

## Radio Interruption

Chamillonaire

This for the streets (Nah this for the radio) Well it's for radio then just  
keep it street (Well go on do it then!)

Nah that ain't a problem at all my man  
Got a lot of rubber bands, time to count up all my grands  
Well go on do it then - put a ninth caller in  
Now we got a lot of jams, we gon' play a lot of Cham  
Well go on do it then - she can say she is not a fan  
Tell me she ain't got a man, plus she got a lot of damn!  
.. And she love how the Impala can  
change a bunch of colors like you lookin at a hologram  
.. She wanna ride off on 24's  
Butterfly do's raise up, she feelin so..  
special and she like my music better slow  
Tell me that I'm fin' to blow, I reply to her "I know!"

So let me break it down and do somethin I know the ladies can feel  
She say she's lovin my style  
Turn on the radio and you probably hearin nothin but the  
Chamillitary mayne  
We interruptin this sound just to let you hear a message from me  
I'm representin the South  
And know how we get down, know we gotta keep it gutter and street  
(Go on do it then!)

I got a white girl, I call her Shady/Aftermath  
Cause she love a rapper, see a nigga she gonna snatch him fast  
Fine and you can't say that she don't have an ass  
Plus her eyes green enough to even up and match my cash  
Hispanic college girl that love to dance right after class  
Pray the way she back that ass up her class she has to pass  
The others bad and black, take her to the bachelor pad  
Crib big yo, her man's crib is less than half of that

Call up the DJ's on your radio  
They'll say Chamillonaire got a crazy flow  
My radio station doesn't play it though  
Say he gotta make somethin for the ladies so

Relax boy, lax boy, revenge is the sound  
I've made it here, America gon' have to feel me now  
Hear that bass come rumblin, boys see me actin up  
Also see that fast pyoom pyoom when I pass him up  
Turn it up, tell the listeners to listen here  
Listenin here the sickest rapper in the Southern hemphisphere  
Yeah, keep it gutter, suckers missin in the picture yeah  
We erased them from the game, commercial rappers disappear

Now they know the name that's running the game  
Them boyz down in Houston that got the streets on lock  
But just incase they slow and don't know  
Somebody tell em the name  
Chamillitary mayne  
Ha ha  
You got a problem? Then let it be known  
You got something you wanna get off your chest  
Give us a call, we're taking requests

Gon do it then