

Undisputed King Koopa

Chamillionaire

('Southern Smoke')

Koopa, King Koopa

He's the undisputed mixtape king

Some will try to diss him

But can only beat him in their dreams Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh no

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh no

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh no

Go back to the studio and write some more Yeah, I hit 'em up with the venom, the venom will get up in 'em

The Hustses we gotta rent 'em, the grave is where I send 'em

Kill 'em the way I spit 'em, some people can't keep up with 'em

I slow it down like O.G. Ron C do when he spin 'em What ya know about a deal with a bigger cut?

Bringin' money in on a wheel barrel feel 'em up

What ya lookin' at Chamill like he finna bluff

I don't bluff, I just keep it real on, real nigga stuff You thinkin' you a bad boy, like a puff biter

Serve it on ya platter pussy, I can be your provider

Never was smarter, never ever was tighter

Get ya mind correct, I'm the verse and hook ghost writer I taught boys how to master their bars

Gettin' quite, turn it up, I think they askin' for noise

Not a game, mayne, I don't see no African toys

Witch doctor, one of 'em will have to be yours Been paid, boys actin' like it's never been true

College colors in the chain boy, yellow and blue

To tell the truth, Chamillionaire is better than you

That's the only thing that hater said that's ever been true Koopa, King Koopa

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