

Chamillionare

"Bonnie and Clyde"

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Hold up man
Watch me come down
And do my thang
Watch me swang wide
While my ride change
Colors it ain't a thang
We twisten and grippin grain
In love wit my money man
And my name is chamillinaire
And i'm ridin swangs
From shreveport little rock
And tyler man
Colors it ain't a thang
We twisten and grippin grain
In love wit my money man

I show her off and let the groupies know that she's in
my life
When i'm a billionaire i'll make her permanently my
wife
Its her period every month
When i don't get to touch her
But after four or five days it's over fiendin to clutch her
Schemin to bust a nut
Please don't be a nut
Cause only a nut
Would try to put his hands on my slut
See boys know i'm wit her but still try to holla at her
A lot of guys had her but them other guys don't matter
Them guys were chatter
And tell the truth i would rather
Have em dream but at the end of the day i would have
her
Her size is fatter
But truthfully i like her thick
I'm in the club holdin her takin pictures with my chick
Forget a groupie
She's there after every show
We makin love after the club she tells me i'm so
Good at gettin her to come
And she comes often

She comes when i'm grindin she comes when i'm
flossin
If you haven't figured it out yet
My money's my honey
My honey's my money
In god we trust tatted on her tummy
You could never take her from me
I never decieve her
Her last name is franklin her cousin is visa
Believe the relationship i speak on is real
I'm in love with my money my girlfriend is this dollar bill
Hold up
Hold up
Hold up
Its koopa

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The gold diggers want her
But they can't have her
If i'm on the block wit her
Nope you can't grab her
I love to flash her
She's so sexy
But if you lookin at her
Better look right past her
Went to my church
Made a disater
Fought with my pastor
He tried to make me pass her
As an offering yall i'm tellin yall
It took the holy ghost just to get me up off of him
Had a talk with the lord
Sat down and talked to him
Before i knew it them dollars came walkin in
Climbed up my pocket and hopped right in
This a true story yo i'm not lyin

Since the day
Been all about my mayo
We chill up in the cut
Yep we gotta lay low
We makin babies a buncha little hers
No girls just little zero's all that i prefer
She sits on my lap
Next to my barrel
In english her names dollar in spanish it's dinero
She's so bilingual
But it don't matter
Any language she's speakin
Yep that's my lingo
Could you picture me without a girlfriend
Without no franklins lookin like i'm single
Syke picture me wit a wife
A neck full of ice hangin just like some shingles

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