## Chamillionaire "Bonnie And Clyde"

Visit "Bonnie And Clyde" on MotoLyrics.com

hold up man watch me come down and do my thang watch me swang wide while my ride change colors it ain't a thang we twisten and grippin grain in love wit my money man and my name is chamillinaire and i'm ridin swangs from shreveport little rock and tyler man colors it ain't a thang we twisten and grippin grain in love wit my money man

i show her off and let the groupies know that she's in my life

when i'm a billionaire i'll make her permanently my wife its her period every month

when i don't get to touch her

but after four or five days its over fiendin to clutch her schemin to bust a nut

please dont be a nut

cause only a nut

would try to put his hands on my slut

see boys know i'm wit her but still try to holla at her

a lot of guys had her but them other guys don't matter

them guys were chatter

and tell the truth i would rather

have em dream but at the end of the day i would have

her

her size is fatter

but truthfully i like her thick

i'm in the club holdin her takin pictures with my chick

forget a groupie

she's there after every show

we makin love after the club she tells me i'm so

good at gettin her to come

and she comes often

she comes when i'm grindin she comes when i'm

flossin

if you haven't figured it out yet
my money's my honey
my honey's my money
in god we trust tatted on her tummy
you could never take her from me
i never decieve her
her last name is franklin her cousin is visa
believe the relationship i speak on is real
i'm in love with my money my girlfriend is this dollar bill
hold up
hold up
hold up
its koopa

hold up man watch me come down and do my thang

watch me swang wide
while my ride change
colors it ain't a thang
we twisten and grippin grain
in love wit my money man
and my name is chamillinaire
and i'm ridin swangs
from shreveport little rock
and tyler man
colors it ain't a thang
we twisten and grippin grain
in love wit my money man

the gold diggers want her but they can't have her if i'm on the block wit her nope you can't grab her i love to flash her she's so sexy but if you lookin at her better look right past her went to my church made a disater fought with my pastor he tried to make me pass her as an offering yall i'm tellin yall it took the holy ghost just to get me up off of him had a talk with the lord sat down and talked to him before i knew it them dollars came walkin in climbed up my pocket and hopped right in this a true story yo i'm not lyin since the dayo

been all about my mayo we chill up in the cut yep we gotta lay low we makin babies a buncha little hers no girls just little zero's all that i prefer she sits on my lap next to my barrel in english her names dollar in spanish its dinero she's so bilingual but it don't matter any language she's speakin yep thats my lingo could you picture me without a girlfriend without no franklins lookin like i'm single syke picture me wit a wife a neck full of ice hangin just like some shingles

Visit <u>Chamillionaire</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.