

Chamillionaire "Best Rapper"

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(This is your consious)
What you want man
(You can't tell em your the best)
I can tell em whatever I wanna tell em
(Naw you can't tell em that)
How you gone tell me that
(Its against the rules)
I make the rules
Hold UP

Koopa
Yea I used to hoop like hula
Imma god in the game
It's the mixtape booter
FLUTER
Jamaica for some curry cause I knew da
Residence that was there would say it aint a kid cooler
Monte sent me the track then I laced it wit Luda
When you the boss of ya self really aint no approval
Ring lookin bluer
Gave thanks to my jeweler
Cause he da reason these snakes in my face like
madussa
SUE YA
Now I will proolly bring in the shooter
To put some bank in his bank to keep it gangsta as
hoova
My name on da bullet
Da bullet in da ruger
Walk into ya nightmare and introduce ma self to ya
Like WHO YA
Make em keep ma name on ya brain
I swang in everythang
You lane gone be my lane
MAYNE
I gotta get change before it rain
Ma jeans is lookin green
Ma change is known to stain
PAIN
But there is no T I'm still insane
As eminem jay or wayne I bet you would feel da same
A SHAME

Chamil is the name they gonna blame
For lettin the noose loose you lames is bout to hang
STRANGE
How you get a name if milli's aint the only thang in ya
bank
You losers don't really thank
Chamilli don't get big bank like hank
I don't pick up bucks
And all my trucks I pick em up in a tank
BANG
You already know my diamonds exposed
I never wore cennit clothes
I'm gated down to da toes
Pockets like a drive-thru
Bank that don't ever close
You ever touch any dough
My metal gone hit ya nose
Pretend like unk is ya consious
And you should walk it out
Hope that breakin into my fault aint what you talkin bout
Cause I got more paper and clips than a new office
spot
Used to have one bad chick
Now I can call a lot
This is not a driveway
This is what you call a lot
Stay gettin guap
And just when you think its gonna stop
You cut off the top
You be ridin with a halter top
I cut off the top
And all my whips done hit da barbershop
Come to da shop and get some rims on ya cruiser
I can show you big blades
Quick as Wolverine Or Crueger
Im da mixtape ruler
KOOPA!
Ya chick anywhere inside the city
I really think that you should move her
WHO YA
Think you talkin to
you should've stopped
I show up to woodstock and turn it to hoodstock
Get popped like you got shot with a wood glock
Be eatin slinters for dinner
who wanna take woodshop
Underground king
im who you supposed to pay homage to
Who da heck you talkin bout you bout to bring some
drama to
Let me give ya fakes a quick clue about what imma do

Imma roll up on you with da quickness like sonic
PYOOOOOON!
Promise you gonna wake up earlier den madonna do
Imma wake up and touch the green like a farmer do
Keep ya girl away from me or im gonna be huntin you
I'll come after you BOO like sandman at the apolla do
Stacks in my jeans
150 worth the rocks
All these rubberbands and rocks
They call me the slingshot
Think hot
When ever you see me dont think plot
Think your sharper than a marker
Get turned to an ink blot
SKEET AH
When i get a buck im bout to nut
No homo
I do it solo
My wallet turn to a slut
Trick what
I never get stuck
I get it up
She Say She wantin a cut
Dis trick about to get cut
Garages like our's got camera's on each seat
Alarms is like bombs
Stay farther than three feet
I went and bought three cars i call em a 3peat
I went and bought three more i call em a repeat
DEFEAT
Is what they gone get when i arrive
You better open your eyes
I bet you gone get surprised
So let me spell it out for those sayin im tellin lies
My initials is F U
Im da BEST RAPPER ALIVE

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