

Chamillionaire, Here I Am

[Big Cat]

You about to witness the strength in front of a bitch

[Chamillionaire]

Sony Music, Interscope, Universal Records and Def Jam

Let a nigga speak to the head man, ya lookin' for me (Here I Am)

Attention to all of my best friends, and bootleggers hell yes Cham

Crush anyone up against him, ya lookin' for me (Here I Am)

Even when he ain't got no weapon

niggaz that's street they was wit' Cham

So give a nigga respect damn, ya lookin' for me (Here I Am)

Dirty-South (Here I Am), is ya wit me (Yes I Am)

Color Changin' Click clack, gimme the gat nigga (BAM!)

Where Mista Madd? (Here I Am), where the boy Yung Ro (Here I Am)

What up Paul, what up Rasaan and Lew Hawk, what up Twin

Big Cat (What up Cham?), they say that you think that you tough man

Get on the mic and say somethin, to the major labels (Fuck them!)

Haha, a wise man once said don't diss the majors cuz you might need em'

But it's obvious by this intro a nigga like me didn't believe em'

Rudest, the way the labels percieve him, but I ain't - in this game to make friends

Make love to ya label or hold hands, so tell em' again (Fuck them!)

The difference between them and me is I AM A G

While you still tryin' to fix up your I M A G E

Fix up your image, ya click is a gimmick, ya pistols are rented

Ya click will diminish, cuz this is ya finish, nigga admit

Cuz every line you spit is invented, nigga I'm in it.

My zone, I'm hungry I won't turn down a meal

but don't shoot a deal at Chamill, and think that he won't turn down a mil'

Better get a whole 'lotta mics for this one, cuz no magazine wants to piss him off

Because I gotta loud voice in the south and I promise, niggaz is listening

Koopa

Louisiana, Oklahoma and Arkansas (Where else Cham?)

Mississippi, Georgia and Texas, I know ya wit me? (Yes I Am)

Color Changin' Click yep thats my fam

Paid in Full Records thats my fam

And anybody else I'm forgettin', Swishahouse (Here I Am)

Radio DJ's (Here I Am), and to all my fans (Here I Am)

Where that Northside (Here I Am)

Where that Southside (Here I Am)

DJ Screw Rest In Peace man

What will the south be without him?

Make em' respect us is my plan

The world ain't ready but here I Am