

Chamillionaire, The Realeast Eva

Did it, count it, took it to the bank, deposit, take it out
Uncle Sam be on the nuts but that ain't what I'm thinkin 'bout
Counterfeit the bank and countin, paid 'em with a fake amount (woo)
She ain't really wanna tell ya that she love me
I'm a hop out the closet and jump on ya chick like "Chuckie"
It's the Chamillionaire but they callin me "Mr. Money"
Throw some money my way and I bet I won't miss the money
H-Town where I'm a see ya, pullin my slab right down to feed her
H-Town, yeah I'm the leader, never met Oprah but I'm a meet her
Caddy clean, two seater, Excursion, a few seater
Stop beggin, 'cause my Benz'll turn into a not you seater
Cristal, don't ever drink it but I will get paid to think it
Upload this verse and link it, I sure Will like Jada Pinkett
Four wheels, fo's peel, fill it up, it cost four bills
Better not get in my way 'cause I'll turn y'all to roadkill, yeah
[Repeat Chorus:]