

## Chamillionaire

### "Hometown"

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[Hook: Chamillionaire]

Hmmmmmm, in that h-tooowwn  
That's where the trunks go up  
And the drop tops be coming down, coming doooown  
See other women look good  
But without you it ain't the same, ain't the saaame  
Girl you be looking so good  
On the hood of my candy thang. candy thang

Candy thanng [x3]  
Hmmmmmm, hmmm

[Chamillionaire:]

Ladies watchin me, (watch me)  
Drop my top and she (and she)  
Looking good so I'm gon spit my game  
Boppers watchin me, (I see)  
Screwed and chopped cd, (cd)  
That's how it go down in that h-town mayne

[Hook]

[Chamillionaire:]

Tippin down, popped up, yuhhh  
Gotta hit that frenchies chicken  
Gotta hit that bulldrose  
Cause I gotta stay full it takes hard work when you  
working these new vogues  
Ya'll living on pluto  
That car ain't even fresh  
My dick too big, my car gotta stretch need a slab you  
can't compress  
And the dash look like a desk, so pull ya rulers out  
And when I pull out the garage just say the rulers out  
Don't act like you the south, cause you ain't nowhere  
near it  
I'm the mixtape god making all your brauds catch the  
holy spirit  
Amen

[Chamillionaire:]

I seed out the face  
They tryed to knock our taste  
Then they tried to take it  
Now it look like they came out mistakes  
Police watch me plates  
Screwed and chopped the tape  
Gotta let my top deflate  
And now my 5th is bout to scrape  
As I watch her body twinkling  
She can tell just what I'm thinking  
I'm a get her so wet up till her neck  
Cause she probbaly think she's sinking  
When the kush get hot it's stinking  
Cause these boys be out here banking  
Putting racks on racks will have ben franklin looking like  
he planking, h-town

[Big Krit:]

Yeah, yeah, it's just Ciroc in the cooler,  
Not a day off but I'm still Ferris Bueller.  
Winners never lose so how dare you confuse us,  
They quote what I spit like Confucius.  
He say, She say rumors all day,  
The rap game is high school and life's a hallway.  
Like what click you in, the Beamer or the Benz,  
The Bentley or the Lambo,  
Like here we go again.  
Don't sit at my table VIP I got this,  
If you ain't poppin champagne after every game then  
don't pop shit.  
Homecoming queen, with my picture in her locket,  
But I know what's up with her hands in my pockets.  
(Money)  
They love me cause my Swag is so Jockish,  
Freshman year, sought a ring like I'm boxin'.  
You voted most likely to never-ever top this,  
I'm Michael Jordan; Dennis Rodman's in my hometown

[Chamillionaire: slowed down]

I seed out the face  
They tried to knock our taste  
They tried to take now it  
Now it look like they came out mistake  
Police watch my plates  
Screwed and chopped the tape  
Gotta let my top deflate  
And now my 5th is bout to scrape

[Chamillionaire:]

See other women look good  
But without you it ain't the same (ain't the same)

Girl you be looking so good  
On the hood of my candy thang (candy thang)

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