Chamillionaire, Rich Niggaz

[Chamillionaire] Look..

My car sittin' as low as the IQ of kids on short yellow busses Comin' slow like a cripple handicap kid, on crutches Got more ice then Miller Light and a 100,000 slushes Got somethin' in my clutches made for niggaz holdin' grudges Poppa lookin' for a bootlegger I can abuse tonight My princess got cut and I ain't even used a knife You want me to lose my life, because you know you'll lose ya wife When ya see me, you'll try to fight and then you'll be a loser twice You as broke as the answering machine that never wants to answer All eyes on me like the tat on a top-less tittie dancer Is Chamillion cheap? Yeah..Enn nigga wrong answer Screen fall's bout to Reign-Deer like Glitchen and Prancer Ya misses wishes to give me kisses and be my Mrs' Sit on more damn deep-dishes then some friend up..catfishes I make myself laugh, twinkies out-crawlin' ya I'm worth the price of a country so they call me Zamalia You can call me baller trainer, when I tell ya I'm the boss You want a verse and I don't like you, I'ma jack up my cost I want a burger and a french fry, do that come with sauce? I want a 'lac with a jumble-jack jack do that come with gloss? We as throwed as a softball after the pitcher toss it Paint wet as a leaky faucet, drippin' also when I floss It's the.. Chamillionaire, Hakim, Super Doopa King Hoes say that I can sing, but I still do know bling

[Chorus - Papa Reu]
We got..hella TV's twinkies too
Call up Ron C when I need to be chopped & mp; amp; screwed
Hoppin' out shinin' in? to make em' bling
Watch me go bling bling, bling bling, so gleam
So please not? from the gutta
???

(OG Ron C - Talking)