Come Back to the Streets

Chamillionaire

Come back to the street (yeah) come back to the street (yeah) Come back to, come back to, come back to the street (Chamillionaire)

Th-th-they callin me, c-come back to the street (they keep sayin my name) They-they callin me, they-they callin me (they keep sayin my name) Th-th-they callin me, come back to the street (they keep sayin my naaaaame) They-they callin me, they-they callin me

Even when I'm not there I'm there like air Flesh off the plane from Spain and uhh Back reclaim the rap game is yours truly C'mon say it with me, Chamillitary mayne

You should worry 'bout you while you worry 'bout me At the top of the charts is where you know that I'll be I got the streets on lock and I'm insertin my key Come back to the streets, come back to the streets

Yeah! Hold up I got the game on smash (uhh) Uhh

Had to make a couple trips up to the islands now I'm internationally known Had to make another switch (switch) my bravado got the international phone Had to add a little bit (bit) to the rider; first class how I asked to be flown And they kept ca-allin me tellin me, "Get back in your zone" These boys is cartoon characters, too much imagination It's a little too much animation callin me cause they know Cham can erase 'em Traveled all over the world, and my experience is that y'all experience less, y'all ain't experience shit Yeah, I grabbed the Grammy I'm holdin one Got plenty stripes, way more than some Hush your mouthpiece hold your tongue No obstacle could ever slow my run When it come to rappin I'm the coldest one Put my hand in the air and I froze the sun Platinum plaque and not a golden one Then I look at y'all like, "I told ya, uhh!" Been a boss, when them cars pull up I bet you that men'll pause Yeah men-o-pause like women drawers I bet ya I'll show you how to kill that noise Phantom of the Opera passin by ya copper in the new Phantom, phantom is a dropper Cash I got a lot, ya mad cause you are not the talk up in the streets and mad cause you are not, uhh They say it's got to be street - they say it's got to be street They say it's got to be street - don't go commercial Koopa it's got to be street The major label ain't the only thing +Universal+ about me Come back to the streets (uhh) come back to the streets Them gimmick rappers they focus, most of these jokers is jokers But I don't even play poker, pullin down your cheesy lookin posters They look up to me like a bird, I look down on them like the curb My movement lookin like it's movin, your movement look like a ERRRT!

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Yeah, yeah

Life I live is just like a movie I'm a corporation they tryin to sue me Phony people be tryin to glue me to they side and try stick it to me Lucky for me that I got the toolie Not Black & Decker but it's black I'll bet ya Stay in the streets, do that for pleasure So much paper they ask to measure When the ruler of stackin moolah is speakin to ya don't interrupt Middle finger up on the ceilin, somebody gon' eff you up Don't let the black tux fool you cause I am not the one I come out the suit like, Clark Kent to make sure you're done Rappers ain't real rappers, they fakers and fronters They Caucasian in the winter then turn Jamaican in the summer Flippin with pimp man that straw in ya you know they ain't just some gunners Personal trainers that'll bring a couple thangs and make you a +Runner+ Kinda like the producers that made this track (track) We producin some major stacks (stacks) And you losers need to face the facts Put up your deuces the ace is back Take out the rappers you think are wack Put Chamillitary in place of that Watch I'ma race in and take the plaques then I unloosen a case of BLAP, BLAP!