## **The Main Event**

## **Featurecast**

Hey, hey Hey, hey

I brought my DJ with me, that mean we goin' in I brought my DJ with me, that mean we goin' in

I'm the main event, whoa I'm the main event, whoa Still grindin' in the streets like I ain't made a cent I'm the main event, whoa I'm the main event, whoa Tryin' to get it like the money that I made was spent I'm the main event, whoa I'm the main event, whoa Still hustlin' like I know it's time to pay the rent I'm the main event, whoa I'm the main event, whoa I'm the main event, whoa

The walk in after party (hey!), Texas I'm what it is (is) Exit the bar if you ain't tryin' to get your card slid They ain't no big dogs (woof), they just bark big (woof) But I ain't never seen the damage that a bark did It's the Chamillionaire (yeah), I only trust Ben (Ben) I brought some ladies with me, that mean I'm plus ten (ten) I brought my DJ with me, that mean we goin' in I do it big like my jimmy wasn't tucked in Nuts large, lucky I don't keep my dick exposed See they the past, I'm the present like some Christmas clothes Reppin' Texas so don't question if I'm tippin' fours The wheels fly, every vehicle is pigeon-toed (whoa) Look at the evidence (whoa), looks like it's evident (whoa) She wanna bone, she look at me like a skeleton (whoa) See this the realest that your radio has ever been I'm in my element, somebody better tell her man

I'm the main event, whoa I'm the main event, whoa Still grindin' in the streets like I ain't made a cent I'm the main event, I'm the main event

## Uh oh, uh oh

I swear it ain't been the same ever since I got cake My hustle is high rate, so haters are irate Every dollar I can make, I'm a get it 'til the day of my wake I'm on a paper chase for pies, yeah that cookies and cake And hold it down for my state, talkin down's a mistake Ride with me or collide with me, you can't change fate Southside Houston, Texas, where I roam in the streets And Northside where I sleep (the Northside don't sleep) If you sleepin on Texas, better wake up quick Stop bitin our style and get off our dick All the jealousy need to quit and the hatin should stop 'Cause the third coast ain't never gonna flop, I think not partner

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(I know you don't cuss but I do Cham, ha, ha)

When Thug Boss come out, lights out, show's over (it's over)
It's "All Eyez On Me" like 'Pac told ya (All Eyez On Me)
If you love ya b-tch, you better go and cuff her
'Cause tonight if I want to, I'm a f-ck her
I'm in this b-tch, half a mill' worth of jewelry on (yeah)
Rocks' so big, lookin like a Flinstone (yeah)
'Fit fresher than some Sunday morning breakfast
We gotta do it big, 'cause b-tch we from Texas
Foreign cars, get your foreign hoes on your team (what?)
And I don't drink and drive (drive), I just drink and lean (lean)
Keep a bank roll longer than a limousine (yeah)
Boppers beggin' me to hit it like a dope fiend (hold up)
I run the H like it's a motherfuckin' marathon ('thon)
About to break a take, damn Cham, that's the one (damn)
I'm in the elevator, top spot, here I come (here I come)

Say what? I made 'em change the print (print), they thought I came and went (went) But like the Grand Finale nigga, I'm the main event (yo) Still grindin' in the streets like I ain't made a cent Ballin' (ballin'), the commentators say I'm what the game presents I'm Mister Get It Done (done), I do it to the T (T) If you don't know the name, just call me number 23 (Jordan) I keep a quart load of Spring Bling bikini hoes (what?) Yeah it's a 'lac but it's equipped with Lamborghini doors (ha) My engine souped up (up), I'm in a super ride (super ride) Yeah I'm from Texas nigga, everything's super sized (big) I never rode a horse, never saw a tumbleweed (uh uh) But I get high of course, I done smoked a ton of weed Man (man) and my money hard to fold up (huh?) Yeah, I'm holdin' Texas down but I rep the whole South (for real) Get your tickets early, shows stay sold out (yep) "Dorrough Music", my album off in stores now (ha)

Rap Barry Bonds, I got the most home runs

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