

Chamillionaire f/ Famous

"Who Hotter Than Me"

Visit "[Who Hotter Than Me](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Intro - Chamillionaire - talking] Who hotter than me? Who hotter than me? Who hotter than me? (Chamillitary mayne) Who hotter than me? You on the sideline talkin about the King You just mad cause (I'm not you) Cause you know it's not you And you know it's (and not you) You got to get in the game You got to get off the sideline before you can talk about me Chamillitary boy Hey (hey) [Verse 1 - Chamillionaire] Who hotter than C (C)? Who not in the streets? (streets) I'm the landlord of it boy and you out of your lease (lease) Gorilla for scrilla, watch me swing out of the trees (woo) These rappers can't see me and you're not in fatigues Got a lot of haters but I know they all gon' fit (fit) I got a lot of rental space for haters on my dick so have a sit (sit), baby my cars is clean (clean) I pull out blades everyday, I feel like Wolverine Use Listerine, because they said it's green (green) If you ain't money, you not my lover like +Billie Jean+ I used to play the side, I used to play the wing I'm so T.I., today I'm feelin like I'm a "King" (like a King) I wake up Waco and not a rapper can tie 'em Tyler No disrespect if you on your hustle, but I am higher (higher) I'm the Messiah (Messiah), tired of bein humble In love with green, so I'm a go and get me a jungle She said 'you think you God, then call yourself Messiah' But if I told you I was weak, then you'd call me a liar (liar) Each verse is fire (fire) and you could call me 'siah You find a rapper that can beat me, promise I'll retire So cold and raw, that when I do my thang You open the mixtape up and it's gon' smell like sushi man (sushi man) Mixtape Messiah, get on the groupie train It's takin off, if you ain't on it baby, you's a lame [Break] - 2X "Boys steady talkin down" "Boys steady talkin down" "Back, back, back, back, snatchin the underground" [Famous - talking behind the Chorus] Who hotter than me? Who runnin the streets? Who runnin the streets nigga? We runnin the streets Right back at you niggaz Naw, it ain't Koopa nigga Um um HEY! (HEY) [Verse 2 - Famous] Ask who the best, I'll probably say Cham is (Cham is) Ask me who next, I'll probably say his man is (Famous!) While you on the internet like a stan is (yep) I'm gettin Head &

Shoulders, no dandruff (ah) I crawl slow (slow), ask
Paul ho (ho) Who the thoedest from my city? Shit y'all
know (know, you know) A deuce and ten pennies We
take and not askin mic 'excuse me Ben Friendly" So I
don't need a handshake, I don't want a hug (naw) You's
a 'chould of, would of, should of, I was gonna' thug
(yeah) I'm from where everybody probably want a plug
(210) No tracks, but the 'Ton runnin through my blood
(ain't even playin) My buzz spreadin like rumors, cuz
(uh huh, keep goin) That hole growin like tumors, eh
Them boys played like Puma's I'm in the league, you
got two years left like juniors (woo, haha) Yeah, it's
goin all the way down (all the way) From A-T-X to the D
(D), back to SA town (Waco, 210) I can't forget the H
though (yeah) Oh you see the bread (bread), now let's
break ho (let's go) Deuce dime, who climb the charts
Like I'm a climb the chart, the rhymin starts Understand
my rhymes are art, you're rhymes apart Take 'em back
and I don't care what your mind had thought (nope) It's
Chamillitary front line (front line), goin for the
touchdown (touchdown) Fourth and some inches, boys
knowin that it's punt time (hut, hut) Yeah the best is
what I happen to claim (claim) And what happened at
The Zone, won't happen to Fam' (ah) I'm click clappin
the thing, I'm attached to my chain Then we hit the AP,
my niggaz passin the Jane Yeah, M-1 (M-1) dog, I'm
gunnin the beats (uh huh) Now tell me y'all, who runnin
the streets? Me

Visit [Chamillonaire f/ Famous](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.