

# Chamillionaire

## "See It In My Eyes"

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### "See It In My Eyes"

*[Chorus - Chamillionaire]*

You can see it in my eyes  
Always bout my G's  
You can see it in my eyes  
Always bout my G's  
You can see it in my eyes  
Always bout my G's  
You can see it in my eyes  
You can see it in my eyes

Money on the rise (always bout my G's)  
Money on the rise (always bout my G's)  
Money on the rise (always bout my G's)  
You can see it my eyes

*[Verse 1 - Chamillionaire]*

They say I'm doing my thing boy is you awake or what  
Ernest got the 450 looking like you can taste the truck  
Forget working for people getting my power and paper  
up  
Americas top model watch is that a pretty face or what  
I make a vehicle and sell it like its e-bay  
You know I get my money back like its a re-bay  
I drop a mixtape and they party like its they b-day  
They diss jockin so I'ma call 'em dj's  
Know 4 killas then trust that I know 4reala  
Stay on ya turf and in dirt like a 4 wheela  
4reala now everybody's a gold digga  
Beer face 4 the paper I get so BITTER!  
Like fat pat when I rap they say "love it man"  
Prince Hakeem paper shout out to the motherland  
Fat stacks that you can't fit inside a rubberband  
Big straps one I can't fit inside my other hand  
Club for free like the bartenders  
Boys talkin noise like you really gonna try to holla  
maaan  
I gotta army that be on to you before you can  
You tryin to stand behind a bush like a republican

*[Chorus]*

*[Verse 2 - Chamillionaire]*

You on the top they gonna hate ya (hate ya)  
You on the bottom they goin break ya (break ya)  
Thats why I'm always bout my paper  
And it ain't no surprise that my money's on the rise  
I know why you act like a faka (faka)  
I know that hatin's in ya nature (nature)  
Thats why I'm always bout my paper  
And it ain't no surprise that my money's on the rise  
At paid-n-full even swisha  
He told me that I'm walkin with ya  
Even told me that when I feel lonely I ain't the only 1 in  
the picture  
Haters don't shoot to miss ya so wear the shoe if it fits  
ya  
They load up the tool to get ya they throw it at you like  
plika, plika, plika  
I know people don't understand me  
They have some problems with homies then have some  
problems with family  
But I don't ever fold it don't matter what car they hand  
me  
Just when I thought evil had me I looked up and won a  
grammy  
Maannn!

*[Chorus]*

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