

# In The Trunk

## Chamillionaire

This is the sound of revenge  
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You in the presence of the finest  
Chamillitary mayne, this for the streets  
Let's give 'em somethin' they can bump in the trunk  
At this point you should be turnin' your speakers up  
Turn your speakers up Chamillionaire man  
Let it bump, it's a southern thing  
Ha ha, Chamillitary mayne  
I heard somebody say that the South ain't got no lyricists  
Well, bang, bang at the game like everyone down here is pissed  
You lookin' for the truth then look no further, here it is  
Turn it up a notch so they can not say they not hearin' this  
They say Chamill is sick, click click, here's a clip  
Bang bang at the rap game to make your spirits lift  
And it seems to me the industry is all on Jigga's dick  
Who? You, you, you, and you nigga, pick a click  
Universal sent me to bring some realness to the industry  
Got here then I realized that ain't nobody real but me  
Okay, a couple niggaz but none of 'em real as me  
Tell your favorite rapper he should diss me if he disagree  
I bet I'm actin' like your favorite rapper isn't me  
Tell your second favorite whose the best and show 'em a picture of me  
He'd have to take me out to prove that he's as sick as me  
So me verse me, the only battle that y'all gonna get to see  
I'm plainly sayin' what I'm sayin' to make these haters mad  
Perpetration hatin' ass, see me ridin' candy slab  
Disbelieve his ass, how many vehicles can he have?  
I be losin' count myself and I ain't even that bad at math  
That's how we do it in Texas, poppin' trunk and grippin' wood  
We reply to threats, nigga, I wish you would  
You can keep on talkin' but that's only if you could  
Gotta turn my speakers up, can you hear 'em now? No good  
Ain't runnin' from a thang, 'cause I ain't never been a punk  
Drama ain't a thang, 'cause I can bring it if they want  
I'ma let it bang so they can feel it in the, in the trunk  
You 'bout it wit'cha game, decide your rep and throw it up  
What you tryin' to drank, 'cause I'ma 'bout to get you drunk  
Keep it pimpin' mayne, so they can feel it in the, in the trunk

This for the street niggaz knowin' they gotta pee in a cup  
Know your peace officer tossin' ya when he see the results  
This for the G's, hate is what you see in the scope  
Gauge gonna get sprayed like it's Raid when you see him approach  
Tell you ahead of time, solo I can handle mine  
You ain't too smart but play the part like you a pantomime  
But you don't have a nine, I'll show you I hammer mine

Time to make you do the Running Man like it's Hammer Time  
Shout out to the west and all my gangstas pack heat up  
Actin' up and pack enough heat to make you back it up  
The hoes back it up, soon as they hear the back of the trunk  
Now I'ma stock like New York slang what you mean? that's what's up  
Money stack it up when they feel they have enough  
Get the chips and add 'em up, then she givin' that to us  
Don't put all that in cuffs, treat your money like a slut  
Niggaz better share, hell yeah, 'cause I just wanna cut  
A hater gettin' cut, someone gon' get hurt  
Especially if you met me and was disrespect turf  
Houston, Texas I'm the worst, ice looking like sherbet  
Bouncin' off my chest, you're starin' at it like a pervert  
Mixtape God, don't hate me, go to church first  
Might as well since all the rappers wearin' church shirts  
Better think ahead of time, call yourself a nurse  
Diss me in your second and you won't get to finish your third verse  
Ain't runnin' from a thang, 'cause I ain't never been a punk  
Drama ain't a thang, 'cause I can bring it if they want  
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What you tryin' to drank, 'cause I'ma 'bout to get you drunk  
Keep it pimpin' mayne, so they can feel it in the  
You in the presence of the finest  
The game is full of fakes, all these rappin' niggaz front  
Controversy Sells, the industry givin' 'em what they want  
See he ain't gangsta as he say, that's why they dress 'em up  
Get a vest, a plastic gun and go pull a publicity stunt  
Hoe act like she slow, don't know that I'm rich  
And ignore the handles missing from the do's of my whip  
But then she saw me on TV and told me pause for a flick  
What you tell her? You can "106 and park on my dick"  
Can't speak about Texas and not mention me  
'Cause the world gon' have to see the truth come out eventually  
I'll rip any gimmick rapper out from A to Z  
934-829 to the 2 if you still disagree  
We never marry a hoe, what I'ma marry you fo'

I'm too busy tearin' my shows up and gettin' married to dough  
Grave dig a nigga, Whatchu mean? I bury a flow  
Run, go get your city, come back and then I'ma bury your area code  
Ain't runnin' from a thang, 'cause I ain't never been a punk  
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