

Chamillionaire "Not A Criminal"

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[Intro:]

Uhh Looks Like Another Win For Me
Its The Ultimate Victory
Chamillitary man

[Hook:]

Everybody Get Low it's A Stickup Everybody Get Low
(Everybody Get Low)
Everybody Get Low it's A Stickup Everybody Get Low
(Everybody Get Low)
Everybody Get Low it's A Stickup Everybody Get Low
(Everybody Get Low)
Everybody Get Low it's A Stickup Everybody Get Low
(Chamillitary Mayne)

[Chorus:]

Everywhere That I Go (Everywhere I Go)
They Look At Me Like A Criminal
But Im A Ceo, Im A Ceo (Im A Self Employeed Ceo)
Im Not A Criminal

[Verse 1:]

Let Them Stay Local While Im About To Hit Japan
The G4 Get Me Out When I Get In A Jam
You Gotta Go Internatonal To Get With Cham
Women On Your Phone I Bet You Switchin Minute Plan
Let These Other Rappers Beef While They Arguein
We'll Be Runnin In With The Bags To Get The All The
Grams
Take It Out Yo Hands, Take It Out Yo Hands
Money Talks, Only Language That I Understand
I Heard That Puff N Jay Was Worth Over 300 Mill
That Mean This Year I Gotta Put It In 300 Gear
You On A Treadmill Homie
You Just Runnin Still
Yes This The Rap That All The Other Rappers Love To
Feel
I Got The Plaque But Now Im Back For The Reload
But We Know While Imma Still Stick To The Street Code
Tell Me What The Industry Is Lookin At Me For
Cause He Sold Platinum They didn't Think It Would Be
Gold
Now They Try To Tell Me That There Will Never Be Mo'
But These Flows Are Sure To Be A ***** To Yo Ego

Ya Im From The South They Try To Tell Me That We Slow
But it's Ironic How Your Tryna Keep Up With Me Tho
[Chorus]

Everywhere That I Go (Everywhere I Go)
They Look At Me Like A Criminal
But Im A Ceo, Im A Ceo (Im A Self Employeed Ceo)
Im A Ceo, Im A Ceo (Im A Self Employeed Ceo)
I Already Got Dough, I Already Got Dough(But I Think
it's Time For Me To Get Mo')
Im A Ceo, Im A Ceo (Im A Self Employeed Ceo)
Im Not A Criminal

[Verse 2:]

Call Up Universal Tell Them Open Up The Vault
N Tell Them I Just Had Another Million Dollar Thought
Albums Do Not Sell They Tell Me We Aint In A Drought
How Bought I Run In These Labels For The **** Now
Break Em Off

Imma Boss Yeah Yeah

My Money Is Unlimited

Sorta Like My Motorola Minutes Is

Idiots, Koopa Bout To Tell You What The Business Is

Rap With This Rapper Major Label Only Gettin Rich

Whatcha Mean The Label didn't Promote

I Put A Million On A Million Do It Till I Go Broke

Might Have To Run For President So Give Me Yo Vote

Cause Bin Laden Wouldn't Be The Only One In The
Scope

Get A Rope

N Duck Tape there's Bout To Be A Crime

Simplify Yo Songs I Aint Simplifyin Mine

The Industry Done Got In The Streets that's Why

Rappers Diein'

Don't Get It Confused Imma Still Show You How To
Grind

They Tell Me If I Write A Lullaby For The Females

That These Sales Are Sure To Skyrocket In Retail

Hope You Got A Backup Plan If Yo Cd Fails

Ill Drown Em Like Seashells

Till They Hit These Shells

[Chorus]

Everywhere That I Go (Everywhere I Go)

They Look At Me Like A Criminal

But Im A Ceo, Im A Ceo (Im A Self Employeed Ceo)

I Already Got Dough, I Already Got Dough(But I Think
it's Time For Me To Get Mo')

Im A Ceo, Im A Ceo (Im A Self Employeed Ceo)

Im Not A Criminal

[Hook]

Oh, Everybody Get Low It's A Stickup Everybody Get
Low (Everybody Get Low)

Everybody Get Low it's A Stickup Everybody Get Low
(Everybody Get Low)
[Verse 3:]
Ultimate Victory
Im Back For The Reload
But We Know Imma Still Stick To The Street Code
Seein Sumtin Pretty In The Middle Of The Road
Bouncin On Rims Like A Brick At A Free Throw
I Told Em Tomorrow Imma Be On B.E.T
Look At All The Free Clothin That They Came N Gave To
Me
I Told Em Tomorrow Imma Be On M.T.V
Look At All The Jewelry My Jeweler Gave To Me Fo Free
Im Winnin So Keep The Hatin To A Minimal
Ya'll Need To All Give Applause To The General
Im Hearin How Ya'll Talk In Yo Interviews
Ya'll Really All Just Be Talkin Like A Interlude
Poppin At The Mouth
While Im Poppin Tags
50 Thousand In My Pocket Pants Gotta Sag
Magazine Critics Always Talkin Like They Bad
But In The Streets Tryna Hide Behind A Pen N Pad
But it's Ok
I Know Why You Gettin Mad
Cuz you know I Gotta Lot Of Whatever Yu Neva Had
Got A Betta Pad
Got A Betta Slab
We Gon Keep It Movin Try Ya Best To Get A Cab
Remember You Was Jammin Master P
Now That Houstons Super How You Try N Ask For Me
They Be Askin For A Verse don't Even Ask The Fee
Tellin Me How Many Bars To Spit Like that's For
Free(Ehhh)
Try Again
Sorry Betta Luck Next Time
Unless Imma Sleep The Only Time Is Now Lets Grind
Yall Need To Stop Like The Words On The Red Sign
Unless Im Pointin Sumtin Tellin Ya Get Down
[Hook]
Oh, Everybody Get Low It's A Stickup Everybody Get
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