## Chamillionaire

Chamillionaire.com
It's the Mixtape Don
Hold up Ric
We got to take 'em back, know what I'm talkin 'bout?
Yeah, y'all know the number 832-514-4730
That's the line man, y'all hit me and let me know what go down
Know what I'm talkin 'bout? Yeah

Verses so thoed, so the records got sold 22 years old with a mouth full of gold We in Cleveland on the road, seem like everybody knows That if you work hard enough, the truth'll expose Got in beef with Mike Jones, dropped a lot of beef songs Then the day I got grown and made peace with Mike Jones In Texas seem like everybody hustlin to keep the lights on Well cut the mic on Mayne, had some tension with Paul 'cause that used to be my dog And it seem like everybody else was tryin to get the ball But they be said naw, that's the day we impressed I guess I had to learn to get my own, am I "Correct"? Now with checks on my desk and my jewelry lookin fresh And when it come to success, bet nobody can contest Get love in your city, you'll get hate in your own city too You know it's all cool, man

Freestyle got better, jump shot got worse So was basketball last and makin rap cash first Doin rap concerts, that's what I call work And soon as I hit the turf, the white girls go berserk Really I ain't never had a whole lot of family I had to go adopt a VMA and then a Grammy Talkin to a person that ain't never met a granny It's lonely at the top, you understand me? But I still keep it movin, keep the money comin fast They say the big challenge is to get the dough to mass Savin money in my stash, movin like the Flash But it seem the day is longer than the neck on a giraffe Got Cokes in the cooler, headed to the Kappa Beach Boys callin for a ride, why you actin like a leech? 1's on my feet, brand new chain and the piece Every other stop sign I'm takin pictures with a freak, hold up

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I'm-I'm-I'm-I'm-I'm the realest
I'm-I'm-I'm-I'm-I'm-I'm-I'm-I'm-I'm the realest
I'm-I'm-I'm-I'm-I'm-I'm-I'm-I'm-I'm-I'm the realest
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