

Gucci & Fendi

Chamillionaire

[Chorus - 2X]

Gucci this, Fendi that

Gucci this, Fendi that

Gucci this, Fendi that

Fendi this, Fendi that[Break - 2X]

(Fuck) this, (fuck) that

(Fuck) this, (fuck) that

(Fuck) this, (fuck) that

What you expect ho?[Chamillionaire - talking over Chorus and Break]

Uh

Yeah

Mixtape Messiah Part 7

You already know, Chamillionaire, yeah

Excuse me for the repetitiveness in the hook but ah

Had to get your attention somehow, haha

Hold up, hold up, hold up

Yeeeah (woo)[Chorus - 2X][Break - 2X][Verse 1 - Chamillionaire]

Auto-Tune could die but how do we erase the copycats? (how?)

Whatever replacin that, I bet they all gonna copy that

I could spit it sick, so tell me why would I be mad?

I be killin everything, my sponsor is the body bag

Messiah 7, this the final chapter

If you want anymore (no), you can rewind it after (yeah)

Industry nuthuggers actin like he ain't a factor

Well Bruce Leroy, we 'bout to show 'em "who's the master" (yeah)

They say you can't be gangsta if you're not in black

Rappers say they gangsta like that mean that they can not be whack

So I look around, realize I only got my strap

And just for the hell of it, I'm yellin "where my posse at?"

Nah, I don't have no homies homie, that's because

You could be my dog 'til you touch my money with ya paws

Grindin is like sex to me, work is like the best massage

Call my wallet Nikki, every day I'm tryin to get mnaged

Hey don't be mad, lighten up, like C. DeBarge

use my money for a step and I'm a have a seat on Mars

I drive by ya silly blogs

Mirrors on my cars, so all my haters can see they flaws

The past they want me to be a retro

But I'm so George Jetson, that the future what you get bro

Materialisticness is what they all respect though
So Esco can let the hook go (what you expect ho?)[Chorus - 2X][Break - 2X][Verse 2 - Chamillionaire]
Yeah, yeah

Man I'm livin large (large), welcome to my fortress
Crib pale white, I call it the Scott Storch-ress
Maid talkin trash to me Like Weezy and George's
Ain't really that good at cleaning but she do it lookin gorgeous (woo!)

Ya got me lacin up my Forces
So van Gogh, it's time to paint a better portrait
Of course it's, time for my course to change courses
No Tony Danza, I got to show 'em "Who The Boss" is
Ya girl droolin on her Hewlett-Packard
can't get me out her system, got me feelin like I'm a hacker
Rapper but my competition is just Casper
Ain't gotta flash the funds to turn ya freak into a flasher
Brain incredible ain't talkin where her weave is
Which one of y'all can get the "Royal penis the cleanest"?
If you don't get it, I'm tellin ya what I mean is
That you're smart and I'm tryin to be ingenious (haha)
How could I not enjoy my life?
Ain't a private plane on the planet, I ain't saw more than twice
The reason why they hit the mall or order ice
But it's more to life (life) and I know I'm more than right
Ya taught that money talks, they tell ya that ya one dimension
-al but all I know is that we need an intervention
So Gucci this and Fendi that is what I gotta mention

So now that I got your attention (what you expect ho?), haha[Chorus - 2X][Break - 2X][Chamillionaire - talking
over Chorus]

I talk that money talk
Yeah, yeah, so you know who the boss[Outro - Chamillionaire - talking]
Mixtape Messiah Part 7, the final chapter
Chamillionaire dot com, huh
I once had an awkward moment just to see what it felt like, haha

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

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