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 promethazyne 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 gorlila 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