

Chamillionaire f/ Chalie Boy

"Fuckin' With Cars"

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[Verse 1 - Chalie Boy] You bust the windows out my caaaaar Already told you playin I wasn't wiiiiith So I'm a come knock on ya nigga's shiiiiit Can't hit you, so he'll do, come see me biiiitche Better get your bitch before she get you scaaaaarred Best bet's to tell her not to come 'round heeeeeere My gal got a .44 that keep the area cleeeear Take heat about her somewhere I'll bury you neeeeeear For bustin windows out my caaaaar Not trippin on a whip, that shit's expendable But you gotta understand the principle Even now I'm tryin to be sensible Fuck that bitch, you bust the windows out my caaaaar Ought to come through now and put your shit up in smoke Something inside your mind is got to be broke For you to risk everything you got 'cause you're missing a stroke Gotta go bust windows out my caaaaar It's ain't my fault that you took it too far Play by the rules, guess you forgot who you are Simple role player, you are not the star Somebody better call the law, awwwww (Before I call my folks to break you off)

[Break - Chalie Boy] Niggaz and bitches, that's doin this shit, yeah you stupid Stop all of that callin and stalkin You not number one and you knew it Now you can't give a fuck 'cause you blew it Should have listened when you told yourself don't do it Now you're sittin in a cell, face drippin fluid And that's where you are [Chorus - Chalie Boy] (For being stupid, fuckin with caaars), caaaaars Being stupid, (fuckin with caaars), caaaaars Being stupid, (fuckin with caaars), caaaaars Being stupid, (fuckin with caaars), caaaaars Being stupid, fuckin with caaars (For being stupid, fuckin with caaars) [Chamillionaire talking over Chorus] She got you like that Chalie? Hold up man, listen up [Verse 2 - Chamillionaire] Chalie forgot to tell you after you that she called me Said she got to Houston, so I met her at Harvey Well it's a long story but I bet ya she probably On the way to try to bust a window out an Impalie She said her ex friend was the way that she found me When I was with her she was speakin about ya real highly I was really addicted to the shape of her body Had her comin out her clothes, steppin out the Cavalli She raw as a sushi plate without the wasabi Until she said she

rap and Chamill could you sign me? Had to go our
separate ways just like Whitney and Bobby Accidentally
fell asleep and she was layin beside me Woke up to
realize she already was outtie Then I, put on my shoes
and went down to the lobby Look at what she did to my
car G She busted your windows and now looks like she
done got me (*window smashes*) [Outro -
Chamillionaire - talking] (*sound of car alarm in the
background*) Damn! Not the Benz Crazy girl, man
Alright ...

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