

# Picture Me Rollin

## Chamillionaire

[Chorus]

(Picture me rollin)

Yeah, picture me rollin

Take a picture of it, picture me rollin

Yeah you should, (picture me rollin)

Yeah, picture me rollin

Take a picture of it, picture me rollin

Yeah you should, (picture me rollin)

Chamillitary countin cash

"Picture Perfect" homie, you should take a photograph

(Picture me rollin), picture me rollin

(Take a picture of it, picture me rollin)

Haha, Chamillitary mayne

(Picture me rollin)

You should picture me rollin, take a picture of me

Picture me rollin

Yeah you should, (picture me rollin)

Picture me rollin, take a picture of it, picture me rollin

Yeah, you should (picture me rollin)

Take a pict of me rollin

I didn't fall off like these niggaz was hopin, so they should

(Picture me rollin)

You should picture me rollin

See me shinin, you should picture me rollin

because I'm doin good[Verse 1]

Yeah, I was just walkin this (yes), while y'all was talkin this

Burnin up the bootleg market, like I'm an arsonist (yes)

Had to get smart with this (yes), studied and sharpened it

Plot gets darker than the thoughts in a coffin get

Remember I walked into L.A. Reid's offices (yes)

Had to walk outta there feelin like I was not the ish

But they didn't owe me nothin (yes), gave me no promises

But the industry still gonna see me, I promise this

Universal Records (yes), I'm wreckin all the lists (yes)

The crane can't even lift all my accomplishments

Even when I was indie, was bringin y'all the hits

Actin like I was crazy, I got a conscience kid

In a interview they would say you look kinda pissed

Up against the world, middle finger for all the continents (yes)

F. Koopa, what's the best of my compliments?  
Indie label, the hell with slavery, I'm all for this (yes)  
Like this the damn thanks I get  
and thank you, I'ma just focus on the bank I get  
Used to be with Paid and Swisha, but I made my "Click"  
The game greazy, that's the reason why I think I'm slick (yes)  
Lets take it back to the beginning, when I wasn't winnin  
With women and gold grinnin, my pockets were so thin and  
Chamillion, before the million, no candy and chrome spinnin  
Amazing how things still go sour, with no lemon  
I'm poor baby, of course little nigga tacky  
My Jordans isn't matchin, of course my little hair was nappy  
I remember how the rest of the boys was lookin at me  
The day that I got cut from the core, like it made 'em happy  
Cause your spot is yours (yours), now my locker gettin clean  
Not good enough for my team, not good enough for my dream (what?)  
Exactly what it is a dream, I acted like a triple beam  
Was under the rap game and I turned it into a scheme (yes)  
Now when they speak on me, they say it's about the  
time that he's got his props, hate when these niggaz doubt me  
Now your with your spouse, she used to diss me and now she  
missin teeth, lookin like she been kissin on coffee (yes)  
I should take your confidence, throw it up in the air and gun it down (down)  
But I don't knowin that was goes around, always comes around  
Now everybody wanna come around, givin a brother sound  
Now you speak just cause you seein how Koopa run it now[Chorus]

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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