

Chamillionaire, I'm 2 Good

So sick with the spit, they get nauseous mayne
Every time I leave the booth, I see a carpet stain
I'm the Northside Answer, H-Town Chancellor
Leo, Sagittarius, Scorpio or Cancer
Yes I'm "The Boss" like Tony Danza to Samantha
Don't mess around and make me make you an example
In Ohio, the chicks that I know
Tell me that my flow must came out The Bible
No reason to lie for, each word to die for
Sidekicks can stand back, one set is my show
My flow you know that's the bet
Change your mind and bring cash if that's a check
Set trends 'til the end with rap I'm blessed
Before the Koopa's there's a King, that's respect
[Chorus: ~Chamillionaire~]
On my money, on my hood
I'm too fly, I'm too good
Touch my cash, wish you could
On that grind, I'm too good
I'm too good, I'm too good
At hustlin like you wish you could
I'm too good, I'm too good
At hustlin like you wish you could