

Chamillionaire, I Came To Wreck

[Paul Wall - Intro] (Repeat 2x)

Uh..Paul Wall paper..because I got paper
And not ya nose look, get ya mind correct, uh

[Chamillionaire]

I'm the don, I didn't have no date to the prom
But I showed up with more then one princess on my arm
When it comes down to the rims, that I pick to roll
It's like a playbook play, I just pick and roll
I make mother nature wet, when I grabbed her ass
Now screens fall like rain on my wood-grain dash
They should make me the official 20 inch spokesman
'cause what them lil' kids say when they see the spokes "MAN!"
Koopas a punk? That ain't no thought to think
Make you use your tongue and no water to wash the sink
You're a dun-carrier, stone-barrier, yung barrier
Funny like Eddie Murphy or Jim Carrey, uh

If I wasn't the best and it was you they picked first
That's like runnin' past Juvenile to go and get Turk
Hold up..you need to get your priority's straight
The only ice you got is icing on a Barney cake
And since I don't trust you and you don't trust me
Call Bubba Sparxx, it's bout to get Ugly
When I come through on elbows pokin' out of my voge's
Do the math, who's gon' be left with all the ugly hoes
You!, 'cause all the fine women is comin' with me
I'm not a minute man 'cause ya women is comin' in 3
Does it matter if ya owe me? it doesn't to me
'cause if you don't pay then you can get some trouble for free
I'm not the Fresh Prince, Carlton, or Phillip Banks
But I make enough cash deposits to fill-up banks
Oooh!, did I just say that? I impress myself
I'm the god of rap, so I'm bout to bless myself