

Chamillionaire f/ Famous "Fire"

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(Naw for real though, I know what y'all been waitin for)
(Don't trip, I got it) (Fire!) [Chorus - Chamillionaire] - w/
ad libs "Say that you want fire, come hire the Messiah"
"You say that you want fire, come hire the Messiah"
"You say that you want fire, want fire, want fire" "You
say that you want fire, come hire the Messiah" "You say
that you want fire, come hire the Messiah" "Say that
you want fire, come hire the Messiah" "Say that you
want fire, come hire the Messiah" "You say that you
want fire, want fire, want fire" [Chamillionaire - talking
behind Chorus] Haha (hmmm) (I got that) fire I got a
little fire too You know what I'm talkin about? (hmmm)
Yeah, (they want that, they want that) fire Okay I'll tell
you what You be Koopa, I'm a be Hollywood Jackson
(ch-cheah) I'll be Famous You ready? You sing the hook
and everything (woo!) (Fire!), let's get it man [Verse 1 -
Famous] Man they say they want that heat, man they
say they want that beat In they trunk (yeah), I fuck with
niggaz who got drama for the heat To that punk like
fuck you gon' do when a nigga run up on you Put that
(fire) to your ass, got you runnin out your own shoes
(fire, fire, fire) Zone 2, when I'm out in the A (A, what's
up?) And stay draped up in drips, so they know I don't
play (you know I don't play) Spittin (fire), but they sayin
little shorty okay (yeah) Told them suckers I'm the best
and you probably are gay (Famous) (*laughing*), say I
really miss Pimp C Them simps be cappin, but really
slackin mentally (yeah) Why you doin all that actin
baby? It's me Hollywood Jackson, I'm a pass 'em, I'm a
switch speeds (yeah) Spillin drink on my shirt, I don't
switch T's I can do that like Flip nigga, this T (what's up
boy?) E-X, we stressed, we next, we best Spittin fire 'til
there's no mics left [Chorus] - w/ ad libs [Chamillionaire
- talking behind Chorus] Yeah I know, they want that
(fire) That's what's up baby Chamillitary is the, they
want that, they want that (fire) Name that's runnin the
game (hmmm) Name that's runnin the game (they want
that fire) You know I got that fire baby Hakeem
(hmmm), King Koopa baby, hey (let's go) [Verse 2 -
Chamillionaire] I hope y'all countin all the fire verses I
done produced (produced) They said you break it then

you buy it, so I'm buyin this booth (woo!) Puttin the 26's
on and sit so high in the coupe You hold your hand up
in the air, it still ain't high as my roof (the truth) In the
club the bartender said he ain't gettin bread (what?)
That's when I pulled the twenty stack out, like "I heard
what you said!" (you said) I jump over this bar, hit you
in your tender head Forget your name, they gon' call
your bartender instead (ha!) What the heck you talkin
about? I'm gettin millis for really While y'all be lip-
syncin millis like your Milli Vanilli (woo!) You would think
it was Obama movin into the city I'm in a Presidential
Suite, a little bigger than Diddy's (P. Diddy) SUV glidin,
you know I'm a take the player route I be talkin money,
cause that's always what I'm thinkin 'bout (real) Money
so Swiss, got it sittin in a bank account I can't take it
out, cause it will probably cause the bank to bounce
(boing) Bungee cord (yeah), don't want to see my
money bored We should count it all, let's chop it up,
just like a hunting sword (woo!) Monopoly, I got a little
money boy Got a lot of millions, but you know I need a
hundred more Left the Swishahouse and took the solo
steps Lost some partners and they say that I got no
more left (oh yeah?) Ben Franklin still my homie, baby
slow your rep It's like Jermaine Dupri is me and I am So
So Def (fire!) If you ain't talkin money hunnie [Chorus] -
w/ ad libs (Fire!) Female voice: Chamillitary mayne

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