Won't Let You Down

Chamillionaire

It seems that there's a deadly virus

That's sweeping through the urban community

The side-effects cannot often be seen

Because your pockets will not turn greenSome thought that there was no vaccine

But it seems that we have a cure

Chamillitary Mayne

Get off your couch and go get itI'm up early in the morning

Thinking 'bout getting this money

All I know is I gotta get that paper

The hustlers told me, that I gotta get it, get it

Now I'm getting it the best way I know howI won't let you down, won't let you down

I won't let you down, won't let you down

I won't let you down, won't let you down

I won't let you down, won't let you down

I won't let you downI'm up early than a mother

Chasing mine 'cause I'm a hustler

Then tomorrow everything is gonna rewind

Only seven days a week and 24 hours a day

That ain't enough for me so I ain't wasting time'Cause only dreams come to sleepers

And my life ain't getting cheaper

So you know them dollar signs, they on my mindWhen they ask me where I'm going?

I say you already know

I'm 'bout to hit the streets and go and get

What's mine, won't let you downDreams of having finer things

Riding blades and dreaming should

Make you wanna wake up and get it

In real life than see the woodIn your grip, if you slip and don't grab

What you see ain't good

Only place that you gonna be

Or ever see gonna be the hoodI'm up early in the morning

Thinking 'bout getting this money

All I know is I gotta get that paper

The hustlers told me, that I gotta get it, get it

Now I'm getting it the best way I know how I won't let you down, won't let you down

I won't let you down, won't let you down

I won't let you down, won't let you down

I won't let you down, won't let you down

I won't let you downBoy that word ain't no excuse

You know what it mean to me

It means you passing over Opportunities repeatedlyWrite it on a piece of paper Only thing I see is P

That paper, paper, paper chaser

Better thing for me to be Now, my services ain't for free

Make that money multiply

Early in the morning I be gone

Chase with me, it ain't gonna be no tieTry to explain and give 'em game

I don't know why I even try

You do the same if you was I

But you are you so you gonna lieMake 'em think that you got cash

Tell them ladies you got slabs

Only thing you get is laughs

You can't even bring down halfOf the bill that's on that tab

Only thing wrong with being broke

Is staying broke and making excuses

'Bout it like there ain't no hopeI'm up early in the morning

Thinking 'bout getting this money

All I know is I gotta get that paper

The hustlers told me, that I gotta get it, get it

Now I'm getting it the best way I know howI won't let you down, won't let you down

I won't let you down, won't let you down

I won't let you down, won't let you down

I won't let you down, won't let you down

I won't let you downIn the hood, having no condition, I was having something

I remember it like it was yesterday

They was talking down on me and I lost a couple homies

I was getting mine while they used to playThey say I need to slow down

But I ain't slowing down for nothing

I don't wanna let the paper get awaySo when I'm in the streets grinding

Ain't no need to be crying

The best way that you can help me is to pray

I won't let you downPartners that was getting lazy

Females that was acting crazy

Them promoters that tried to play me

Mixtape labels that didn't pay meMy old homies that ain't around me

Dissing rappers that came to find me

Major labels that didn't sign me

Left all that nonsense behind me, I got paidI'm up early in the morning

Thinking 'bout getting this money

All I know is I gotta get that paper

The hustlers told me, that I gotta get it, get it

Now I'm getting it the best way I know howI won't let you down, won't let you down

I won't let you down, won't let you down

I won't let you down, won't let you down

I won't let you down, won't let you down
I won't let you downSee, rich people ain't going to tell you how to get paid
And broke people act like they the richest people in the world
Always telling people with money how to get money
Always spending money that they thought they was gonna get
Buying things they can't afford, stop making excusesIf chronic smoke makes him sleepy
He's gonna tell ya he got chronic fatigue
If liquor makes him drowsy

He gonna say he got that gray goose diseaseIf women keep taking his money
He gonna tell ya he slipped off his sleeve

Whatever your weakness

Stop making excuses pleaseYou should not be in couch or in house
You should be in route, if you gotta ask where?

Then that's the reason you ain't got nothing
You don't know how to listen, go get it

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/