

# Chamillionaire, Balla Talk II

[Paul Wall]

They think I'm a drug deala, I'm dealin large  
Cause I'm playin with more diamonds, than a deck of cards  
My wrist light up the room like a bubbling light  
Im not your bud but I shine kinda like Bud Light  
Im thoed but you can catch me macking somethings is yella (Yellow)  
Sippin coconut rum with a lil umbrella  
Game shooter, I take trips to the Bramuter so many cars  
I got more keys than a computer  
Screens fall like snow on a vacation to Alaska  
Fly to Nebraska for a date with Toni Braxton  
Ice look like a drunk princess shaving her legs  
Princess cuts from my toes to the braids of my head  
Im bolted down, I got more bolts than home depot  
Crawlin low like a bettle more fly than a seagul  
For my people I'm a leader give them somthing to folla (Follow)  
My Roley's show time but this ain't the Apolla.

[Chorus]

Whoa  
I feeling so really thoed that I can't po  
Run that Courvoisier put it on the flo (Floor)  
Body froze mouth glows why you think those  
Fools follow close tryin to get my pasos  
Ice bubbles color shows like a rainbow  
Never show tell me somethin that I don't know  
They cant believe its not butter on my bank roll  
Money froze but I'm sure I need moe

[Chamillionaire]

Look, look its Chamillion the rap ruler  
I run with a black crewer  
Niggas that give a round of applause and clap rugers  
Being in black cruisers, sip drank outta fat coolers  
And being in every chinese restaurant like fat buddahs

Man we stack movers, everydays a pay day  
This ain't 106 and Park stay shifts and park  
The great start the bloody rims keep forgetting to start  
Gotta get them things fixed, buy but I can't tip  
No chasing my drink mix, but hoes wanna take sips  
Nah I think not, see you couldn't get shots  
If you were the blood doin the crip walk  
And get caught by yourself on a crip block  
The cheese be gotsta be more than just our noodles & meat on our pasta  
See through in imposta, you got some locked lips  
Ain't gotta buy Doritos cause we already got chips, nigga.

[Chorus]

[Paul Wall]

They think I work for Kellogs mouth full of Frosted Flakes  
I wreck the mic like if you drivin and lost your brakes  
My mouth got ice shattered with princess cuts swollen  
Im the ish like if I had a uncontrollable collen  
Im thoed but you can see me mackin somthings thats chocolate  
Sippin' on some lemon squeeze with a cherry on top it  
Game damager I take trips up to canada  
So many cars I got more keys than a janitor  
Crawlin low like a tarantula, here I come grab your camera  
Even though I'm a rookie I'm still far from an amature  
Its the trunk dismantler from Antawn Drive  
But catch me being on sattelite over in Cancun live

My screens fall kinda similar to coconuts  
Im trying to keep my pockets fatter than Oprah's butt  
Im sitting crooked and thoed, wide squatted and slow  
It goes down boy you already know - hahaaa

[Chorus] - (3X)