

# Not A Criminal

Chamillionaire

Uhh Looks Like Another Win For Me  
Its The Ultimate Victory

Everybody Get Low Its A Stickup Everybody Get Low (Everybody Get Low)  
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Everybody Get Low Its A Stickup Everybody Get Low (Chamillitary Mayne)  
Hpw Come

Everywhere That I Go (Everywhere I Go)  
They Look At Me Like A Criminal  
But Im A Ceo, Im A Ceo (Im A Self Employeed Ceo)  
I Already Got Dough, I Already Got Dough(But I Think Its Time For Me To Get Mo')  
Im A Ceo, Im A Ceo (Im A Self Employeed Ceo)  
Im Not A Criminal

Let Them Stay Local While Im About To Hit Japan  
The G4 Get Me Out When I Get In A Jam  
You Gotta Go Internatonal To Get With Cham  
Women On Your Phone I Bet You Switchin Up Yo Plan  
Let Them Other Rappers Beef While They Arguein  
Will Be Runnin In With The Bags To Get The All The Grams  
Take It Out Yo Hands(Take It Out Yo Hands)  
Money Talks, Only Language That I Understand  
I Heard That Puff N Jay Were Worth Over 300 Mill  
That Means That This Year I Gotta Put It In 300 Gear  
You Wanna Treadmill Homie  
You Just Runnin Still  
Yes This Is The Rap That All The Other Rappers Love To Feel  
I Got The Plaque But Now Im Back For The Reload  
We Know While Imma Still Stick To The Street Code  
Tell Me What The Industry Is Lookin At Me For  
Cuz Here Ya Sold Platinum They Didnt Think It Would Be Gold  
Now They Try To Tell Me That There Will Never Be Mo'  
But These Flows Sure To Be A \*\*\*\*\* To Yo Ego  
Ya Im From The South They Try To Tell Me That We Slow  
But Its Ironic That Your Tryin To Keep Up With Me Tho

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Call Up Universal N Tell Them Open Up The Vault  
N Tell Them I Just Had Another Million Dollar Thought  
Albums Do Not Sell They Tell Me We Not In A Drought  
How Bought I Run In These Labels For The \*\*\*\* N Break Em Off  
Imma Boss Yeah Yeah  
My Money Is Unlimited  
Sorta Like My Motorola Minutes Is  
Koop Bout To Tell You What The Business Is  
Rap With This Rapper Major Label On I Gettin Rich  
Whatcha Mean The Label Didnt Promote

I Put A Million On A Million Do It Till I Go Broke  
Might Have To Run For President So Give Me Yo Vote  
Cuz Bin Laden Wouldnt Be The Only One In The Scope  
Get A Rope  
N Duck Tape Theres Bout To Be A Crime  
Simplify Yo Songs I Aint Simplifyin Mine  
The Industry Done Got In The Streets Thats Why Rappers Diein'  
Dont Get It Confused Imma Still Show You How To Grind  
They Tell Me If I Write A Lullaby For The Females  
That These Sales Are Sure To Skyrocket In Retail  
Hope You Got A Backup Plan If Yo Cd Fails  
Ill Drown Em Like Seashells  
Till They Hit These Shells

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Ultimate Victory  
Im Back For The Reload  
But We Know Imma Still Stick To The Street Code  
Look At Sumtin Pretty In The Middle Of The Road  
Bouncin On Rims Like A Brick At A Free Throw  
I Told Em Tomorrow Imma Be On Bet  
Look At All The Free Clothin That They Came N Gave To Me  
I Told Em Tomorrow Imma Be On Mtv  
Look At All The Jewelry My Jeweler Gave To Me Fo Free  
Im Winnin So Keep The Hatin To A Minimal  
Ya'll Need To Give Applause To The General  
Im Hearin How Ya'll Talk In Yo Interviews  
Ya'll Really All Just Be Talkin Like A Interlude  
Poppin At The Mouth  
While Im Poppin Tags  
50 Thousand In My Pocket Pants Gotta Sag  
Magazine Critics Always Talkin Like They Bad  
But In The Streets Tryna Hide Behind A Pen N Pad  
But Its Ok  
I Know Why You Gettin Mad  
I Gotta Lot Of Whatever Yu Neva Had  
Got A Betta Pad  
Got A Betta Slab  
We Gonna Keep It Movin Try Ya Best To Get A Cab  
Remember You Wer Jammin Master P  
Now That Houstons Super How You Try N Ask For Me  
They Be Askin For A Verse Dont Even Ask The Fee  
Tellin Me How Many Bars To Spit Like Thats For Free(Ehhh)  
Try Again  
Sorry Betta Luck Next Time  
Unless Imma Sleep The Only Time Is Lets Grind  
Yall Need To Stop Like The Words On The Red Sign  
Unless Im Pointin Sumtin Tellin Ya Get Down

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