

## Rasaq

# "Realest Niggas In It"

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Excuse me for not introducing myself correctly  
I am the Man on Fire, A.K.A. the Mix Tape Messiah  
A.K.A. the Chamillinator, Smallz let's get 'em  
You know what time it is, H-Town, stand up, you know  
who I am

Said it then I meant it, I'm the realest nigga in it  
Said it then I meant it, I'm the realest nigga in it  
Realest nigga in it, realest nigga in it  
You know that Texas, what it is, and I'ma represent it

Aye, Koopa it's been a minute fool  
But the streets of the South say they feeling you  
Tell me what you wanna know and I can lyrically give  
you an interview

Koopa it's been a minute fool but the streets  
Of the South say they feeling you  
Tell me what you wanna know  
And I can lyrically give you a interview

Well, one, why do these wanna be  
Ass suckers, be on your dick?  
'Cause being fake is in they blood  
Can't stick with one click, so they switch

Two, why the hell these boys keep talking like you gon'  
fail  
'Cause they think that bar been raised  
So high that I can't match them sales

Well, can you? Yeah, nigga just wait and see  
You got property, you better watch for me  
'Cause I buy that land that you living on  
And sell it right back to you like monopoly

Question three, who producing your album man?  
Scott Storch, Beat Bullies, Mannie Fresh, Cool and Dre  
And the list goes on pimping  
I'm coming down, hundred miles and I'm gunning  
Loud ass speakers growl when they humming

Chamillitary the sound that they summing

One and nothing, talking down when I'm not around  
Got nothing but bad words  
You thinking you bad but Cham worse  
You couldn't even F' with a damn verse

Plus you must be on that stuff, got 'em pissing they  
Pampers  
See me pull up on 24's, your hoe horny like antlers

They messing with you my nigga but I ain't gotta tell  
you that  
You already know that, tell 'em who you is, the Mix Tape  
Messiah  
Okay, tell 'em what you represent, Chamillitary mayn  
Already, H-Town, stand up, let's go

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Realest nigga in it, when I'm riding it be tinted  
And the trunk looks like it's dented 'cause the bass is at  
it's limit  
Them niggaz they be talking, but them niggaz they  
don't live it  
Said it in a sentence, they might say how they  
distribute

When you see 'em, they be timid, they ain't even  
independent  
They be living with they mama, man, these niggaz full  
of drama  
They might smoke some marijuana but won't get up off  
they ass  
Till I come down in my slab, posted up behind that  
glass

Texas what it is, light reflection on my wrist  
Looking like a section of the complexion on my chick  
I don't need a click, all I need's a extra clip  
Let them twenty bullets rip and twenty niggaz flip  
In this verse I'm so legit, I don't care what nigga you  
with  
When you speak talk with a purpose or don't open up  
your lip

Boys is out of line, this how we gon' do it in 2005  
We coming nigga, whoa, you all listening to the Man on

Fire

DJ Smallz, Chamillionaire callabo, you already know  
I might be moving too fast for 'em, so let me slow it up  
So, they can catch up with me, that's what it is

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Houston been doing it back, since Screwed Up rap  
wasn't rap  
Now, Chamillionaire is back, to put that fact on the map  
Lil' flicking ass niggaz, fix your act or get slapped  
We keep hollows up in them holsters, get a package of  
blap

You could tell by the way the Texas logo, sit above the  
brim  
I'm quick to tell a chick, to go and get another friend  
If her attitude is right, she can have some fun and  
swim  
Or I'll send her back board like the glass above the rim

Yeah, I gotta keep it in control  
New Yorkers say I'm nice, Texas niggaz say I'm thoed  
From Blue-Blues to Saigon, to Joe Budden and  
Southern Flows  
Don't matter what I'm sold, the streets saying that I'm  
cold

Down here the music slowed, po' a fo' in that cola  
Fifth wheel falling back, my bumper kit in a coma  
Couple friendly ass suckers, getting boulder and  
boulder  
They telling me that they ready to get 'em  
Like Pimp C, I'm like hol' up, hol' up

Yeah, it's Chamillionaire, the Mix Tape Messiah  
And right now, I am the Man on Fire  
Representing for Houston Texas, invading the air  
waves  
On the official Chamillionaire mix tape

This a Fear Factor Music, slash Southern Smoke  
Slash Chamillitary, slash, Beat Yo Ass production man  
'Bout to take it to the next level on this one  
Ay Smallz, let's give em another exclusive to brag  
about man

You ain't ready, I run these streets

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