

## Intro

## Chamillonaire

Yeeah

Most of these new rappers must be jacking off of fame  
Real recognize real and all of y'all rappers look the same  
Internet make em gangsta, Facebook is ya game  
Blue's Clues what'cha claim, YouTube where they bang  
Michael Jordan been lame, mine been Kobe of the game  
And when Kobe end up lame I throwed back before he changed  
I walk in a Y-covier they know when I got some change  
Pocket on on a straight jacket like the doe I got insane  
Get out'cha history books, I'm too great to erase  
Been too solid to replace since great tapes was on taste (hol' up)  
Which dentist to you dummies a young minnus with some money?  
Make ya cut off your watch hand and sent ya whole wrist to Johnny (hol' up)  
I ain't looking for friends cause those be the one to hate  
There to temporary Trill and to permanently fake  
Get up off my nuts and tell ya chick come get a taste  
I be spuing like it's open two-faced in her face (ugh)  
Stacks to heavy had to buy a better belt  
I don't need silly rappers I'm investing in myself  
Sell water to a well then sell slime to a snail  
Convince workers in FedEx to cell mail to they selfs (ha)  
My money rip the scale you better go get a wreckter scale  
Yeah, you could die and couldn't find a hotter kid in hell (foreal)  
You can flow the way to the permuter with ya girl  
On vacation with'cha hating and I make it back to tell  
Got sheriffs begging me to sell products in the jail  
Got weatlhy White kids with no problem getting bail  
Couldn't find my mixtape and my email didn't help  
They doing crime to serve time so they can cop it in the cell (cell)  
You want it don't even bother, I bring her back tomorrow  
I'm looking for a super thick Toccara I can borrow  
Brain so incredible that you can been in Harvard  
Brain so incredible that you can get the Carter  
Cash Money, Ha, psyche, a dilly  
Message erased but you already know the drillly  
And the flow so sick I'm popping the disc and get commiddy  
Uh, wallet so heavy that my bike won't pop a willie  
I'm on leather got mo cheddar my flow federal too  
My flow getting the so wetter when slow better in Screw  
When you met her then you tell her that you better than who?  
You know better the go-getter you know better than you

Chamilitary Mayne

Gimme that

Y'all know what time it is

Organize k-os in the streets

Mixtape Messiah Part 5

Jump fly, I'm a make it feel like the fourth of July

The bad guy

Yeah, Chamillitary Mayne

I ain't playin with y'all

Gimme that

Thank you

They telling me I done fell off, they saying I gotta sell  
They telling me I'm commercial, they saying I won't pervell  
But hating is motovation haters you can probably help

Just call me on my celly and tell me how I'm a fail  
I'm talking (8 3 2) I'm talking (5 1 4) I'm talking (4 7 3 zero) Holla at me  
I'm talking (8 3 2) I'm talking (5 1 4) I'm talking (4 7 3 zero) Holla at me

Shut up when the general talking (I'm talking) some of y'all be bumping to m  
uch man (I'm talking)  
I'm out in the streets getting mine doing what I do (holla at me)  
I'm taking it over like I always do (I'm talking) and you bumping  
Call me up (I'm talking) Let me know what it is  
I listen to my messages (holla at me) Yeah

Mixtape Messiah part, uh, I forgot  
I been doing this for years and I'm still on the top  
Watch

(This has been a Chops Production)

Chamillitary Mayne