Standing Ovation

Chamillionaire

Now that I've got dough in my pockets And a whole lot of profits, seems like everybody loves me It feels great, seems like everybody loves me A round of applause for the cause, thank you, thank youUsed to treat me like the bad guy from Houston And the media was like Darth Vader People turnin' like turntables Stay crossin' over like cross fadersTry to switch up teams, like ball playas So our enemies are like our neighbors Keep 'em close, yeah very close Most of my folks are still on papersYou can work or you can have the work But we makin' more than all of y'all wages Motivation, makes hustlas make ya So we successful because y'all made usUsed to not, give a flyin' eff When they greeted us with that one finga Whole world jumped on the tip And we hit the switch and sat on swangazIn the hood they say y'all famous Grindin' hard, so we can ball later They be like damn, that boy made it If they say I didn't, that's wrong dataFirst the braud, would try to say I'm fraud See me pull that waud and that braud changes Callin' me, she wanna be on the team And now she's mad because I'm ignorin' pagersBoys thinkin' that they can serve me Y'all actin' like y'all waiters Same ones who used to walk pass me We was underground, but now we on majorsKeep speakin', beggin' for a beat And I'll tell the streets to give that boy a favor Turn 'em purple blue and red, all flavors I got a message for all hatersHeaded to the top and there ain't no way to stop it And I sho' ain't forgot when everybody used to judge me Now that I got dough in my pockets and a whole lot of profit Seems like everybody loves meI know you like my style, I know you like my style I know you love the way I put it down I made it through the hatin', so when you see me shinin' Gimme a standing ovation I was bouncin' back like ping-pong Ridin' became the new theme song Beatin' on my chest like I'm King Kong When I broke the record for the ring tones You ever seen a platinum plaque That look like that then you seen wrong Better sit back and relax

'Cause my platinum reign is gonna sing longAnd I don't blame boys for hatin' Because they wasn't patient And they didn't know the plan I knew that something had them shakinIt was gonna bubble like a Coca Cola can And I shook it up like a soda can My wallet is over flowin' man Now my potential is unlimited Like the minutes on my Motorola planAccountants and lawyers I got big business, managers Chamillitary is an Enterprise Is you ready to ride? Is you a fan or what?Sound scannin' in Africa Sound scannin' in Canada We don't play, yeah VMAs It can't get any better, can it huh?And I know it's hard to stay humble They really thought I threw a fumble I could of caught that through the trees While runnin' right into the jungleCould of been little Mugsy Bee Turn her back into Mutumble Would of still been a victory for me You win, then they'll say they love youI know you like my style, I know you like my style I know you love the way I put it down I made it through the hatin', so when you see me shinin' Gimme a standing ovationLet's give a cheers To everyone who thought I'd disappear Thought that every word I said Was a subliminal shot to disappearNow I'm in a different gear No beef, no hate, no dissin' here You must of been drunk to doubt me You obviously didn't miss a beerI used to argue about everythin' With folks that just didn't hear Realized, I was wastin' words Like whisperin' in a missin' earI say it good and real They tellin' me it isn't clear My two eyes just didn't tear 'Cause weakness is what I didn't feelIt's a better result than last time But this grind, it's a different year I really should be commended For what I've accomplished, give a cheerNow matter fact, I take that back Hold your applause for the sequel We haven't gotten to the part Where they try to cheat youChamillitary You're a genius, you're a genius

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