

My Niggas

Chamillionaire

From the depths of c.c
Back to opollocks
Sly ki's be that nigga on the the block
Y'all niggas will duck duck the glock
See me slide in the spot with a day on freeze
Hoe's love me when they see me cause the ride ain't leased
My loose leave got my brad hoe's get loose when we leave
Nigga who's he
The one with the locksmith keys
Your 89 Porsche I'm Bentley please
The one I had ya bitch tossed up in
She flossed up in
Then I chopped her she chopped on these
Plus I'm hard enough to make these beats
Yeah we got these e's
My alphabet short I stayed on g's
Back I the days, back in the projects, back against the wall
Back to smoking and back to the woods of Bengal
Back to riding to the beats folly hit y'all
When uncle alberts on to you forget y'all
To my niggas, my dogs
We gon tear up the club tonight
To my bitches, fly broads
You gon take off your clothes tonight
We just chilling smoking and drinking
Getting high and drunk we just chasing
Tell a lie your folks he just chasing
Getting high and drunk we just chasing
All the niggas making doe get down to this
Educating the folks get down to this
All the haters in the way that don't wanna get sprayed
You better keep flying away
Back on the ave I skate weight
Nigga roll a rinsed styles
My younger hoes be older fiends now
Streets watching,
A different scene now my life done changed
Those spare tires it's a good year dog I tired my game
Got the hustle in my veins, stone washing my jeans

Triple beams triple double mayne assists for my team
More money more problems live Americas dream
Got em staring at the barrel niggas kissing my ring
Niggas sing when I spark to roll some park with the jiffy man
Got 50 cents left nigga try 50 plans
49 ville left get a 50 grand
One show like joe that millionaire business man
Koop
You a bad yellow hoe the get ya ass on the floor
You got a lighter add your lighter to a bag full of dro
I'm a master, a pro
You don't need a pastor to know
That I'm the mixtape God texas jamming it slow
V.I.p I park up front and I drive my slab to the door
Lower the pump seein a bumper on the slab hit the floor
Multi million dollar deal they couldn't imagine it so
Label lying up in the trunk just so my slab would promote
Ey, can't say my standards is low
Siamese twins with denim so attached to the doe
Not underground I'm universal niggas is mad cause I blow
But every time they tell me that you know my answer is so
Niggas with me see the man with the fro
Calculator on a hater put that hand on a 4
Put a tag on ya toe kinda like a bag on a stove
I'm just warning you perpahaters case your ass didn't know
Chamillitary mayne

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

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