

# 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 one  
A 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 phlegm  
Is 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 bro  
The 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 around  
I 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 around  
They 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 shine  
We 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 down  
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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 home  
Home 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 gone  
Overboard 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 route  
I 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, damn  
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