

Chamillionaire f/ Jazze Pha, Young Jeezy "Millionaires"

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(Southern Smoke) [Chorus - Jazze Pha] - 2X - w/ ad libs
Tell me, tell me - how to make a million How to be, a
millionaire [Verse 1 - Young Jeezy] Got to stick to your
script, never change up Keep a lot of whips, got to
change up And if it's hot put them thangs up (yeah) You
ain't got to buck it all, put that change up And that's the
way you stack that mail up Shorty got jammed, got to
change the sale up But keep it real, get his male up
You'll get it back nigga, get that bread up And stay
away from these snitches Cause it's B.O.B. - Bread Over
these Bitches It's in my heart, I can't live without it Can't
sell it no more, but I can rap about it [Chorus] - 2X - w/
ad libs [Verse 2 - Chamillionaire] What up Jeezy? Yeah,
light up the bubble lines (Southern Smoke) like the strip
on the side of that Matchbox You forgot? Get your
glock, make sure it ain't on padlock Ridin 'til that cash
got, dip into your stash spot Got to spend to make it, so
go get it, stack the cash out Let's get it like it is fit if we
get it to split it Let's get it like we don't got to have it in
a minute Don't matter you got to go out and get it or
quit it Stay on them bows/Bowes like Riddick, stay tellin
hoes "forget it" But my mind 'bout my money man, got
to have grind "Dada dada dah" dog it's lookin like it's
Bat-time Purchase somethin fast (what kind?), the black
on black kind That I'm, goin to write off soon as it's tax
time, cause that's mine [Chorus] - 2X - w/ ad libs

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