

Chamillionaire, Ain't Nobody

I be on twenty hour flights, layin horizontal
And you will want to but you can't even fathom
You ain't headed to the Opera, you can't even Phantom
See I hear 'em talkin but I can't understand 'em
These rappers hate the King but can't say that he isn't jammin
You say you hate me and think you rap so greatly
You should step up to the plate, do your best to replace me
That's what I thought, you can't do it, 'cause you ain't me
You flowin in a analog and I'm flowin in HD
Don't get a fan and a male groupie to confuse faker
Confuse it with a male groupie, it's probably you hater
Forget a newspaper, I'm tryin to do new data
So stuck to the viral money, it's feelin like glue paper
F it, I'm 'bout to get rid of my whole fleet
Just gon' keep any car that came before '03
Whole league, guacamole, I am on key
They said you have to be the best, so I'll just own me, yeah
[Repeat Chorus:]