

# Chipmunk

## "I Am (Interval)"

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### "I Am (Interval)"

A little interval  
To remind you people  
I still do what I do  
*[laughs]*  
Holla at me M  
Let me go

You talk money I overstand ya  
Money is the motive everyday I want my grands up  
I weren't the kid in class front row with my hands up  
But somehow I still pass  
Hit yard and still bar  
*[?]*

Commercial incredible I mouth off  
Cause I can water down a single for the charts  
*[?]*

I'm the one prick, eyes so fly I'm not the one to fuck  
with  
*[?]*

Time is of the essence you boys can't smell it  
Chip, so chill with your blunt noses  
If you see me, ya cool stop the hard poses  
I don't fair posin'  
I am not jokin'  
I am tryin' to get the bread I don't do loafin'

*[?]*  
No lie I'm tryin' stay alive to make a killin'  
Send it I kill it  
My features alive  
A sixteen verse turn your song into mine  
Chea, throw me an A even  
Odd thoughts in my brain  
No I ain't even  
No I ain't leavin'  
Better see me dim

*[?]*  
Still here  
Pissed off half the game  
Doin' it for years and ain't got half my name

I'm still not the same cause I made the change  
Cause I spit the good shit and made the change  
Nigga's say I sold out please  
I never made an album for the cheese  
I made an album that represents me (I AM)  
Besides I do as I please

Jeez louse julius cease the beat  
[?]  
First link sees the beat  
I don't know what you heard about me  
But don't leave your girl around me  
You can see I got swag (no lie)  
When it comes to word play I'm a dad (father)  
Laid back cruise 'round in a cab  
But I wear with' money on my hands  
And the girls go weak for the tax (they go weak)  
Inc made me I get a hit  
So I put me inc in the skin (some new tats)  
And the ice doesn't freeze my drinks  
So I put me some in the rink

Bling bling blackberry ring ring  
Ya got money over here  
I am in (yup yup)  
Seems what I'm tellin' them  
The other thing that I'm in is telligent  
And look me no liar  
Pyrotechnic I play with fire  
And I have everything they require  
And everything I wear is designer (head to toe)  
Fire a liar I'm hot  
If they got swag what have I got (somethin' else)  
I'm the head of flash kids  
Don't look over here if you ever [?] shit (shut your eyes  
what)  
My foots down on the pedal  
The best weed couldn't get your boys on my level (too  
high)  
So how you gonna finish me  
[?]  
And tip toe on top of it  
No [?] more you ain't topin' it  
You correctin' boy put a sock in it  
[?] nigga I'm on top a' shit

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