

Chamillionaire

"Lovin What Ya See"

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[Intro - Chamillionaire - talking] I got a question But really it's not even a question, cause I'm already the answer Like cigarettes bein linked to cancer I don't even got to ask ya I'm the mixtape master and I'm linked to disaster! (disaster, disaster, woo!) I put product in the streets and soon you open up that package You know it's lookin at you like Umm, I know you're lovin what you see Who do it big as me? (hey!) Not a nan-nother (hey!) You know what? Bring in my ad libs (heey!, you in the presence of the finest) [Chorus - Chamillionaire] Look how my Chevy be Popped up on 23's Open up the roof and let it breathe I know you're lovin what you see I'm about to let my seat Back, while I let my beat Up, and let them haters stare at me I know you're lovin what you see They say they keep it street But they ain't real as me And I still can see the jealousy I know you're lovin what you see Won't do it big as me baby Won't do it big as me baby Won't do it big as me (oh my goodness) I know you're lovin what you see [Verse 1 - Chamillionaire] I could make a quick exit from this rap ish, but I prefer to ball Everytime I spit, they think Michael Vick, (huh, what ya mean?), murder dog So much money in my account, that my money count is like "yeah, right" My bank teller in disbelief, she look at me and turn pale white More to life than chains with ice (and) dollar bills (and) 28's Took a loss, but I'm a boss, I got the cost to make sure they straight Cause I feelin just like Pimp C "cause these boys sweeter than some honey bees" But I'm takin flights and still bzzzt, still buzzin like a honey bee [Break - Chamillionaire - talking] Yep, still buzzin, bzzzt Still buzzin Lost count how many mixtapes I've put out (Koopa!) [Verse 2 - Chamillionaire] I could cut my fans off and act like I ain't heard of y'all But everytime I spit it's like the magazine (huh, what ya mean?), murder dog In the streets (yeah), I'm The Source (yeah), every verse is like intercourse Vibrate (huh?), why wait (uh), climax when she hear my voice Walked in, saw the crib, it was mine about an hour later All good, I'm still hood, eatin Church's Chicken on a marble table So much, horsepower in my garage, it's like a stable This Benz

(uh), this Benz (yeah), they twins like Cain and Abel
They like "it's you again" (huh?), cause I'm such a
hooligan I got some neighbors, but I don't be gettin
cool with them (cool with them) I stay Disturbing the
Peace, like I'm one of Luda's friends Don't knock on my
door, cause you know you gon' probably lose a limb
(lose a limb) Northside forever, Koopa still gettin
dough (dough) Groupies at my show, my sex appeal is
my flow (flow) Got the 'furri sittin low (low) and the AC
gon' blow like snow (snow) It's Mixtape Messiah 4, you
know I'm trill to the toe, whoa! (Pimp C: Trill, know what
I'm talkin about?) [Break - Chamillionaire - talking] Huh
huh, I love doin that man Major Pain! (Hey!) [Chorus -
Chamillionaire] Look how my Chevy be Popped up on
23's Open up the roof and let it breathe I know you're
lovin what you see I'm about to let my seat Back, while I
let my beat Up, and let them haters stare at me I know
you're lovin what you see They say they keep it street
But they ain't real as me And I still can see the jealousy
I know you're lovin what you see Won't do it big as me
baby Won't do it big as me baby Won't do it big as me
(hey!) I know you're lovin what you see

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