

## Chamillionaire

### "Ultimate"

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[Intro]

I'ma thank you, when and what the album almost  
through

Thanks, I ain't never had a fan like you  
Eazy E, Left Eye and Aaliyah too  
Pac, Biggie, Hawk, Fat Pat and DJ Screw  
I wanna thank you

(Thanks for opening my eyes and helping me to realize  
That tomorrow ain't promised, Gotta live your life to the  
fullest  
What's life if you ain't enjoying it, Know what I'm talking  
bout?)

My purpose really used to be so unclear  
Science fiction with the swagger, it's so unreal  
So fly that my nickname should be up here  
Looking up is the only time when I appear  
I'm a spartan, go ahead and throw your spear  
Slap failure in the face and still show no fear  
They say no show but I show like chea  
The Champ's here, let the whole crowd know my cheer  
(Victory!)

The media, they write about you in the mags  
Spread rumors about your life and break you is the task  
I know one of my three publicists will ruin my chance  
To let me let you know that I don't like you in advance  
But I thank you and I extend their thanks too  
To everybody saying stuff you know ain't true  
You need to go and find god like Mase too  
But just stay there with him and try and stay you  
Getting away is important

I can pull a couple strings like a guitar hand  
Better yet, bring out the whole guitar band  
Grab grain, you can swang somewhere like Tarzan  
I swear to y'all, the rap game really making me sick  
The record industry's your home then I came to prevent

[Ultimate Lyrics On ]

Put some nonsense out and I bet cha this one will stick  
Or put some real music out and I'm probably gonna  
catch a brick

Brick on top of brick, we'll build a house  
Tell whoever said that, I'm still filled with doubt  
Told me I'm in the right hole and then sealed it out  
Told me I'm on the right track and then killed my route  
Ouch, you never miss a good thing til it's gone  
Yeah, the flow is so fluid, it's like drinking a song  
Don't get the track mister wrong, this ain't even a song  
This is a beat that I must release therapy on  
Everybody saying that they wanna see me successful  
Came into the game but now I'm feeling let's go  
Intimate moments never seem to be special  
If you jet, then you can bet I'm disappearing like Crisco  
Ala Kazaam, I ain't mad at the fans  
I ain't mad at the man, they both scattered my brand  
Never will understand what really matters to Cham  
So matter of fact, the title is just a matter of plan  
(Victory!)

After revenge, it's the victory right  
Well the final run's done and this the victory hype  
Now that everybody's present and this victory night  
Let me repaint the pic, they wasn't depicting me right  
(Now Whatchu mean?) Tell the world that I'm more than  
just a grill  
Show you how to put cha hands on more than a wood  
wheel  
If that's all you hearing, then let me just be for real  
Take your contract, the hell with a record deal  
Keep thinking I'm gonna lose if you want to  
Bet the tenth time, it more like a Yukon groove  
That's why I always have to make the move on fools  
Back on my feet like I got two gun shoes  
Yeah, why you think Em probably going all crazy?  
So why you think Britney Spears going bout baby?  
Interview me, you think you know it all lady  
I'm out of here, yeah but not before y'all pay me  
Thank you

(I appreciate it  
You know I'm used to power, respect and a million  
dollar check to do what I wanna do  
And right now, I'm fitting to take a vacation  
A real vacation though, Haha)  
This the outro, I was gonna put it at the beginning  
But this is what I say the moment after I'm winning

(Thank you, Ultimate Victory)

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