

Come Back To The Streets

Chamillionaire

Come back to the streets, yea (x3)
Chamillionaire
Even when I'm not there and I'm here like air
(Keep sayin my name)
Fresh off the plane from Spain and uh
(Keep sayin my name)
Back to playin the rap game, its yours truly
Come on, say it with me
Chamillitary mayne
You should worry bout you while you worry bout me
At the top of the charts is where you know that I'll be
I got the streets on lock and I'm insertin my key
I got the game on smash
Come back to the streets (x2)[Verse 1]
Had to make a couple trips to the islands
Now I'm internationally known
Had to make another switch with
My provider got the international phone
Had to add a little bit to the rider
First class have I asked to be flown
And they keep callin me, tellin me get back in your zone
These boys is cartoon characters, too much imagination
Just a little too much animation from the maker
They know Cham can erase them
Travelled all over the world
And my experience is
Yall experienceless, y'all ain't experienced shit
I grabbed the Grammy, I hold the one
Got plenty strikes, way more than some
Hush your mouth please, hold your tongue
No obstacle could ever slow my run
When it come to rappin I'm the coldest one
Put my hand in the air and I froze the sun
Got the platinum plaque, not the golden one
And I look at y'all like I told ya uhh
Been a boss, win them cars, pull up I bet ya that menopause
Yea menopause like women drawers
Yea I bet i show ya how to kill that noise
Phantom of the opera pass em by your copper

In the new phantom, phantom is a dropper
Cash I got a lot you mad cuz you are not the talk up in the streets
And mad cuz you are not, uh
They say its got to be street
They say its got to be street, don't go commercial Koopa
Its got to be street
Major label ain't the only thing universal about me Come back to the streets (x2)
And gimmick rappers they focus, most of these jokers is chokers
But I don't even play poker, pull em down your cheesy lookin posters
They look up to me like a bird
I look down on em like the curb
My movement lookin like its movin
Your movement look like a *screeeech* They callin me
Come back to the streets
(Keep sayin my name)
They callin me, they callin me
(Keep sayin my name)
They callin me
(Keep sayin my name)
Come back to the streets
You should worry bout you while you worry bout me
At the top of the charts is where you know that I'll be
I got the streets on lock and I'm insertin my key
Come back to the streets (x2)

Songwriters

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