

Chamillionaire "No Next time"

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Ha-ha, live from Houston Texas
Your's truly, the Mix Tape Messiah
Y'all know what time it is, it's grind time, baby
Chamillitary mayn, the realest

It's grind time, I need mine
Grind time, I need mine
Grind time
(Looking at my watch)
I, I, I, I, I, I, I need mine

Not hanging around that corner, I'm chasing and trying
to fold a
Whole stack I stay on my grind, when it's hot or even
colder
Yeah, you know the color, denying it if they told ya
That I am not just a client mayn, I am the biggest roller

When it come to that paper, that paper be like my
partna
My paper ain't never heard, the fat lady sing at the
opera
Sitting low in that dropper, on top of the mono-block
Ya can't let all the hating stop ya, what would you be on
the block

For grinding, that's the reason, yeah, that's the reason
you breathing
If that ain't nowhere around me, then that's the reason
I'm leaving
Gotta go get my G's and show 'em it ain't a problem
If you'd just get off your bottom, then you'll be saying I
got 'em

Get it like me, maybe live near to see
While the people mad at your habit, beginning to be
Such a nusense but we are as real as could be
And real recognize real but you looking different to me

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King of the Chamillitary camp, cheering for the champ
BVS's in my necklace, my appearance like a lamp
Lit up in my ear as they see the king appear
Haters definitely can't stand it, standing near a
chandelier

I'ma keep on shining, like a Southern playa's spouse'
I'ma keep getting respect, just ask about me round the
globe
Down here the music slowed, if it's tight they call it
threwed
Candy paint cover my do's and them wheels we call em
4's

Some on-lookers looking, like they wishing that they
had 'em
Balling if I want it, don't play with it go and grab 'em
Get the old school a couple tools, candy paint and slab
'em
Go and get the old school DJ Screw and jam it like a
anthem

Don't care 'bout who you know 'cause I'm the illest
rapper rapping
If you think someone better be a good lad and go grab
'em
For now I just go get it and sit crooked on my Davin's
And deal with it how I deal with it and do it like a
champion

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Friends turn to foes, homies turn to haters
Further down the road, partnas turn to fakers
So I'ma keep it true but some will turn to perpetrators
Won't keep it in control, turn to instigators

Real is how we roll, use to try to play us
Patience getting low, switch it to the majors
Freestyle or flow, mean y'all on different pages
Got that bidness man grind, had to make a couple
changes

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