

Chamillionaire, Day Dream

[Verse 1: ~Chamillionaire~]

Hold up, put in your offer in, the mixtape God's stoppin in
Bootleggers used to be beggars, now they nonprofitin
Sold a million mixtapes to every Mom and Pop and then
I sold (A Milli) to every single Mom and Pop again (woo!)
They askin why he never bring the hardtop with him
They sayin that "money talks", then why are y'all talkin then?
Got the six car garage where my cars park and then
I'm switchin 'em all around, I call it cross-marketing
'Cause a label didn't do it, so I did it on my own
You say you should be yourself, your label tell you that ya wrong
Should of known (known), I'm takin another trip to the 'Tone
'Cause they loved you in the past and they still loved you when ya grown
Blown, look at my cover, can't even hide (why?)
Not even with the word "Gucci" coverin my eyes
Tellin lies (lies), they told you that Texas would never rise
Then it rised but now they just ready for it's demise (but surprise)
[Repeat Chorus:]