

# Chamillionaire, Gun Smoke

[Yung-Ro: Intro]

1 and a 2 and a 3 (Nobody!)  
And a 1, and a 2 and a 3 (Nobody!)  
And a 1, 2, 3 (Nobody!)  
And a 1 and 2 and a 3! (Nobody!)

[Bridge ]

What ya mean? (Put ya mug on)  
What you mean? (Put ya mug on)  
What you mean? (Put ya mug on)  
What you mean? (Put ya mug on)  
..What you sayin'? What you mean? (Put ya mug on)  
..What you sayin'? What you mean? (Put ya mug on)

[Chorus]

Gun Smoke, when you hear me cockin' it back and me gun go  
Booyakaa-Booyakaa leave you layin' on the floor, Yeah  
Buck-Buck-Buck shots, come come now what you mean?  
Pussy mad and blood clots, Gun Smoke  
(repeat)

[Verse 1: Yung-Ro]

-Shh!, Poof, Nobody the ghost bitch  
When it's gun smoke on the track, you know Yung Ro wrote this  
Yeah, forever Color Changin' Click homie!  
Cuz I ain't the type to switch homie  
Some the real niggaz never pick phonies  
To roll with me, I ride 1 deep  
Solo with a glock next to me  
So many brothers wanna plex with me  
And I'ma show em' all who's next to see  
Peek-A-Boo, there's gun-smoke (Gunshots)  
That's how my gun go, shots out to that Po-Yo  
on the block like Rasaq on the mash for dough  
And I'ma fly, cocky, ignorant dude  
You don't wanna see me in a ignorant mood  
Just trust me dog, sit and be cool  
And we could see how fast your pivot move  
..(Bitch!), that's how I plex, execute em'  
With a red-beam, not even Neo, can't dodge what I'm shootin'  
So if you hatin', you better be expectin' some fire  
From Nobody the Ghost, and the Mixtape Messiah  
So what you sayin' slick, say it to my face  
It's on the tip of my tongue, and I'm gettin' tired of it's taste  
Hey!, that's not for you son, let me give you the truth son  
You not the truth son, we the realest reppin' (Houston)  
Color Changin' Click, we hot, ain't playin' mayne  
Cockin' back I'm sprayin' man, I'm-I'm just sayin' mayne  
What I gotta do to help you kids understand  
Love Ro, if not for rap for what he is as a man  
I'ma inspiration in the hood for niggaz that struggle  
Quit complainin', singin' sad songs get up and hustle  
Get ya money mayne, sleep later and hoes get nothin'  
No love, no patience, no cash, hold up, just nothin'  
In they face screamin' get money nigga, because I'm true to it  
And it's nothin' let you tell it, it's somethin' you new to it  
And I'ma keep makin' you bitch niggaz mad at me  
Say Koopa, fuck rap, niggaz can't fuck with my mentality

[Cham: Hahaha, yeah]

[Ro: G'yeah]

[Cham: Yeah, yeah]

[Ro: Nobody the Ghost man]

[Cham: Sho']

[Ro: Uh-Uh, yeah]

[Cham: It's Koopa]

[Ro: It's that Mixtape, M-Mixtape, M-Mixtape Messiah]

[Verse 2: Chamillionaire]

Yeah, I'm the man the chief, look how I handle weak  
ass niggaz who thinkin' that they could have my streets  
I'm wavin' my weaponry at a random sweep  
Anybody that want it, can get a can of beef  
Why you kissin' and tellin' my lil spanish freak  
she kissin' and tellin' me how the bang it sleep  
If it's someone else it's playin' it's weak  
It's a problem who gonna go handle it (it's me)  
Real niggaz be sayin' what type of man is he  
Is the nigga a fraud? nigga let me see  
I know the nigga a lesser man then me  
If he said to them instead of me  
You makin' some noise, it don't jam to me  
So the game is currently gon' depend on me  
I'm the nigga that gave you a 50 jammin' street  
If I bomb on the nigga, I'ma fantal beef  
Give a damn if I loose a couple fans a week  
Cuz niggaz that's real is gonna stand with me  
Give a damn if I loose a couple friends a week  
Cuz I ride to the end, and it'll end with me  
And some pretend to be, friends but they just fakin' the feeling  
You know he fake, and you fakin' it with him  
And the nigga be thinkin' his fakin' is hittin'  
Who the hell is makin' this niggin'  
feel like he ready to slander me  
Like he ain't never gon' have to be  
dealin' with the uh Majesty  
Chamillionaire yeah, I'm makin' a livin'  
You fakin' a livin', and I don't give a damn who's house you in  
I bring the roof down like it's weights in the ceiling

[Cham: Haha, yeah]

[Ro: Yeah]

[Cham: Chamillitary man!, respect the name, respect the game, respect yeah already]