

Industry Groupie

Chamillionaire

Yeah, on behalf of Chamillitary Entertainment
I'd like to extent my deepest apologies
To anyone who feels they are offended by the following content
Now that we down with all of the nonsense
If you know you not a groupie, make some noise
G R O U P I E
They told me that she ain't a freak, told me that she ain't a freak
G R O U P I E
They told me that she ain't a freak, told me that she ain't a freak
You was kinda high maintenance to me
Want my paper but you'll let my partner sleep with you for free
Baby, I thought that you were in love with me
But obviously, you're just a groupie
See, I got a clue when Young Dro
Said his girlfriend got a girlfriend
That girlfriend of his girlfriend
Had Chamillionaire as her man
Then T-Pain said he was sprung
Said he had fell in love with a stripper
I shoul'da known that you was the stripper
That was on the pole tuggin' on his zipper
Kanye said that you was a gold digger
You always wanted to be major paid
I turned on my TV and then I seen
You kissin' on Flava Flav
We was both fans of UGK
We was both dreamin' 'bout ridin' blades
While I was dreamin', you was gettin' laid
On everybody's bed and I was gettin' played
Young Joc knew that we was cool
Said he knew he didn't stand a chance
You stood still while my song played
And his came on and you did his dance
You kept beggin' me for romance
I kept tellin' you that's enough
You turned on my boy Juvenile
And then proceeded to back that up
Pitbull said Culo and I ain't even
That good at Spanish

But I knew he was talkin' to you
I was down with you so I couldn't stand it
Don't try to lie, don't try to cry
Ain't nothing more for us to talk about
Like Unk said take two steps towards
The door and just walk it out

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Gave Bun B a little groupie love
You gave Pimp C a little groupie love
And then you bumped into the whole screwed up click
And gave every member in the group a hug
Even messed with my boy Slim Thug
He pulled up, you had a heart attack
You tried to mess with Game and 50
But neither one of them called you back
Ask J.R., my car was pushed
To the limit on Cool & Dre
Plus Rick Ross was hustlin'
That money outcha like everyday
You knew that I loved you
Was those three words that I'd never say?
Now your business all over the radio
And it's the penalty that you have to pay
You made the choice to go and be a freak
Even Akon been smackin' that
Her plan was to get ran through
By a linebacker or a quarterback
R Kelly didn't have to tell me about
Your bump and grind and your foreplay
I found out and I asked you
If this was true, you said no way
Birdman said believe dat
T.I.P. was like Shawty
Then Young Jeezy said that's right
And Lil' Jon said okay
Heard you was messin' with Ray J
And you did a flick is what they say
I ain't even wanna look at the tape

Until P. Diddy said press play

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To be continued

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