

Chamillionaire "Antifreeze"

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[Chamillionaire:]

I'm like the baddest rapper ever Ever ever? Ever!
I always been it like I stood next to Uncle Fester
Swisher house professor taught y'all how to be
successful
Used to Run a house like Rev and Diggy and Vanessa
Yes I got a stretcher that's for competition Not in my
position they ain't got a pot to piss in
You can call it dissin' they stay broke like it's tradition
Fly over the hood (man you must think you) Blake
Griffin
Finger itching I got riching
My mother say she loving it
She took a million it took a year til I discovered it
I took my money out and I almost shut down the
government
I threw it in the tub and let my main chick rubber
dubbing it
The passcode on my bank account is Catch Me If You
Can
I know they gay just undercover like they with the clan
Don't throw a rock and later say that you my biggest
fan
Remove the mic right now so it don't break and beat
you with this stand
Your girl be calling me like everytime she grab a phone
I never hear 'em all her messages be rather long
These losers copying too much and you can't say I'm
wrong
Wiz Khalifa hit the joint, now everybody cheech ching
chong
A sign that's on my door that say no man but me
allowed
Might see your woman drying off in here without a
towel
Don't get confused just cause the twitter picture got a
smile
Get on 4 square post where you at and I'll come show
up now
After I beat you down, twitpic and retweet this clown
I bet in person all these talkers ain't gon' leak a sound
I travel everywhere how come your boys don't be

around
Take trips where y'all be missing y'all must live in lost
and found
Rap game's a female chat and all y'all do is
disrespectful her
Can't really say you fresh cause all of y'all is whack
except for
A few it's maybe two yeah most of y'all is pop as Ke\$ha
I wanna grab a bottle and just turn your tap to ketchup
I teach 'em how to stunt, super Dave done taught a
lecture
See me 2012 and said you fresh as when I met ya
I'm in my robe and slippers walking round like I'm Hugh
Heffner
I'm dressed in red your girl is black, jump on her like a
checker King me

[Chorus:]

Cooler than antifreeze dammit these rappers be
The baddest thing happening since King had a dream
Cooler than antifreeze dammit these rappers be
The baddest thing happening since King had a dream

[Maino:]

Maino hustle hard, better pray to god
I swear to god, lames better play they part
It's going down, I run this town
I'm here now, let's get it
Black flag. black tee, shooters in a black truck
Diamonds on, getting money, haters on my right nut
Left arm automa bezzle look like falling stars
Fifty shot Calico, niggas better call on God
I'm the one they fear reason why they're running
scared
Do it Mob style, bullet right behind his head
I declare I'm the king of Kings County
Stand up nigga why these haters can't down me
Look around I round the town these other niggas
clowns see
Go ahead let him talk slick I bet I make his mouth bleed
Homie we strong, these rap niggas peons
They cuddle with the same bitches I pee on
Brick getters getting bread in rainy weather
My white girl savetta and it go panamera
I'm a don bitch miss me with that nonsense
.44 holster underneath my armpit
Fuck nigga the reason to love niggas
My last homie snaked me that's why I don't trust niggas
Straight to the devil is where I took them
Fuck what you heard I run Brooklyn

[Chorus]

[Lloyd Banks:]

Can't stop too much cream veiw me on your movie
screen
Got the sweater, got the hat, sneaker, and the Gucci
jeans
Sicker than I used to be, time to get them used to
Queens
Flawless bitches usually turn them all into super fiens
Mamy I'm the coolest from PYT's to cougars
The haters remorse they can D-I-E from rugers
Nigga say hello to Judahs, genius how I do this
Cleanest pictures standing out of Beemers with the
blue wrist
Shorty keep my name low till my name, tell honey my
angle
I'm touring and she taking off her leggings on the table
Pussy popping on the Skyp, crustin' on the phone
I'm a fuck her with my freestyle going off the dome
I got her smoking weed now, she's glowing off patron
Kush cologne, weirdo when I push my poem, cripple
chrome
In my Queens, Manhattan, Staten Island, Bronx, and
Brooklyn zone
And my meaner packing, paper staking, bitch go get
your own

[Chorus]

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