

# Chamillionaire

## "Put On For Houston"

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### "Put On For Houston"

*[Female voice]*

Chamillitary mayne

*[Intro - Chamillionaire - talking]*

Mixtape Messiah, August 27th

Put that on your calendar

It's Chamillionaire, I mean Koopa

AKA Major Pain, cause I'm a bring the majors pain

Mixtape master, the underground, bang

They ask me where Texas at and I say hold that thought

August 27th, I'm a get to that

You either die a hero or you live to see yourself become the villain

I've been showin support to all the labels in my city (yeah)

But right now it's all about Chamilli (yeah, yeah)

*[Young Jeezy sample - behind the Intro]*

Put on ...

Put on ...

Put on ...

I put on for my city, on, on for my city

I put on for my city, on, on for my city

I put on for my city, on, on for my city

I put on for my city, on, on for my city

*[Verse 1 - Chamillionaire]*

When they see me do my magic, they say "what the heck is Koopa on?"

Texas been too quiet, so the X-Man about to produce a storm

Either die a hero or the villain is what you become

Hoppin in my Batmobile, I ch-ch-churp the Koop alarm

Salad dressing cause it's umm, plenty green and parmesan

In my pockets, in my palm, I'm about to drop a bomb

Thinkin of makin vegetation, I'm the mixtape Farmer John

So much green inside my jeans, it's like I've been out

mowin lawns  
I'm the real, the rest is fake, I'm the best, the rest is  
cake  
Mixtape God I bless the tape and I put boys in they  
restin place (woo!)  
People always test the type and they don't never test  
the face  
That's the day I'm a be on TMZ and the day I catch a  
case  
Think that you can take my auto and them hollows not  
gon' follow? *[gunshot]*  
Better dream of bikini wearin genie out a bottle (bottle)  
Some chicks that used to strip, ask to wax the Maserato  
I said "forget the wax, just make it quick, just like  
Serato" (ha)  
Got a spanish chick, that love the chips, she the Dorito  
lady  
She ready to Frito Lay me, "el gusto es mio baby"  
I hear some sharks talkin like they gonna D.O.A. me  
(what?)  
Go ahead, jump in that water, promise there's  
torpedoes waitin *[gunshot]*  
I dropped a lot of verses but I know I'm proud of mines  
I see the presidents in front of me, I'm Obamatized  
Rappers is politicians (yes), they all be talkin lies  
Paparazzi like some Nazi, pop your posse like some  
spies  
I used to look around me, like "it's probably you that  
hate me"  
Now I open up my wallet and it start illuminatin  
Do your damage, do it, talk your talk and mutilate me  
Money talks, me and Ben always communicatin (hello)  
I know you're probably thinkin, "why he talkin all that  
cash?" (cash)  
I write my lyrics in the crib as big as Carlton's dad's  
Was happy broke but super rich and they like "boy he  
mad"  
Every problem I had last year, my money brought me  
all of that  
Push foreigners like a chauffeur (chauffeur), stomp all  
the cock-a-roach a  
But back when I was broker, I sold product like a broker  
(broker)  
My next one drop it's over (over), point out somebody  
doper  
I bet that supersoaker flip that joker like it's poker  
*[gunshot]*  
Your boy ain't half of me, turn him to a casualty  
Humble but I swear I'm not Barack Obama's pastor, see  
I be talkin trash, yeah the mouth is a catastrophe  
Don't mistake the humbleness for weakness, cause

that's blasphemy

*[Chorus - Chamillionaire (Young Jeezy sample)]*

(I put on), some Chamilli

(On, on), some Chamilli

(I put on), some Chamilli

(On, on), some Chamilli

(Put on - Eastside)

(Put on - Southside)

(Put on - Westside)

(Put on, yeah, let's go), Chamillitary mayne

(I put on), some Chamilli

(On, on), some Chamilli

(I put on), some Chamilli

(On, on), some Chamilli

(Put on - Eastside)

(Put on - Southside)

(Put on - Westside)

(Put on), yeah, yeah

*[Verse 2 - Chamillionaire]*

This weapon that stay attached to me, is grazin your anatomy

This gray one'll make you call a doctor (call a doctor), call up Grey's Anatomy (okay)

I be pushin cars out the garage like it's a factory

Service with a smile, serve a hatin rapper happily (okay)

Never miss a penny, you can't count your dough exact as me

Push come to shove, I'm pickin up money just like a vacuum G (yeah)

Always makin dough, got a bunch of Keeblers after me

Pro at bein active like what Puffy use for ac-a-ne

If you rep that Texas, I know that ya feel me

Want to pop, lock and dance, then put on that get silly

Want to dance until you're sweaty, put on that P. Diddy

Tryin to take the mixtape market (put on), that Chamilli

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