

# Get On My Level

## Chamillionaire

### Chorus

If being rich is bad for my health  
Than baby im goin be ill forever  
And im known to make ladies melt  
U boys better (get on my level) x8  
Cause your boy burn it up

### Verse

Man that chrome plated woman in the hood steady hummin  
Tha messiah who they summon and the mixtape king is coming  
Better hope it's the rap and not the split something on yo woman  
Cause the only thing we got in common is the common denomin

Later a hater is less and never greater  
From continent to continent I cross em like a fader  
My garage full of RAAA yeah jaguars and gators  
My hand were the okies goin land like the raiders  
Grippen, Flippen which vehicle am I picken  
Got a set of chrome feet and a bunch of beat about yo sticken  
Lil kids stick their face on the frame and start lickin  
Still rollin the old school with the hood things drippen  
Lady is gravy her hair is in the wind  
The vehicle that's older than your parents is a sin  
My baby a lady got yellow candy skin  
Open the garage and look in im like where should I begin  
Driver name Rick I call him Ricky Retardo  
He's lost in the garage like a game of where is Waldo  
Ask where he's at and he's like lookin for your Gallardo

Look in every spot but ive been lookin for an hour bro  
Sweet tooth candy is on every single car no starburst  
Rappers on the interior of my car flow  
But im the rapper that stay burstin on that star though  
That line went over there heads baby but yall know  
Keep plenty chicks in the coup like a farm yo  
Keep a car but I don't ever see a car note  
You O.J Simpson with those broads though  
You like em white and skinny like a Marlboro  
And I keep a chick on each arm like jack tripper  
If she thicker im a picker if she not im a skipper  
If I land on a island like the skipper

Than sex on the beach im a give her is not liquor  
You can never think of a thought that is as throwed as me  
Real got to be real got to know its me  
Paper chasin we racin but you aint close to see  
Im Chamillionaire but who the hell you supposed to be  
Got a crib in LA so the Hollywood sign will notice me  
Surprise sign knocking doors down is how you notice me  
How many cribs really his somewhere over three  
That real estate is Chamillions place lets show em B

Chorus

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