

# See It In My Eyes

## Chamillionaire

[Chorus - Chamillionaire] You can see it in my eyes

Always bout my G's

You can see it in my eyes

Always bout my G's

You can see it in my eyes

Always bout my G's

You can see it in my eyes

You can see it in my eyes

Money on the rise (always bout my G's)

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Money on the rise (always bout my G's)

You can see it my eyes

[Verse 1 - Chamillionaire] They say I'm doing my thing boy is you awake or what

Ernest got the 450 looking like you can taste the truck

Forget working for people getting my power and paper up

Americas top model watch is that a pretty face or what

I make a vehicle and sell it like its e-bay

You know I get my money back like its a re-bay

I drop a mixtape and they party like its they b-day

They diss jockin so I'ma call 'em dj's

Know 4 killas then trust that I know 4reala

Stay on ya turf and in dirt like a 4 wheela

4reala now everybody's a gold digga

Beer face 4 the paper I get so BITTER!

Like fat pat when I rap they say "love it man"

Prince Hakeem paper shout out to the motherland

Fat stacks that you can't fit inside a rubberband

Big straps one I can't fit inside my other hand

Club for free like the bartenders

Boys talkin noise like you really gonna try to holla maaan

I gotta army that be on to you before you can

You tryin to stand behind a bush like a republican

[Chorus][Verse 2 - Chamillionaire] You on the top they gonna hate ya (hate ya)

You on the bottom they goin break ya (break ya)

Thats why I'm always bout my paper

And it ain't no surprise that my money's on the rise

I know why you act like a faka (faka)

I know that hatin's in ya nature (nature)

Thats why I'm always bout my paper  
And it ain't no surprise that my money's on the rise  
At paid-n-full even swisha  
He told me that I'm walkin with ya  
Even told me that when I feel lonely I ain't the only 1 in the picture  
Haters don't shoot to miss ya so wear the shoe if it fits ya  
They load up the tool to get ya they throw it at you like plika, plika, plika  
I know people don't understand me  
They have some problems with homies then have some problems with family  
But I don't ever fold it don't matter what car they hand me  
Just when I thought evil had me I looked up and won a grammy  
Maannn!  
[Chorus]

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