

## **Chamillionare**

### **"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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(Repeat 4x - \*Chopped Up\*)

(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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