

# Mo Scrilla

## Chamillionaire

[Hook]

You know I grind all day, grind all night  
I think it's time for some, it's time for some

Mo scrilla, mo scrilla, mo scrilla

Then we doing the same thing

The next day, same thing the next night  
I think it's time for some, it's time for some

Mo scrilla, mo scrilla, mo scrilla

On my G-R-I-N-D[Verse 1]

Take a look at my place, they calling me Will Smith  
Cause the crib got me looking like I'm the Fresh Prince

If I lose it's all on me, I get my ends and don't stay

I be in LA in the morning, France the end of the day

I got a couple trucks that's mine and look like Optimus Prime

Transform another huge Chamillion, bank gotta shine

I'm like the dot in front of the hand, cause I'm ahead of my time  
And if that line went over your head then you better let it rewind

She all in my pockets like she digging for gold

Trying to reach in for some money but that hand'll be closed

Critics think that all we talk about is candy and foes

To tell the truth how could I not with all this candy exposed?

Ya'll so far behind me and I'm so number 1

They say it's lonely at the top so this ain't gonna be fun

All you doubters that be shouting like you're slowing my run

Wait a minute mother mother, like I'm Polo the Don

Spotting that ?Geila, probably spotting that Golia?

I'm so 83 of ya, I'm so 84 of ya

Black as petroleum, arachnophobia

Shooting spiders off the back and I'm holding a

Hand full of grain, remaining simple and plain

When you're riding in the 'Lac, feel like you're sitting in a plane

Cockpit and the drink, stewardess is a dame

Before I said I'm making noise, there ain't no muting my bank[Hook]

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

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