The Main Event

Chamillionaire

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
You're lookin' for me, you could find me where the money at

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)

Rap Barry Bonds, I got the most home runs

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)

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