

Come Back To The Streets

Chamillionaire

Come back to the streets
Come back to the streets
Come back to, come back to
Come back to the streets, Chamillionaire
Even when I'm not there and I'm here like air
Fresh off the plane from Spain and uh
Back to playin' the rap game, it's yours truly
Come on, say it with me, Chamillitary mayne
You should worry 'bout you while you worry 'bout me
At the top of the charts is where you know that I'll be
I got the streets on lock and I'm insertin' my key
Come back to the streets, come back to the streets
Had to make a couple trips to the islands
Now I'm internationally known
Had to make another switch with
My provider got the international phone
Had to add a little bit to the rider
First class have I asked to be flown
And they keep callin' me
Tellin' me get back in your zone
These boys is cartoon characters
Too much imagination
Just a little too much animation from the maker
They know Cham can erase them
Traveled all over the world
And my experience is
Y'all experience less
Y'all ain't experienced shit
I grabbed the Grammy, I hold the one
Got plenty strikes, way more than some
Hush your mouth, please hold your tongue
No obstacle could ever slow my run
When it come to rappin' I'm the coldest one
Put my hand in the air and I froze the sun
Got the platinum plaque, not the golden one
And I look at y'all like I told ya, uh
Been a boss, win them cars
Pull up I bet ya that menopause
Yea menopause like women drawers

Yea I bet I show ya how to kill that noise
Phantom of the opera pass 'em by your copper
In the new Phantom, Phantom is a dropper
Cash I got a lot you mad 'cuz you are not the talk up in the streets
And mad 'cuz you are not, uh
They say it's got to be street, they say it's got to be street
Don't go commercial Koopa, it's got to be street
Major label ain't the only thing universal about me
Come back to the streets, come back to the streets
And gimmick rappers they focus
Most of these jokers is chokers
But I don't even play poker
Pull 'em down your cheesy lookin' posters
They look up to me like a bird
I look down on 'em like the curb
My movement lookin' like it's movin'
Your movement look like a
They callin' me, come back to the streets
They callin' me, they callin' me
They callin' me, come back to the streets
They callin' me, they callin' me, they
You should worry 'bout you while you worry 'bout me
At the top of the charts is where you know that I'll be
I got the streets on lock and I'm insertin' my key
Come back to the streets, come back to the streets
Yea, the life I live is just like a movie
Every corporation, they tryin' sue me
Phony people be tryin' glue me
Till they side they try stick it to me
Lucky for me I got the tooley
Not black and decker but its black I bet ya
Stay in the streets, do that for pleasure
So much paper they ask to measure
When the ruler or stackin' moola
Is speakin' to ya don't interrupt
Middle finger up on the ceiling
Somebody gon' eff you up
Don't let the black tux fool ya
'Cuz I am not the one
I come out the suit like Clark Kent
To make sure your done
Rappers ain't real
Rappers they fakers and frontas
They Caucasian in the winter
Then turn Jamaican in the summer

Flippin' with Pitman and Straw
You know they ain't just some gunnaz
Personal trainers that'll brang a couple thangs
And make you a runner
Gotta like the producers that made this track
The producers who made ya stacks
Some of you losers need to face the facts
Put up the deuce the ace is back
Take out the rappers you think are whack
Put Chamillitary in place of that
Watch how I erase 'em and take the plaques
Then I unloosen a case of bang bang

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