

# Chamillionaire, Da Bomb

[Chamillionaire]

Big shots, we switchin' block  
Big shots, we stretchin' blocks  
So many, rocks in the watch  
It looks like connect-the-dots  
Cribs..we got more spots then dalmations and polka dots  
You tried to, handcuff your girl, came home to broke locks  
Swangers..just poking out, Chamillionaire is really seen  
But if I seen with my heat, it's more then a scary dream  
Carry green, santa claus be puttin' presents under me  
I'm showin' so much green I'm glowin' like a damn christman tree  
Strippers be, thinkin' the, Koopa gonna tip a G  
Wouldn't see me tip a G' if the bra was a triple-D  
Flip a key, nah only flip I know is sucka free  
I'm up in the club wearing more then jewlrey then Mr. T  
Oohh!, I got to be the throwdest nigga to ever spit  
Mama must've gave me birth on the toilet 'cause I'm the ish  
Ice in the kiss, hoes know that Koopa's grill is sick  
Ice on the wrist, dick froze everytime I take a piss  
Ice on the pinky ring, boy gotta color changin' chain  
Don't call me out my name, gorilla not orangutang  
Screens fall like uh rain  
Everytime I swang the lane  
You should've brought an umbrella nigga stop complainin' mayne  
Hop out a gator quick, know why I make haters sick?  
'cause I'm glowin' harder than that beam on darth vader's stick  
Cock back and spray the clip  
two off the hater's list  
22 didn't barely fit  
So I ruff ryde like Jadakiss  
Screens in a drop lit  
Me in the cock-pit  
In every conversation, Koopa's the topic  
Plus I'm the top pick  
"How the hell he got rich"  
Pull a drop off the lot, or a yacht off a dock quick