

Millionaires

Chamillionaire

Tell me, tell me
How to make a mill
How to be a millionaire
How to stick to ya script never change up
Keep a lotta whips gotta change up
And if it's hot put them thangs up
You ain't gotta buck at all put ya change up
And that's the way you stack a mill up
Shorty got jammed gotta change ya cell up
But keep it real get his bail up
You'll get it back nigga get that bread up
And stay away from these snitches
B.o.b bread over these bitches
Cause In my heart I can't live without it
Can't sell it no more but I can rap about it
What up jeezy, yeah
Light up a bubblela like the strip on that side of the match box
You forgot get ya glock make sure they gon pay a lot
Ridin to that cash got give it to ya stash spot
Gotta spend to make it so go get a stack and cash out
Let's get it, like it is fitted, if we get it to split it
Let's get it, like we don't got it have it in a minute
Don't matter ya gotta go out get it and quit it
Stay on them poles like Riddick
Telling hoes forget it
Got my mind got my money mayne gotta have grind
Duhh na duhh na duhh na dog it's looking like it's bat time
Purchase something fast (what kind)
The black on black kind
That I'm gonna write off soon as it's tax time
That's mine

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

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