

## Bullet Proof

Chamillionaire

They be trying to shoot shots  
I just watch their gun fail  
That just made me stronger  
All that hate just came with dumb bells  
Ain't that cooper some nails  
Got no time for duck tales  
Y'all can see the picture  
Y'all must be looking at thumbnails  
Suicide's like bye bye  
He don't really ride fly  
Pull 'em curtains off top  
While I While I  
Look at that like mama  
Everyday I fly high  
Never at the crib when I come home it's just a drive by  
Brrat braatt ye that's that  
These ain't just no rap snacks  
I'm too busy eating while they larger than my backpack  
Lizard on my snap back  
Just accept the fact that  
I'll keep collecting paper till it looks like I'm a pack rat  
Had the shoebox stash when other younglings had a bug jar  
I didn't have no jordans but I made enough for a car  
Gave that to my mother then in my hussle supper  
Must be out your mind 'cause it's my mind that got us this far  
And I'm just

So bullet proof, so bullet proof, so bullet proof  
They know they nothing they be trying to criticize all I've done  
I see 'em taking shots one by one  
They pull and shoot, I keep pulling through like I'm bullet proof  
It seems like everbody's aiming at you when you're number one  
But that won't stop me baby, I'm not done

I don't really know how they can find the success  
But I know the way I be come and die is the best  
See they gon' try their best to turn your mind in a mess  
So when you never mind 'em then it's mind in distress  
They gonna try to block yes, that's part of the process  
They look for success but now they see it like the Loch Ness  
Paper in my pockets, they can't even buy this  
Ye we eating real good, but they really can't even digest  
Fake is what they want to, they can't handle the real truth  
So I just get my camp wisdom like Iraq does with the troops  
I'm the truth so what's proof, hope you wear your taboos  
They say don't burn no bridges try to cross me and get cut loose  
I'm 100 plus deuce, shadow proof ain't gun proof  
But try to get some head they try to strike you through the sun roof  
They just want my chair trying to push me out like the goose  
Losers giving headache but success can be my masseuse  
Let me get my real robe, let 'em know I fear no  
Evil, but that evil tryin' to whisper in my ear though  
Wanna make a deal bro, tell me who you kill for  
What you need to ask me is to tell you who I live for  
'Cause I'm just

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