The Ultimate Victory

Chamillionaire

I'ma thank you, when and what the album almost through Thanks, I ain't never had a fan like you
Eazy E, Left Eye and Aaliyah too
Pac, Biggie, Hawk, Fat Pat and DJ Screw
I wanna thank you

(Thanks for opening my eyes and helping me to realize That tomorrow ain't promised, Gotta live your life to the fullest What's life if you ain't enjoying it, Know what I'm talking bout?)

My purpose really used to be so unclear Science fiction with the swagger, it's so unreal So fly that my nickname should be up here Looking up is the only time when I appear I'm a spartan, go ahead and throw your spear Slap failure in the face and still show no fear They say no show but I show like chea The Champ's here, let the whole crowd know my cheer (Victory!) The media, they write about you in the mags Spread rumors about your life and break you is the task I know one of my three publicists will ruin my chance To let me let you know that I don't like you in advance But I thank you and I extend their thanks too To everybody saying stuff you know ain't true You need to go and find god like Mase too But just stay there with him and try and stay you Getting away is important I can pull a couple strings like a guitar hand Better yet, bring out the whole guitar band Grab grain, you can swang somewhere like Tarzan I swear to y'all, the rap game really making me sick The record industry's your home then I came to prevent Put some nonsense out and I bet cha this one will stick Or put some real music out and I'm probably gonna catch a brick Brick on top of brick, we'll build a house Tell whoever said that, I'm still filled with doubt Told me I'm in the right hole and then sealed it out Told me I'm on the right track and then killed my route Ouch, you never miss a good thing til it's gone Yeah, the flow is so fluid, it's like drinking a song Don't get the track mister wrong, this ain't even a song This is a beat that I must release therapy on Everybody saying that they wanna see me successful Came into the game but now I'm feeling let's go Intimate moments never seem to be special If you jet, then you can bet I'm disappearing like Crisco Ala Kazaam, I ain't mad at the fans I ain't mad at the man, they both scattered my brand Never will understand what really matters to Cham So matter of fact, the title is just a matter of plan (Victory!) After revenge, it's the victory right Well the final run's done and this the victory hype Now that everybody's present and this victory night Let me repaint the pic, they wasn't depicting me right (Now Whatchu mean?) Tell the world that I'm more than just a grill Show you how to put cha hands on more than a wood wheel If that's all you hearing, then let me just be for real

Take your contract, the hell with a record deal Keep thinking I'm gonna lose if you want to Bet the tenth time, it more like a Yukon groove That's why I always have to make the move on fools Back on my feet like I got two gun shoes Yeah, why you think Em probably going all crazy? So why you think Britney Spears going bout baby? Interview me, you think you know it all lady I'm out of here, yeah but not before y'all pay me Thank you

(I appreciate it

You know I'm used to power, respect and a million dollar check to do what I wanna do

And right now, I'm fitting to take a vacation A real vacation though, Haha)
This the outro, I was gonna put it at the beginning But this is what I say the moment after I'm winning

(Thank you, Ultimate Victory)