

Graveworm

"Don't Stare At Us"

Visit "[Don't Stare At Us](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Hook: Chamillionaire]

Show a big timer love, when you see me riding Dubs
Platinum chain diamoned up but, (please don't stare at us)

Coming through I see you, peeping me I'm peeping you
Find a better thing to do and, (please don't stare at us)
See me crooked on the corn', with a throwed yellow bone

I'm with her and you alone, (please don't stare at us)
Ice tray on my teeth, big freeze around my neck
Better get your mind correct and, (please don't stare at us)

[50/50 Twin]

More watch than a dope fiend, on my color changing ring

In my color changing car, I got color changing screens
Somebody's watching, I feel I'm breathing from the sidewalk

Chamillion when I parked the car, passed him my mentas

Do not tug on my pocket, and then bug me about it
Cause if I got it to give, I ain't stingy I'll drop it
50 snatch half a hundred, cash checks and stay stunning

Exit my house with a gun, to go get it like I'm running
Eating lunch on platinum plates, platinum knives to stab steak

Who said money don't grow on trees, I rake my yard with platinum rakes

Pause, hold up, stop, wait is what they beg me to do
Its either Platinum FUBU, or Iceberg with Pikachu
Its the 50/50 Twin, twenty threes when I spin
I say you wanna lick my chain, she say you tease me again

No key to the Benz cause its voice activated
When my brother get off like, I know hatas have to hate it

[Hook]

[Paul Wall]

Here I come turn your head, why your girl turning red
You remind me of the type of person, that would turn
fed

Turn your frown into a smile, she don't like you take a
hint

Turn the corner, everybody stare at color changing
tents

A lot of money I spent, to make blind people squint
I tip the waiter enough money, to pay for his rent
I hog the lane, listen how my horn be oinking
My diamonds got more points, than a point guard
pointing

I'm badder than some sun glasses, better cover your
eyes

I drive fast jaws drop, and eye brows rise

I hold it down like Sprint, mouth looking like gold bricks
Looking like stalagmites, hanging off my lips

I had aspirations of balling, ever since I was six

My record's like mosquito bites, every DJ wants to itch it
Every time people staring, and pow wow mix

They call a ambulance, to help em get they face on fix

[Hook]

[Chamillionaire]

When it come to riding chrome, we some veteran pros
Matter fact, I'm living larger than David Letterman's
nose

Don't play stupid and act like, I never said it before
I'd rather chase a set of them vogues, instead of them
hoes

Whoa Kimosabi, find me in a Denali

Or hopping out the Impali, if I'm sweating its probably
Not the damn sun, cause this heater strapped to my
body

Whoa Kimosabi, think I'm bluffing then try me

Mirror mirror on the wall, I'm watching all them laws
So I can see who's plotting on me, when my twinkies
crawl

They staring at us dog, that boy Lew Hawk is not

The type to let some drama pop, and then sit back and
watch

Niggas just sit back and watch, while we sit back and
drop

Haters see more red dots, than a kid with chicken pots
If you want it its whatever, you haters need to go get a
Like we cheddar getters, for 2K1 and forever

Whoa Kemosabe, get you done bring corrected

When you see a color changing necklace, you better
respect it

[Hook - 2x]

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

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