

Chamillonaire, Denzel Washington

[Verse 2: ~Z-Ro~ (Chamillonaire) {Both}]
I'm a thug, so my criminal record ain't clean
(The record ain't clean, clean)
That's why I'm paranoid around police
(Lookin out for the police)
I'm a superstar but I'm still street
(You know we gonna keep it street, street)
I got the gun under my seat, so don't agitate me
In the blink of an e-y-e, you will become a memory, maybe
I will never have my gun on safety
'Cause I've been feelin the strangest feeling lately
(Chasin money, you know them haters hate it)
The 300 is cool but I want Mercedes
It ain't nothin fraudulent about me
Five Deuce Hoover C-R-I-P
(And can't no woman get no money out of me)
Unless it's Grandma, Dottie or Auntie
I still represent S.U.C.
(And I'm a hold it down for Chamillitary)
When I meet up with 2Pac and Pimp C
{And when I'm gone they gon' still remember me}
[Repeat Chorus:]

[Verse 3: ~Chamillonaire~]
If you knew what I knew then you would know what's in my bank account
And you would know why those that talk too much and me ain't hangin out
Rats be runnin in traps and I ain't hangin around with Danger Mouse
Walkin into Forbes, could of swore I heard my name announced
Ain't talkin about no dough but wonderin why I'm so rude to you
I only talk that (dollar), talk that (digit), talk that (numeral)
Chill with all the gossipin, it's business as usual
Ben Franklin passed away and I was present at the funeral
You breakin in my house? Dog I hope that what you ain't about
I keep a Mike Vick, so I hope you good at breakin out
Breakin in my vault? Naw, I hope this heater make you doubt
I got the right to think that I'm the best because I paid the cost
[Repeat Chorus:]