

# Chamillionaire, E.I.

[Chamillionaire]

All the hoes up in the club get in free before 10  
They rather pay 10 to see if the Chamillion's goin in  
Fa'sho then  
Me and Lester Boy gon' buy out the bar  
While ya eyes is on my car, I got my eyes on ya braud  
I'm not classy, grab on ya ass when ya pass me  
And have the nerve to say I didn't do it when ya asked me  
Nasty, call me what you want except broke  
'cause soon as you do, they gon' be like this nigga got jokes  
Ha-Ha, have you see where the Chamillionaire stay?  
Have you seen what the neon lights up in the trunk say?  
Truck stay sittin' low, and the screens in the truck play  
I get more green then a vegetarian buffet  
I get more bank then a NBA back board  
Stack yours while we slam black Cadillac doors  
2 Tellies watchin' Nelly, and 3 Tellies showin' Belly  
Big ballin like some meat-balls in a damn deli  
Callin' Sam on my celly  
When she tellin' me she ready to come braid my hair-my hair like R.Kelly  
Could tell niggaz I cut hair, they be like "So what?"  
Bite ya chilli-bowl with my ice-grill and give ya ass a cold-cut  
Get it? and even if ya don't then forget it  
Just remember when my album hit the stores to go and get it  
I'm twistin' my wrist and I'm sparklin' and glistenin'

Shh!, listen and you can hear the ladies just whisperin'  
Lookin' like I was up in the North Pole and I was fishin'  
Seen some ice water and stuck my whole fist in  
Messin' up your vision, when the twinkies be twistin'  
I feel pain, when I grip grain but I ain't trippin'  
If I'm not hittin' licks with Lil' Yo up in the bricks  
Then I'm hoppin' up in the 6, might pop me a lil crist'  
I cannot, give you a kiss, leave ya lips and ya tongue frozen  
My whole mouth golden, gotta porno star posin'  
On the back of my album cover, if I discover  
That'll hot girl is not a hot girl, then I'll just shove her  
'cause I'ma guerilla out the gutta, I'm so sick mayne  
I pull up on chrome and I watch a nigga lip hang  
If Miss Thang, actin' like she really Miss Thang  
Won't see me spit game, unless she gotta thick frame  
Look mayne, ain't nothin' the Chamillionaire can't get  
I'm ballin' like Bill Gates gave me a blank check  
My paint wet, might leave a happy-hater upset  
Ice on my neck drippin' down my back and got my butt wet  
What you thought, the Chamillionaire wasn't throwed or somethin?  
I be rollin' on buttons, and got em' sayin' "He shol' be stuntin'"  
Nigga get ya mind correct, the house is the ish  
Everybody flash ya wrist and let ya diamond glist