

# Ringin

Slim Thug

Money machine keep ringin'  
Cellphone keep ringin'  
I thought of that, then I made it be  
Goddamn I'm a genius  
God help me fight the demons  
Sideways I be leanin'  
I'm never home, 'cause I'm always gone  
Doing work, trying to fill up arenas  
I might do the Vert or the Beemer  
Passenger side with a diva  
Yeah my little baby be modeling  
I fell in love when I seen her  
Yeah, that's real shit, I ain't gotta lie about it I'mma keep it trill  
Yeah, I'mma sign to myself  
I ain't trippin' off your motherfuckin' record deal

Money machine keep ringin'  
Cellphone keep ringin'  
I'm Master P with the hustle  
It's been a minute since you seen it, yeah  
Talkin' 'bout bossin' up  
You too busy over there sellin' out, oh  
And I'mma need mine right now  
I ain't hearing what you talkin' 'bout  
Money machine keep ringin'  
Cellphone keep ringin'  
I'm J Prince with the hustle  
Nothin' ever come between it  
Money machine keep ringin'  
Cellphone keep ringin'  
I'm Jay-Z with the hustle  
Nothin' eever come between it  
Yeah, if you really bossin' up, say it  
If you really gettin' paper, say it  
You really on your job like, yeah  
Rings, yadda yadda yeah

I'm getting big pay  
I'm getting big pay  
I'm getting big pay  
Pouring 4 up in my kool-aid  
Fucking college bitches on a school day  
Kicking flavor like loot 'kay  
Getting Goku in a boxing match  
I'm from the city where Rockets at  
Hatin' fools and the chump is at  
If you're wondering if the biz gave me the money, nigga  
YEAH  
She took the midgets, talking 'bout my health  
I was smoking cookies in the jail  
After this I'm going over there  
Hot on the sauce from delivery  
She got the patience to deal with me  
She got the patience to feel on me  
She got the patience to stick with me  
All she wanna do is play on my flute like a symphony  
My diamonds brighter than Tiffany

All my chalk is really run by the Christmas tree  
Hickory dickory dickety, sauce run on me stickety, stickety  
I want your wife to come drip on me

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Let it never come between it  
Money machine keep ringin'  
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Yeah, if you really bossing up, say it  
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Cellphone keep ringin'  
Money machine keep ringin'  
So the wrist stay blinging  
Real life no dreaming  
Jay-Z with the hustle  
J Press with the muscle  
Slim Thug with the shine  
Master P with the grind  
Hold it down, yeah I hold it down  
Which Rolls am I rolling now?  
Which rollie on my wrist now?  
Who bitch is he with now?  
Haters pissed, go sit down  
Me and Cam shut shit down  
Day one, been a boss  
Putting on for the North  
Used to live in apartments  
The whole building ain't big as my house  
Crowds cost a whole Bentley, so  
Haters don't really offend me  
I been stacking since smiley faces  
Been balling since you had braces  
I done pimped ho's, caught cases  
But look at me baby, I made it

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