

Chamillionaire

"The Main Event"

Visit "[The Main Event](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Hey, hey
Hey, hey
I brought my DJ with me, that mean we goin in
I brought my DJ with me, that mean we goin in

[Chorus 1 - Chamillionaire]
I'm the main event, whoa
I'm the main event, whoa
Still grindin in the streets like I ain't made a cent

I'm the main event, whoa
I'm the main event, whoa
Tryin to get it like the money that I made was spent

I'm the main event, whoa
I'm the main event, whoa
Still hustlin like I know it's time to pay the rent

I'm the main event, whoa
I'm the main event, whoa
You're lookin for me, you could find me where the
money at

[Verse 1 - Chamillionaire]
The walk in after party (hey!), Texas I'm what it is (is)
Exit the bar if you ain't tryin to get your card slid
They ain't no big dogs (woof), they just bark big (woof)
But I ain't never seen the damage that a bark did
It's the Chamillionaire (yeah), I only trust Ben (Ben)
I brought some ladies with me, that mean I'm plus ten
(ten)
I brought my DJ with me, that mean we goin in
I do it big like my jimmy wasn't tucked in
Nuts large, lucky I don't keep my dick exposed
See they the past, I'm the present like some Christmas
clothes
Reppin Texas so don't question if I'm tippin fours
The wheels fly, every vehicle is pigeon-toed (whoa)
Look at the evidence (whoa), looks like it's evident
(whoa)
She wanna bone, she look at me like a skeleton (whoa)
See this the realest that your radio has ever been

I'm in my element, somebody better tell her man

[Chorus 2 - Chamillionaire]

I'm the main event, whoa

I'm the main event, whoa

Still grindin in the streets like I ain't made a cent

I'm the main event, I'm the main event

Uh oh, uh oh

[Verse 2 - Paul Wall]

I swear it ain't been the same ever since I got cake

My hustle is high rate, so haters are irate

Every dollar I can make, I'm a get it 'til the day of my
wake

I'm on a paper chase for pies, yeah that cookies and
cake

And hold it down for my state, talkin down's a mistake

Ride with me or collide with me, you can't change fate

Southside Houston, Texas, where I roam in the streets

And Northside where I sleep (the Northside don't sleep)

If you sleepin on Texas, better wake up quick

Stop bitin our style and get off our dick

All the jealousy need to quit and the hatin should stop

'Cause the third coast ain't never gonna flop, I think not
partner

[Chorus 1]

[Slim Thug talking over the end of the Chorus]

I know you don't cuss but I do Cham, ha, ha

[Verse 3 - Slim Thug]

When Thug Boss come out, lights out, show's over (it's
over)

It's "All Eyez On Me" like 'Pac told ya (All Eyez On Me)

If you love ya b-tch, you better go and cuff her

'Cause tonight if I want to, I'm a f-ck her

I'm in this b-tch, half a mill' worth of jewelry on (yeah)

Rocks' so big, lookin like a Flinstone (yeah)

'Fit fresher than some Sunday morning breakfast

We gotta do it big, 'cause b-tch we from Texas

Foreign cars, get your foreign hoes on your team

(what?)

And I don't drink and drive (drive), I just drink and lean
(lean)

Keep a bank roll longer than a limousine (yeah)

Boppers beggin me to hit it like a dope fiend (hold up)

I run the H like it's a motherf-ckin marathon ('thon)

About to break a take, damn Cham, that's the one

(damn)
I'm in the elevator, top spot, here I come (here I come)
Rap Barry Bonds, I got the most home runs

[Verse 4 - Dorrough]

Say what? I made 'em change the print (print), they
thought I came and
went (went)
But like the Grand Finale nigga, I'm the main event (yo)
Still grindin in the streets like I ain't made a cent
Ballin (ballin), the commentators say I'm what the
game presents
I'm Mister Get It Done (done), I do it to the T (T)
If you don't know the name, just call me number 23
(Jordan)
I keep a quart load of Spring Bling bikini hoes (what?)
Yeah it's a 'lac but it's equipped with Lamborghini
doors (ha)
My engine souped up (up), I'm in a super ride (super
ride)
Yeah I'm from Texas nigga, everything's supersized
(big)
I never rode a horse, never saw a tumbleweed (uh uh)
But I get high of course, I done smoked a ton of weed
Man (man) and my money hard to fold up (huh?)
Yeah, I'm holdin Texas down but I rep the whole South
(for real)
Get your tickets early, shows stay sold out (yep)
"Dorrough Music", my album off in stores now (ha)

[Chorus 2]

Visit [Chamillionaire](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.