## Madd @ Me

## **Chingy**

They mad at me
Check got Os, diamonds in my chain
Good got Jordan?s, the sun in my Range
Pass by don?t speak to the hatas
House got marble floors and escalators
Stayed Gd'up sharp as a razor
Guess they ain?t neva seen a playa
My girl in Luis that and Fendi this
Ain?t my fault, smooth

Can?t eve ride down the street without somebody screamin'
The woman love me and even the fellas be teamin'
But see I hate male groupies, so jus steop the hell off
Look but don?t touch as I bail off, handle, wheel, and the clutch
I love what I?m doin' why don't you support me and stop the hate
If I gave you 50 G's to shut up, you?d be straight

Sike, it won?t happen

Look hurr I ain?t jus rappin'

I make it happen, like a captain, 2nd to none, I?m draftin' Holdin' my own, I?m grown and do what I choose to

Ya like the Blueberry Bentley

Though I ain?t hurr to amuse you

I got a safe in a place you will prolly never find it

Bein mad at me like bein' mad at the game

I designed it

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Ay, look at the rims on that car

Uh, dubs rub the cizzurb

Got the drink and izzerb

Floatin' thought the city, man I gottz leave the subizzurb Man, with the TV's and the wood expand, front to back Plus and that flat flask black max, in the trunk you pump Never take what I earn

Jus made a million plus, we got money to burn Catch me in the quarter fallin' wit the triple arm Hoppin' out G?d up, dangling my DTP charm Gotta get in and I?m wit it, it?s a must I talk it, you see that gold If you want it, it?s a must, you walk it Baby blue Benz, old school 74 hoe next to the blue and grey Rolls Wit the blue and grey doles, yea They mad at me Check got Os, diamonds in my chain Good got Jordan?s, the sun in my Range Pass by don?t speak to the hatas House got marble floors and escalators Stayed Gd'up sharp as a razor Guess they ain?t neva seen a playa My girl in Luis that and Fendi this Yo, national bridge, I?m headin' to Uh, O?Fallon mark the spot On Sunday Buck be heated 'Cuz we peep 2s that?ll make you need to live or treat it I hustle wit the raps like ounces of crack Weigh it to my playa, sharp fools play it up Never let a freak stroll, keep hoes on hold Jus to talk to me, exciting like the Rams Superbowl And I put that on goals if I don?t blow now I?ma repo this whole industry and it's gon go down W?sup wit it

See me glow in the dark

Catch me in the Northwest plaza buyin' up the large
I paid my dues, don?t get mad, jus' let me ball
When they see lil Howard they gon be like naaaawww
They mad at me

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