

Chamillionaire, Big Deal

How the bootleggers got me? I ain't even got a copy
Pardon me I must say, I'm kinda like a big deal

[Verse 2: ~Chamillionaire~]

See Uncle Sam must of not been really talkin to me
They told me to hit the Army and "be all I can be"

So I hit the studio and went and talked to the beat

And they told me to get the cheese like it's all you can eat

See if you ain't really hungry, then you boys should retreat

One out of thirteen called part of a fleet

I'm ridin in somethin' foreign that don't start with a key

I can't even much pronounce it but it start with a 'T'

You wanna chase money? I got varsity speed

But you can't school me like I balls in the league

Rollin with a ten, really hard 'cause of greed

They be yellin' at the moon and still barkin at trees

Koopa vision like a martian that sees

I'm lookin down on the World like "get off of my D"

They told me to hustle hard but how hard can it be?

I drop on the internet but it's all for the streets

[Repeat Chorus:]