Weatherman

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[Chamillionaire Insert From "In Love With My Money"]Big Swangaz and Vouges
Them 20 inches sittin low
We Ball 24's 7's all that we know
Screens and neon lights gon show
When my trunk unlock pop and show
Ya already know
Paint drippin off the door
Not engaged with no lady, fall in love with 'em no!
You may think I'm crazy never knew this type of love before
I'm love with my foreign, yes I'm married to my dough...
I'm in love with my money
[Chamillionaire - Talking]Yeah man, me and Paul just goin' 2 different direction man
Know what I'm sayin', he decided to go back to the Swishahouse
And I decided not to ya know what I'm sayin'?
I'm just tryin' to do my thing right now
And hopefully we'll turn this into a major label debut
when "Controversy" sells ya feel me?
But uh, uh we both are with Paid In Full
I'm not on Paid In Full Records no more, no longer on contract
I'm doin' my own thing, Chamillitary Entertainment
and ya already know in this man
A lil somethin' for the fans
I'ma let you hear the first song we did off of "Get Ya Mind Correct"
Ya ain't know I had this did ya?
---A lil somethin' for the fans
I'ma let y'all hear the first song we actually did on "Get Ya Mind Correct"
It's called "Weatherman", y'all ain't know I still had this did y'all-haha
[Chorus - Paul Wall]I'm the weatherman ain't nobody stoppin' my reign
Alot of watered down rappers still hot 'cause I came
I'ma forest fire ain't nobody stoppin' my flame
Can't nobody stop me from stockin' my change
(repeat)
[Paul Wall]I'm the weatherman ain't nobody stoppin' my reign
On top of my game, decapitate the top show and bang
They knockin' my fame and biz' 'cause of rocks in my watch
If you was smart you'd watch the golds that's on top of my crotch
The rocks in my watch, is more then a Rocky Sandlot
You jealous 'cause you bought diamonds from diamond shamrock
Look, all recruiters should be checkin' my stats

I cross competition over shake em' dead in they tracks

I pack an axe by my way, bodyguard by my biscuit
Make money, lose money never afraid to risk it
I don't get writers block, I block other writers
Spittin' fire like if I had a mouth full of lighters
I'm countin' so much money that I caught a hand-cramp
I date models you date girls that went to band camp
I'ma hurricane, you just a gust of wind
I'm on fire, you just ashes and dust my friend
[Chamillionaire]Uh, it's just the lil bad weatherman, raindrops drop on ya pours
They sick of them boys, pullin' up in ridiculous cars
Ain't no ones, sicker then are's the wizard of oz
Couldn't give you a bigger brain and make you rich as them boys
Young Koopa the weatherman, he lelay his weatherband
With drank in a metal can, wanna stop him get a better plan
That one you got, that ain't really workin' pat'na
Ya shirt is prada, how come ya flow ain't worth a dollar, holla
Chamillion's insane niggaz gonna complain
Can't explain why ya girl wanna give me brain and run a train
Niggaz runnin' in shame, tellin' them to run in train
The Lizard stepped in the game and started runnin' thangs
If ya can't sleep anymore while the raindrops pour
And you look our your window and hear footsteps on the floor
If you saw a crooked smile and a glistenin' jaw
Don't open the door fa' sure time for bad weather y'all, let it reign
[Paul Wall]Bad weather's ruin about, if you travel my route
It's time to flood the market, 'cause there's been a drought
Review the resume, my team is undefeatable
You fabricate ya life with stories unbelievable
I'ma ballin' star, you a fallin' star
All used up like no minutes on a callin' card
I'm the bank you ain't nothin' but a dollar or two
You just sand on a beach, and I'm the wave that swallows you
Nobody follows you, your like bad directions
Ya life needs an eraser, there's to many corrections
Ever since I was born, I've been far from the norm
I'm the one that kept ya girl warm when you was gone
Now you and ya born needin' ya palm
Watchin' thorn or outside a dorm, humpin' ya horn ya heart torn
You get warned down the scarecrow and a crop full of corn
Grab an umbrella 'cause them boys bringin' the storm
(Chamillionaire Shouts-Out to DJ's)

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