

## Chamillionaire "The Real Thang"

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[Verse 1]

I gotta be honest  
Bragging was really not the mission  
Only way that they'll listen excuse me if you hear a  
contradiction  
Yea I had a chicken  
She had gave me a proposition  
She was in love till I told her French ain't my type of  
kissin'  
Them execs was dissin when I walked into that Def Jam  
audition  
Should've threw my watch in they face and then said its  
time to listen  
Record label switchin  
Grindin cause I didn't have a pot to piss in  
Feelin like I was fishin'  
It was eatin my food inside the kitchen  
Before the second album  
Sophomore jinx was just superstition  
Who would've known that they would've been right  
But I ain't trippin  
Tryin to be an artist  
While they repaint the composition  
I need recognition  
Recognize ain't no competition

[Chorus]

They said we wouldn't make it  
But now they copying the style that they said would  
never blow  
Lord wasn't no complainin  
And now it seems like everywhere I go  
Steady crawlin  
On them 4s  
(still crawlin)  
On them 4s  
(still ballin)  
On them 4s  
Still crawlin on 4s mayne  
On them 4s  
(still crawlin)  
On them 4s

(still ballin)  
On them 4s  
You can copy but you'll never ever be the real thing

[Verse 2]

Trying to hit em wit some knowledge  
They gon' respond and say its garbage  
If I say my cars is  
Candy they tell ya he the hardest  
Look at how you boys is  
Talking bout cars in they garages  
They just mirages if you believe em  
You retarded  
Ima grind regardless  
Step in ya castle steal ya crown  
Gotta give a pound  
KJ and Nancy they still around  
And I'm still the deepest  
Spend my thesis you still will drown  
And that XXL dude that said I would fail  
YOU STILL A CLOWN  
Cant get a digit or live it how could you even grade me  
I'm the one who pay me  
Personally give me money daily  
Completely crazy  
Talk to the streets the streets obey me  
Go ahead and hate me

I don't give a 'F' like Weezy baby  
The caddillac looking cocky they set a standard to stop  
me  
Swagga jackers that copy I think ya swagger is sloppy  
I was just a child in the streets till I let Universal adopt  
me  
But now I feel like I'm the man  
If they ever plannin' to drop me  
A kitchen drawer wit the flow  
Cause I'm sharp as a utensil  
Bring any writer I promise I'll break him like a pencil  
Any instrumental  
Rappers cant keep up wit my mental  
Cause they mental's simple  
While my mental is monumental  
Been had potential  
Follow me cause of what I went through  
While haters jock me  
Copy my image like a stencil  
Don't try to jack me  
Give a message to those that sent you  
I bet the pistol show up in ya face like it's a pimple

[Chorus]

They said we wouldn't make it  
But now they copying the style that they said would  
never blow  
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And now it seems like everywhere I go  
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On them 4s  
(still crawlin)  
On them 4s  
(still ballin)  
On them 4s  
You can copy but you'll never ever be the real thing

[Verse 3]

Should've betted in my chain  
That I'm better than the game  
I don't mean the rapper I mean every rapper that's in  
the game  
This the little internet nerd that you say that I gotta  
prove it to  
Alicia keys  
Keyshia cole  
Oh! My dough is beautiful  
I throw three thousand in the air just to snap a Polaroid  
Chamillinate anybody movin ya so destroyed  
Ka-boom!  
Say I'm dissin if you don't know the half  
I'm digital download with the dough  
You do the math  
My money move I get statements so I can view my  
dollars  
A one then a zero  
Zero be leapin' all the commas  
I can poke I promise  
Baby look dope as Pocahontas  
In the Bahamas  
Countin money in my pajamas

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