

# Chamillionaire, Ridin' (Papoose Remix)

Sound of Revenge (Ch,Ch,Ch,Ch,Ch,Cheea)

Remix!! Jae Millz, Papoose and Chamillionaire (Ch,Ch,Ch,Ch,Ch,Cheea)

Chamilitary man (Ch,Ch,Ch,Ch,Ch,Cheea)

From the dirty south to the east coast

Same thing folks

[Chorus: Chamillionaire]

The N.Y.P.D

be hatin

and hopin that they goin to catch us ridin dirty

Tryna catch me ridin dirty

Tryna catch me ridin dirty

Tryna catch me ridin dirty

Tryna catch me ridin dirty

And in my hometown

its the same thing

you know HPD can't catch me ridin dirty

Tryin to catch me ridin dirty

Tryin to catch me ridin dirty

Tryin to catch me ridin dirty

Tryin to catch me ridin dirty(he's back)

[Chamillionaire]

I'm a millionaire(yeah)

I deserve some respect

The reason you was hired

Was to serve and protect(don't serve and protect)

but burn up your cheque

Take you a year to make what I earn in a sec

Old white lady said i was disturbin her rest(Yup)

Let me put you on to some current events

Last two times that i saw the police

I got served a sapina and served an arrest(Yup)

Who the hell said the suburbs was the best

He a liar I gotta bring 'em back to the streets

Jae millz got beef I'm comin back to the east

Papoose got beef I'm comin back with my piece(uh!)

I own my chrome not rentin it

The police know I'm gettin it

I roll 4 dough Infinity

So they pull me over tell me show identity

Continental drop roll like Kennedy

'Cept you can minus the assassination

I know cats be hatin'

I know that you waitin'

To catch me slippin'

while I'm tippin

Isn't that amazin

"cause you Can't drink gon be tough to find

Police tryin take me down like I'm Busta Rhymes

We're tryn'a bust da rhymes

Thats why they bustin down the doors

In the club tellin us to touch the ground(huh)

Chorus

[Jae Millz]

I know the one time watchin me

"cause everywhere I go they followin

And they stoppin me(Why?)

"cause they think I'm ridin dirty

But you know I'm too smart for that

And as far as the tint what as dark as that

I got 'em midnight she be black on both sides

Probably over city size so our boys ride  
I know they hate to see a young G ridin'  
Pretty ass vehicle with a neck full of diamonds  
But get too close and I'll blind 'em  
I'll show the strip girls what Harlem like  
When I'm at Harlem Nights bag the wildest Divas  
Make 'em take me shopping in the Galleria  
From H-town to H-town we ride out  
Burn money, shine and pull 'em rides out  
Hit the block post up and grind out  
When you hit cops the only time you call a time out  
It's your boy Jae Millz in here  
I gotta keep it trill in here  
'Specially when I'm on the remix ridin dirty  
with the homie Chamillionaire  
Put it in the air!

Chorus

[Papoose]

Papoose Papoose that's who pass you  
Bad news that dude parked dead on the strip(uh)  
Keep a hot hun ridin shotgun  
When I'm makin my runs gettin' head in the whip(uh)  
Blow my gun 'til the cops come  
Keep it on cock son put lead in the clip  
Came to a road block, man that's a bitch  
i can make a u-turn, fled on 'em quick  
Automatic, won't be caught dead with a stick  
Put the pedal to the medal I'm wreckless with this one  
On the I-95, hand full of piff  
Got the wild eye's why  
I'm takin the risk  
You sideline guys beggin' don't snitch  
Hope the canine can't find the bread or the bricks  
None of ya'll rappers ain't F'in with this  
Ya'll movin' backwards like 7 to 6(uh)  
wheels goin' and goin'  
I stay smokin' and blowin'  
I'm steady blowin' and blowin' that straight Buddha  
Sip Crys like Chris brown, Christopher Wallace,  
Chris Reeves, Christon and Luda  
Keep the gat cocked stashed in the stash box  
Locked up with padlocks I'm a straight shoota  
A future billionaire runnin' with Chamillionaire  
I'm outta here homie here come the state troopers

Chorus(x2)

but tell em to try again