

Chamillionaire "Da Bomb"

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[Chamillionaire]
Big shots, we switchin' block
Big shots, we stretchin' blocks
So many, rocks in the watch
It looks like connect-the-dots
Cribs..we got more spots then dalmations and polka
dots
You tried to, handcuff your girl, came home to broke
locks
Swangers..just poking out, Chamillionaire is really seen
But if I seen with my heat, it's more then a scary dream
Carry green, santa claus be puttin' presents under me
I'm showin' so much green I'm glowin' like a damn
christman tree
Strippers be, thinkin' the, Koopa gonna tip a G
Wouldn't see me tip a G' if the bra was a triple-D
Flip a key, nah only flip I know is sucka free
I'm up in the club wearing more then jewlrey then Mr. T
Oohh!, I got to be the throwdest nigga to ever spit
Mama must've gave me birth on the toilet 'cause I'm
the ish
Ice in the kiss, hoes know that Koopa's grill is sick
Ice on the wrist, dick froze everytime I take a piss
Ice on the pinky ring, boy gotta color changin' chain
Don't call me out my name, gorilla not orangutang

Screens fall like uh rain
Everytime I swang the lane
You should've brought an umbrella nigga stop
complainin' mayne
Hop out a gator quick, know why I make haters sick?
'cause I'm glowin' harder than that beam on darth
vader's stick
Cock back and spray the clip
two off the hater's list
22 didn't barely fit
So I ruff ryde like Jadakiss
Screens in a drop lit
Me in the cock-pit
In every conversation, Koopa's the topic
Plus I'm the top pick
"How the hell he got rich"

Pull a drop off the lot, or a yacht off a dock quick

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