

# Chamillionaire, The Real Slim Shady

we gon' do it like this here  
swishahouse

(paul wall intro)  
what it do, its paul wall  
swisha house baby  
we bringin ya'll somethin new for this 2000  
its after da kappa baby  
ya'll ain't ready for us  
ya'll frontin like ya'll be  
this is the real paul wall  
ya feel me?  
check this out

(paul wall)  
ya'll act like you never seen a white person before  
throwin up the 44 with a braided up fro  
i got more dough than a baker  
yellow bone like la. laker  
i'm a straight play breaker  
and a fake hate shaker?  
might swang to make a maker?  
i'm a foreign car driver  
even when i'm dead and gone  
still ain't nobody live-r  
i'm a swishahouse rider  
by the name big tiger  
me and kodarolla ridin on stretch motorcycles  
i done  
put some swangers on a pt cruiser  
paul wall could catch boppers  
if i rode on a scooter  
i'm a busta abuser  
and a hater head bruiser  
i'm breakin boys off  
swangers on a land cruiser  
i'm a U of H cougar  
joe collins runnin track  
i done bought my sister  
nikki taylor gucci contacts  
i'm a  
block bleeder  
a acres home preacher  
tv screens fall and i'm watching moesha  
more ice than a freezer  
more hot than a stove  
i could pass gas and make my trunk close  
'cause i'm  
paul wall  
yes i'm the real wall  
ridin a foreign car  
that you aint never saw

(chamillion intro)  
golds in my mouth  
i'm up in the swisha house  
i represent for the north  
and represent for the south  
you know what i'm talkin about  
nigga please get crunk  
please get crunk  
please get crunk  
cos i'm gold grinnin  
i'm also chrome spinnin

and i'm thug life livin  
and messin with your women  
you know what i'm talkin about  
nigga please pop trunk  
please pop trunk

(chamillion)

look  
i have no use for robitussin  
promethazine or visine  
sip no lean or codene

my real name is hakeem  
don't call me that, ya hear  
i'm bout to change my name from chamillion  
to The Chamillionaire  
my arms in the air  
and four fingers off my fist  
i'm that nigga you need to find  
if you tryin to stack some bricks  
i'm the one you need to holla at  
if you tryin to stack some chips  
i'm in love with my ice  
but the ice is too cold to kiss  
i'm not in love with you miss  
get bolted by the slam  
show my mean mug  
cos a mean thug is what i am  
i'm about to spend 10 grand  
why because i can  
2 carrots in my fridge  
and 32 up on my hand  
god damn i ain't lying girl  
you can stop tryin  
if you's a hot girl  
if not girl  
them drinks i'm not buyin  
on fire hot fryin  
i don't need help  
i'm about to act a donkey  
and chop this rap up by myself  
actin a damn fool  
pack-packin a damn tool  
if i-if i act like a gorilla  
my brother act like a gorilla too  
got-got me a fubu  
got-got me a gat too  
got-got me a brand new redbone with a tattoo  
gotcha head bobbin up and down like a see-saw  
20 inch rims on me car  
never fake cos we raw  
lookin all up in my mouth  
and gold teeth's what she saw  
watch me kick in the door  
and wave up the 4 4

(chamillion outro)

whoa, chamillion represent that desoto block  
antoine, 44 in the door fo' sho'  
whats up paul wall  
you got somethin to say dog?

(paul wall outro)

i just wanna shot out to some of my patna's  
dj confusion, dj lady d, the hollywood boys

def jam blasta, dj aggravated, walter d  
you know what i'm sayin  
all them boys that be playin our music on the radio