Talking That Talk

Chamillionaire & David Banner

(chamillionaire talking)
hey! houston texas (houston texas). chamillionaire the mix tape messiah.
i feel like niggas need to show some respect off in here mayne.
tell em the name, tell em the name. chamillitary mayne.(chamillionaire chorus)
i hear you talkin that talk (that talk), i heard you was talkin bout me (bout me)
soon as i ask who you talkin to, you replyin with naw its not me (not me)
no bite for all of that barkin (that bark), how mad that yall done got me (got me)
they aint keepin it real like they talkin, pussy niggas is all that i see(chamillionaire verse one)
you could be hungry, ugly, chubby, homeless, crippled and blind
and still be better off then niggas talkin lip to a nine
i hit that track with david banner talk that lip to me now
pussy niggas like to hide, drop a bomb and surprise
tired of lettin niggas ride, gave em to many times
im sick of tryin, sick em ??? flippin and flyin
now they got me yellin out what? like a skit from jon
chamillitary aint gon ride, yall niggas quit ya lyin
cause you know that you falsifyin, niggas know they cant stop the giants
a shoulder to stop the cryin, move over this spot is mine
takeover its about the time, time to put all these boys in line
you walkin into my shoes, but you know youll get dropped to tie em(chamillionaire chorus)
i hear you talkin that talk (that talk), i heard you was talkin bout me (bout me)
soon as i ask who you talkin to, you replyin with naw its not me (not me)
no bite for all of that barkin (that bark), how mad that yall done got me (got me)
they aint keepin it real like they talkin, pussy niggas is all that i see(david banner verse)
if it jumps off it jumps off, let the front of the pump talk
sumthin thatll knock yo fuckin lump off
think im bammer think im country, well i am bitch
and i gout bullets i can share, and i aint selfish
baby boy i got just what you need, them slugs thatll fly through trees
and knock off kness, knock off ears
knock off peers, got beats thatll knock by see us
roll up, get ya throat cut
catch a buck fifth, watch yo chest lift
dope rhymes, cause the small eyes take a smith
bitch im tryin to make yo nose bleed
like russians rushin the shit outta apollo creed, ima ride(chamillionaire chorus)
i hear you talkin that talk (that talk), i heard you was talkin bout me (bout me)
soon as i ask who you talkin to, you replyin with naw its not me (not me)
no bite for all of that barkin (that bark), how mad that yall done got me (got me)

they aint keepin it real like they talkin, pussy niggas is all that i see(chamillionaire verse two)
betta respest the messiah, hey where the hell is your manners man
knock you off of yo henges, like you got hit with a battle ram
youd be stupid for challengin, knock you out of yo skeleton
you be down on the floor like a lil flip or a banner fan
i hustle man, i hustle a grand like dude at atlantic
then what i do with it, flip it kinda like that do that he mad at
the talkin stops when a rocket is sendin you out the planet
youll be just timber-n-a-lake, like that dude pullin janet
that could get you shot or damaged, i bet that you cry about it
that could get you cut beat the hell up, then goodbye you vanish
put your feet on the concrete, i hope that you got em planted
now stand back so i can (blap), and make you lose alll your balance koopa(chamillionaire chorus)
i hear you talkin that talk (that talk), i heard you was talkin bout me (bout me)
soon as i ask who you talkin to, you replyin with naw its not me (not me)
no bite for all of that barkin (that bark), how mad that yall done got me (got me)
they aint keepin it real like they talkin, pussy niggas is all that i see(chamillionaire talkin)
there you have it baby. im hearin yall but yall full of (that talk).
if you got sumthin to say (bout me) dont say it behind my back come say it to my face.
if you feel you got sumthin to say (bout me). hey banner (that bark)
lets ride out mayne (bout me). show some respect.
tell em the name, tell em the name chamillitary mayne

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