

Chamillionaire "Chamilli (A Millie Remix)"

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[Intro:]

And now for a message from (Chamillitary Mayne)
Yours truly, haha
Why it sound like it sayin' my name? y-yeah
ChaMilli ChaMilli ChaMilli ChaMilli
I'm you'llin on 'em like Soulja Boy
Bombin' on 'em like Ice-T
So you better do the right thing
Like a throwback Spike Lee

[Verse:]

Chamillionaire, the mixtape god'll answer your prayer Now that the best verse on Milli is right here If you ain't making a milli or more then what is you on the beat for?

Detour, he poor, but he say he a d boy
D boy? All the rappers act like they need war
But when it's war they equivalent to the peace core
I murder mixtapes for years, they probably told you "no way"

Everybody know the truth bout what I did in the past like OJ

You in the way of the paper chase when I get on the tollway

You better be able to jump an Aston Martin like you're Kobe

If you can't handle the trill then you'd better not interview me

Everybody's a gangsta, you fakers could never fool me I live in a suave house, I stay Tony Draped up in jewelery

I know that I rap a lot so they leave the crib with the tooley

I don't really give a care about how any of these haters

Probably think he gon' shoot me, stretch me out like a dooley

Vivid imagination, colorful as a Coogi

Must of been watching Scarface and got your life out the movie

OKAY! I'm hearing snoring, the industry's getting boring

All of the millions they been enjoying, from publishing and touring

Write a check it's private jet, you write a check and it go boing

And I swear this track says milli so much that it can get annoying

Somebody please send a message to Bangladesh, I ain't the best

Today is backwards day, and that will also mean I ain't the fresh-

est rapper, make a bet and I will take the bet

Was looking for a place to get, I pulled out a pen and placed a check

Somebody send a message to Dr. Dre and Eminem They taking so long to drop that we jam Soulja Boy instead of them

And YOUUUU hear what I'm saying if you're intelligent It looks to me your girl has been everywhere that my umbrella's been

It's raining Benjamin's, but that ain't 3k is it?
It ain't a Benjamin or an Andre if you ain't get it
You gotta rewind it, don't try to tell me that I can't spit it
Sick cause if it isn't then we just isn't in the same clinic
And to tell the truth, I don't know if the DJs dead homie
But the way it's going, Autotune will be at the ceremony
When it's time to hear the EULOGY, ain't no foolin' me
I'll make Kanye West tell you that Lupe isn't COOL as

Don't put my name with beef, you nerds are such a tease

It's like you freakin' Alicia the way you stroke your Keys And socially, no one as dope as me and they ain't supposed to be

I'm over free, now the F'n fee is what you owe to me You know you're no debris, but you're a germ mayne I got the sanitizer that'll extinguish your fame I'm the villain and you Gilligan, lost if you get in the middle when

I'm swimming, and I'm killing them, with all my killer pen-a-men-

ship, you ain't tall enough, raise your hand if you have to talk

Slim's belt to Ross' belly man, you half a boss You'd think it was made of pig skin the way I pass it off You know the cannon gon' be with me like I'm Asher Roth

And I'm so dysfunctional that the flow is that Britney And the mixtapes is crackin, every verse is that Whitney

Before you gettin online, before you try to Datpiff me

inhale Big breath like you inherited Shaq's kidney A Milli

"The Break Is Over..... Guess Who's Back From Vacation."

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