

Charlie Sheen (feat. Rock D & Killer Mike)

Chamillionaire

[Intro - Chamillionaire]

Yeah, hold up, uh, Playlist Poison

I mean, is everybody winning, really?

Say what you feel and mean what you mean [Chorus 1 - Rock D]

Aye, aye, coldest swag that y'all done seen, keep two bad chicks on my team

Usually known for riding dirty, but I'm always riding clean

Roll me in a pile of green, cut my check, then kiss my ring

All-all-all I do is win, man I'm on my Charlie Sheen

[Verse 1 - Chamillionaire]

Man all these boys my little sons, I know I left y'all in poor care

They said I was on my high horse, but I guess that meant my Porsche chair

Checking into that top floor, how come we don't ever see y'all there?

Y'all ain't checking in nowhere, y'all stay logged on the poor square

Poor squares, I don't know where you got your pimp degree

I might be messing with her friend but I'll man up to it admittedly

You take these girls out to eat and they leave from you and visit me

Pimping is something that I learned but don't use much like calligraphy

I'm visibly, the man, I heard you talking about it,

and winning is what you say it is

But you ain't really winning homie, you really just good at saying it

And you ain't swimming in women homie,

these women be calling you desert dick

As soon as they pull that winning on me,

I'ma give them this verse then tell them quit

I never trick, last time I checked,

and check my checks, I was getting plenty

Most people that got opinions, just talk because they ain't getting any

If you ain't lived it, then just forget it,

because it really ain't nothing that you could tell me

Your voice ain't even worth a penny and your convo

ain't worth a meal at Denny's

[Chorus 2 - Rock D - w/ Chamillionaire in the background]

Aye, aye, coldest swag that y'all done seen, keep two bad chicks on my team

Usually known for riding dirty, but I'm always riding clean

Roll me in a pile of green, cut my check, then kiss my ring

All-all-all I do is win, man I'm on my Charlie Sheen

Charlie Sheen, Ch-Ch-Ch-Charlie Sheen

I ain't got no damn boss, man I'm on my Charlie Sheen

All-all-all I do is win, let me tell you what I mean

Cut the check, and kiss the ring, make some way for Charlie Sheen [Verse 2 - Killer Mike]

Say I'm on that Carlos Estevez, I'm winning hoe

I'm swimming in women that love women, so I'm bi-winning hoe

Before you put your judgment on pimping and say he sinning
Try waking up on Egyptian linen with Egyptian women
I'm talking the hottest goddesses, wake me up with massages
Some say I'm a narcissist, other say I'm misogynist
I, say I'm a rockstar, let's take flight in my rocket ship
Young Casanova, passing over, you Simpson haters
And you never been about real bread, you ain't a baker
And you don't get rich to have one bitch, I ain't a Quaker
I remain unbought, unbossed, a young Jose-a
I'm Sheenin like my daddy before me, because I'm his son
I could make these execs pay what they weigh, I'm talking tons
Then I take that bank to Vegas and blow it, I'm having fun
So, why would I act like a peasant, when I'm a king?
They ask me what's this drug I'm doing? That Charlie Sheen[Chorus 2 - w/ Chamillionaire in
the background][Bridge - Chamillionaire]
Because I'm the man, yeah I said I'm the man
You might not like who I am but you know I don't give a damn
(I don't give a damn)
Because I'm the man, yeah I said I'm the man
Trying to put me in a jam, but you know you my biggest fan
(You my biggest fan)
I'm the man, yeah I said I'm the man
Know I'm about my business, so just trust me and stick to the plan
(Come on)
They don't even understand, how we be popping rubber bands
(Ha-ha, winning)[Verse 3 - Chamillionaire]
They say that it ain't no "I" in team, I told them it ain't no "I" in Sheen
And I see way too many eyes, watching my nuts, stop trying to swing
Illest drug that y'all done seen, hoe I'm clean as Irish Springs
They tell me they want that "Tiger Blood"
Then I'm a bottle it up and supply the fiends
She say she a goddess, she going to be my side chick
Right after she slide it open, I'm poking like a Sidekick
Heard my former A&R trying to give me words to rhyme with
I told him choke on these nuts and I don't know the Heimlich[Chorus 2 - w/ Chamillionaire in
the background]

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