
My flow is still official and I still got the fire
Can't take your eyes off me like when you watch "The Wire" And in '0-10, we finna go in
So let the opposition know there is no win
And I am no friend, so put your hand down
And tell 'em stand down before it's man downUhh, since your telling on me, tell the world 'bout
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You know how I put it down, put it down, every time I come around'Round, I got a hundred
girls in each phone

Drissy Drake, man, Young Sweet Jones

I never cheat unless you count the girls I cheat on

I know you can't bring every single one you meet homeHome sick just when I thought I was
sick of home

Losing track of time every day we switching zones

Drizzy Hendrix, I'm just backstage getting stoned

Thank me later, man, a million copies shipped and goneOverboard nigga, I'm quoted more,
nigga

Results are in, I guess you should have voted more, nigga

Swimming in the money, y'all just float ashore, nigga

Never drowning, what the fuck you think this boat is for, nigga?Yeah, I'm quick to take an
R&B diva out

I'll bring some friends, she'll bring some friends that know what we about

And when it's done, I'll put my slippers on and see 'em out

And tip the driver to make sure he take the scenic routeI swear these women living like they
tryin' to write a book after

But I'm just trying to keep it G for my chapter

Listen to my words, see just what I mean

Rest in peace to Chad Butler everyday I'm riding clean, damnUhh, since your telling on me, tell
the world 'bout me

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