

# Chamillionaire, Realest Niggas In It

(\*talking\*)

Excuse me for not introducing myself correctly  
I am the Man on Fire, A.K.A. the Mix Tape Messiah  
A.K.A. the Chamilli-nator ha-ha, Smallz let's get em  
You know what time it is, H-Town stand up you know who I am

[Hook]

Said it then I meant it, (I'm the realest nigga in it)  
Said it then I meant it, (I'm the realest nigga in it)  
Realest nigga in it, realest nigga in it  
You know that Texas what it is, and I'ma represent it

[Chamillionaire]

Koopa it's been a minute fool, but the streets of the South say they feeling you  
Tell me what you wanna know, and I can lyrically give you a interview  
Koopa it's been a minute fool, but the streets of the South say they feeling you  
Tell me what you wanna know, and I can lyrically give you a interview  
Well one, why do these wanna be ass suckers be on your dick  
Cause being fake is in they blood, can't stick with one click so they switch  
Two, why the hell these boys keep talking like you gon fail  
Cause they think that bar been raised so high, that I can't match them sales  
(well can you) yeah nigga just wait and see, you got property you better watch for me  
Cause I buy that land that you living on, and sell it right back to you like monopoly  
Question three, who producing your album man  
Scott Storch, Beat Bullies, Mannie Fresh, Cool & Dre  
And the list goes on pimping I'm coming down, hundred miles and I'm gunning  
Loud ass speakers growl when they humming, Chamillitary the sound that they summing  
One and nothing talking down when I'm not around, got nothing but bad words  
You thinking you bad but Cham worse, you couldn't even F' with a damn verse  
Plus you must be on that stuff, got em pissing they Pampers  
See me pull up on 24's, your hoe horny like antlers

(\*talking\*)

They messing with you my nigga, but I ain't gotta tell you that  
You already know that, tell em who you is (the Mix Tape Messiah)  
Ok tell em what you represent, (Chamillitary mayn)  
Already, H-Town stand up let's go

[Hook]

[Rasaq]

Realest nigga in it, when I'm riding it be tinted  
And the trunk looks like it's dented, cause the bass is at it's limit  
Them niggaz they be talking, but them niggaz they don't live it  
Said it in a sentence, they might say how they distribute  
When you see em they be timid, they ain't even independent  
They be living with they mama, man these niggaz full of drama  
They might smoke some marijuana, but won't get up off they ass  
Till I come down in my slab, posted up behind that glass  
Texas what it is, light reflection on my wrist  
Looking like a section, of the complexion on my chick  
I don't need a click, all I need's a extra clip  
Let them twenty bullets rip, and twenty niggaz flip  
In this verse I'm so legit, I don't care what nigga you with  
When you speak talk with a purpose, or don't open up your lip

(\*talking\*)

Boys is out of line, this how we gon do it in 2005  
We coming nigga, ha-ha whoa you all listening to the Man on Fire  
DJ Smallz/Chamillionaire callabo, you already know  
I might be moving too fast for em, so let me slow it up  
So they can catch up with me, that's what it is

[Hook]

[Chamillionaire]

Houston been doing it back, since Screwed Up rap wasn't rap  
Now Chamillionaire is back, to put that fact on the map  
Lil' flicking ass niggaz, fix your act or get slapped  
We keep hollows up in them holsters, get a package of blap  
You could tell by the way the Texas logo, sit above the brim  
I'm quick to tell a chick, to go and get another friend  
If her attitude is right, she can have some fun and swim  
Or I'll send her back board, like the glass above the rim  
Yeah, I gotta keep it in control  
New Yorkers say I'm nice, Texas niggaz say I'm thoed  
From Blue-Blues to Saigon, to Joe Budden and Southern Flows  
Don't matter what I'm sold, the streets saying that I'm cold  
Down here the music slowed, po' a fo' in that cola  
Fifth wheel falling back, my bumper kit in a coma  
Couple friendly ass suckers, getting boulder and boulder  
They telling me that they ready to get em, like Pimp C I'm like hol' up-hol' up

(\*talking\*)

Yeah, it's Chamillionaire the Mix Tape Messiah  
And right now, I am the Man on Fire  
Representing for Houston Texas, invading the air waves  
On the official Chamillionaire mix tape  
This a Fear Factor Music, slash Southern Smoke  
Slash Chamillitary, slash Beat Yo Ass production man  
Ha-ha, bout to take it to the next level on this one  
Ay Smallz, let's give em another exclusive to brag about man  
(you ain't ready, I run these streets)