The Horror Flick Intro

Chamillionaire

You ever seen a walking unsolved mystery Mysterious mind is why people can't figure me

Ow ouch oops!

This lil' pistol keeps sticking me

In the side and I

Really got tired of beef quickly

So why they keep picking me

Out to be the bad guy

But it really don't matter nowadays

Don't even ask why

You're Jamie Foxx I'm Tom Cruise and in this cab ride

Elimnatin' every perpe-hater that I pass by

'cept the only difference is all who go against Cham die

A slow rap death and the album is comin' stand by

Jason Chucky Freddy couldn't kill it its hard so eh! try

And then if I'm not the king of the mixtapes then you is a Cham lie

Take a look into the sky you can see its goin down tonight

(its goin' down tonight)

Just take one look by ya side you can really see who's down to ride

(you see who's down to ride)

Take a look into the sky you can see its goin down tonight

(its goin' down tonight)

If you scared then go inside

(if you scared then go inside)

If you scared then go inside and take cover cause its time to hide

I know you thought that I

Was gonna fall out the game

But you gotta give props to me cause I did what the hatas kept sayin' I cant

And I'm all about money

Could live without the fame

But now the ladies getting HOT for me and everytime they see me they keep

Sayin' that name (Chamillitary Mayne)

Rewind it rewind it

Forget mine mayne just keep minding your business cause you lying

You blind and simple minded

And my timing was perfect timing

I'm grinding and I'm shining like my diamonds was perfect diamonds

Went my whole underground career without recycling mine

And my past will never be the future not recycling time

I got patnas that'll go gorilla but not the type on them vines
They repeated offenders that like to recycle they crimes
This is more than a horror flick
Go get ya boy to record it quick
Cant ignore that ya boy can spit

My weapon on and its gonna CLICK!

Clack POW!

Who wanna hate on Chamilli now
Got revenge if you ask me how
Made it out the dirt ya'll throw it now
The king is back
Aint a rapper that's high as them

Higher than air or as fly as Cham
I guess I'll be the pilot then

Move out the way cause I'm flyin' in

Let me talk to the streets baby how you been

Grind to the end gotta grind to win

Tryin' to stop that eh! try again

I'll dig a hata up make him die again And you know that

[spoken word]You think the mixtape king worried cause he aint been on the screen When I'm pulling up in foreign vehicles the maker of the foreign vehicle himself hasn't seen

I'm the rapper that don't know the meaning of fear
That'll whisper that get up in ya ear like cheaaaaaaaaa
Mixtape messiah 4 I'm back to get my cash
I just got 100 Gs for a show in Finland

You do the math

And my team getting money too no need to wonder folks

The kid stay with a fresh pair of Stevie Wonder locs

Discussing if I'm selling or if I'm street or who got better beats

Man stop drooling over my plate while I take this fork and I eat

Man I'm way oVerseas internationally getting pounds euros and rupees

And you back home crying like you one of my groupies

I don't really know what you critics want from me

For me to gracefully bow out and hand you the keys to my company Don't argue with a hata about whether I'm dope let em think what they think We gon' snatch the game out from under these lames as soon as they blink

Boys must've got me confused because of a commercial single

Try to act like you aint see me come for revenge

Ha ha I seen you

So as we get on to the proceedings this evening Realized that revenge is something I've already achieved man The highly anticipated mixtape messiah whew!

I aint gonna tell you how much it sell but if I do

Whatever I say is true

So you gon kick it with me for a few and we gon let it do what it do

Sincerely yours

Chamillitary boy

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/