

247 - Mike Dimes Lyrics

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“247”

[Chorus]

Two-four-seven, this phone keep buzzin' (Huh?)

Bitch, it's nothin' (Yeah, it's nothin')

Bitch, it's nothin' (Bitch, it's nothin')

Yeah, it's nothin' (Nothin')

Two-four-seven, these racks keep comin'

Bitch, it's nothin' (Yeah, it's nothin')

Bitch, it's nothin' (Uh, bitch, it's nothin')

Yeah, it's nothin'

[Verse 1]

Two-four-seven, there's another niggahatin', it ain't no debatin'

My vision get clearer, these niggas keep fadin', hol' up

Show you how we finna play it

I get me a bag, hit a foreign location

Where he at? Prolly bein' complacent

Where I'm at? Countin' up in the basement

Ten bands, twenty bands, thirty bands

Hunnid bands every other occasion, uh

My bitch need no beverage, uh

My dick got [?], uh

Come over, give you a lesson

Corrupt for class presi' 'cause I'm always present

I-I do what I preach, I'm a certified reverend

They dance in they seats when they notice my presence

The real MVP was a lill' adolescent, got rich, and now

[Chorus]

Two-four-seven, this phone keep buzzin' (Huh?)

Bitch, it's nothin' (Yeah, it's nothin')

Bitch, it's nothin' (Bitch, it's nothin')

Yeah, it's nothin' (Nothin')

Two-four-seven, these racks keep comin'

Bitch, it's nothin' (Yeah, it's nothin')

Bitch, it's nothin' (Uh, bitch, it's nothin')

Yeah, it's nothin'

Two-four-seven, this phone keep buzzin'

Bitch, it's nothin' (Uh)

Bitch, it's nothin' (Uh)

Yeah, it's nothin'

Two-four-seven, these racks keep comin'

Bitch, it's nothin'

Bitch, it's nothin' (Uh)

Yeah, it's nothin' (Uh)

[Verse 2]

And they heard Mike known to get bodies at the door

For sure, I don't think a nigga ever could go broke

Uh-oh, put some uh-uh in my cup and watch a nigga get throat

Pay the price, get no advice from any nigga, I'm grown

Swipe the Visa, I won't trip about shit, I'ma leave ya

Tell me secrets, shawty a demon

She tryna get her some kids from my semen

I just went crazy, life did a 180

From the shade, now everybody move shady

Lifestyle turned "Fuck you, pay me"

Wipe me down, lil' bitch, I'm lazy, sorry, lady

I'm focused, need promotion, she [?] gave me the token

She strokin' on my uh-uh, won't kiss and tell on some hoe shit

The industry my bitch and they make me feel so important

They know I get shit lit, they on my phone, I have to tell 'em

[Chorus]

Two-four-seven, this bitch is buzzin'
Bitch, it's nothin' (Uh)
Bitch, it's nothin' (Uh)
Yeah, it's nothin'
Two-four-seven, these racks keep comin'
Bitch, it's nothin' (Uh)
Bitch, it's nothin' (Uh)
Yeah, it's nothin'

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