Bullet Proof

Chamillionaire

(Verse)

They be trying to shoot shots
I just watch their gun fail
That just made me stronger
All that hate just came with dumb bells
Aint that cooper sun nails
Got no time for duck tales
Yall can see the picture
Yall must be looking at thumbnails
Suicides like bye bye
He dont really ride fly
Pull em curtains off top
While I, while I
Look at that like mama

Never at the crib when I come home its just a drive by Brrat braatt ye thats that

Everyday I fly high

These aint just no rap snacks

Im too busy eating while they larger than my backpack Lizard on my snap back

Just accept the fact that

Ill keep collecting paper till it looks like Ima pack rat
Had the shoebox stash when other younglings had a bug jar
I didnt have no jordans but I made enough for a car
Gave that to my mother then in my hussle supper
Must be out your mind cause its my mind that got us this far
And Im just(Hook)

So bullet proof, so bullet proof
They know they nothing they be trying to criticize all Ive done
I see em taking shots one by one

They pull and shoot, I keep pulling through like Im bullet proof It seems like everbodys aiming at you when youre number one

But that wont stop me baby, Im not done(Verse)
I dont really know how they can find the success
But I know the way I be come and die is the best
See they gon try their best to turn your mind in a mess
So when you never mind em then its mind in distress
They gonna try to block yes, thats part of the process
They look for success but now they see it like the Loch Ness

Paper in my pockets, they cant even buy this
Ye we eating real good, but they even cant even digest
Fake is what they want to, they cant handle the truth
So I just get my camp wisdom like Iraq does with the troops
Im the truth so whats proof, hope you wear your taboos
They say dont burn no bridges try to cross me and get cut loose
Im 100 plus deuce, shadow proof aint gun proof
But try to get some head they try to strike you through the sun roof
They just want my chair trying to push me out like the goose
Losers giving headache but success can be my masseuse
Let me get my real robe, let em know I fear no
Evil, but that evil tryin to whisper in my ear though
Wanna make a deal bro, tell me who you kill for
What you need to ask me is to tell you who I live for
Cause Im just(Hook)

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I see em taking shots one by one
They pull and shoot, I keep pulling through like Im bullet proof
It seems like everbodys aiming at you when youre number one
But that wont stop me baby, Im not done

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