

Chaba

"you got wrecked"

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(Mike Jones Insert)

I step in the club, and I'm throwing up my set
Cup-Cup purple barre, and my car candy red
I got special effects surroundin' my neck

[Chamillionaire]

No-No you don't nigga, Dike Jones just got wrecked
When I step in the club, you breaking yo neck
You know why I'm here, to take my respect
You can't get next, I came to plex
So call up Dike Jones and tell him he just got wrecked

(DJ Michael Watts Insert)

Hoe ass niggaz, guess I gotta remind you
All them hoe ass niggas, that I'm one of a kind
(Repeat 4x - *Chopped Up*)

(Chamillionaire: Talking Over Insert)

Hoe ass nigga..I tried to let that nigga slide..man
Got respect for Watts and the House man
But nah man, hoe ass nigga, niggaz gotta get dealt
with man
Out there bumpin' they gums, talkin' all that noise
nigga

[Verse 1: Chamillionaire]

-It's King Koopa..ay
I got em' scramblin', I know he feel the pressure to
cheat
But I can handle him, that hoe gon' show respect to the
chief
He the King of Who?, King of What?, Sesame Street
I lay you out over some beef like some sesame seeds
Meet you half-way, it's like I'm interceptin' ya beef
Await on my front-lawn, like I'm expectin' ya beef
I know that Dike Mike, wanna turn the plex into peace

But I can't (Why?), I threw away my weapon receipt
I'm bout to get him, just when he thought Koopa was in
neutral
Scrap or keep it on wax, don't matter whatever suits ya

I don't know Dre, but ay I wouldn't introduce ya
I drop a beat down on ya ass like a producer
Future?, nah cuz I won't let you have next
I bet he e-mail me and try to send me internet threats
Go and pop some damn X, go and pop some Zanex
Do something better with ya life and go and have some
hand sex
You ain't bringin' Cham' plex, you on a pharmaceutical
What type of fool is you? I'ma suit you for your funeral
A bunch of niggaz hit me sayin' what they wanna do to
you
Don't worry, I won't let em' shoot at you, until I through
with you

(Mike Jones Insert)

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(Chamillionaire: Talking Over Insert)

Hoe ass nigga..shoulda known that nigga was fraud
man
Niggaz was tellin' me that that nigga was fraud, and I
was defendin' that
nigga man
Shoulda known better man, should seen it, should seen
it comin'
Fraud ass nigga, gotta new name nigga, Dike Jones!

[Verse 2: Chamillionaire]

-Yeah!
Chamillionaire the biggest threat to any nigga that
think he doin' it
I gave you life, but I'll take it back, before your through
with it
I gave you plenty chances, but now it's over you ruined
it
Swisha House before you, and Koopa was your
influence kid

You was on Tidwell, tryna slang me your raps
Got in the game, and then you switched it to slangin'
some crack
I ain't a pussy trust that, it ain't no thang to attack
And it ain't no thang to react, the heater sang and go
clap
Ain't no explainin' for that, you get lit up like a candle
Give you more then a sample, bet that nigga get
trampled
Make that dike an example, kiddie clubs gonna ban you
They gon' have to cancel his show on the disney
channel
He hated on Magno, see people never noticed him
he talked down on his boy to me, while doin' shows with
him
Said the streets ain't feelin' him, how could you even
know it
when you got your wack ass rap style from Nickolodean
Who? Dike Jones, Who? Dike Jones
Wrote his name and his number on his Swisha House
thong
Who? Dike Jones, Who? Dike Jones
Ain't with ya team but still the King of the Swisha House
throne

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