The Morning News

Chamillionaire

Chamillitary man Fighting broke out over-night between Rival factions along the Israeli-Syrian border Initial reports claim Israeli jet fighters Bombed a guerrilla base killing at least 49 soldiers and 13 civilians Damage to the base is said to be heavy And the Israeli jets are reported to have made it Back to their headquarters safely A 49 year old unidentified man went berserk last night Opening fire with a 12 gauge shotgun Leave me alone, terror alert, victory I stay dropping that bombness Rosie O'Donnell and Donald Trump Stay arguing 'bout nonsense Would they treat me as good as Hugh Hefner If I had a mansion full of blonde chicks? If adultery was a felony Then Clinton would be a convict Put you in the same position And let's see what you'd really do They tell me that I sold out If I execute the no snitching rule Sound like it was a good idea 'Til a murder happen to you Dumb stupid, or stupid dumb Either one you don't have a clue Voice perfect for CNN but knew Larry King wouldn't hear it through Bill O'Reily's an idiot He ain't the only one with an opinion fool E-mail this to my publicist So the media is gonna hear it too You get on TV and get at me Then I'm gonna get on the CD and get at you Uncle Sam says to pay your taxes Just to learn that I pay for classes Part time hustle really ain't gonna last So todays forecast is to make more cash

It's the news, news, news

Let 'em know the truth, truth, truth It's the morning news, news, news Let 'em know the truth, truth, truth It's the morning news In the strip club balling Bill Collecta keep calling You ain't even trying pay your bills He show up and you dodging White man balling, black man starving Looks like Al Sharpton found another 'Cause to get involved in I can't hate to see a black man And I don't hate to see a black hand Crawling into that cookie jar 'Cause there's plenty of dough up in that man When your black and you educated People say, "You ain't black man" May be black in your appearance

But really whiter than Batman CEO's are like slave masters And most of them don't even know it Their employees are like slaves Work the bill but don't even own it Your money right but your credit ain't Then the bank still won't loan it If you're on top and ain't paying taxes Then I hope you're enjoying your moment Uncle Sam says to pay your taxes Just to learn that I pay for classes Part time hustle really ain't gonna last So todays forecast is to make more cash It's the news, news, news Let 'em know the truth, truth, truth It's the morning news, news, news Let 'em know the truth, truth, truth It's the morning news Hip hop crunk music, spiky music Slab music, sound like a nursery rhyme Get a beat and rap to it Ain't speaking with a purpose I'ma call it crap music Y'all got your boys getting mad My bad let's get back to it Cigarettes are still causing cancer

And chronic smoke'll still get you high In the streets or in the store Know a couple dollars won't get you by Truth is a Paris Hilton jail cover story Could never flop For that sexy mug-shot I could get a million dollars a pop Even Michaels in the media They like to make examples of people just like you Get involved and I bet the indite you Go to jail and I bet they don't write you Yea, you ain't got a college degree Then they'll say you're not intelligent And if your class ain't upper class Then your opinion is irrelevant Uncle Sam says to pay your taxes Just to learn that I pay for classes Part time hustle really ain't gonna last So todays forecast is to make more cash It's the news, news, news Let 'em know the truth, truth, truth It's the morning news, news, news Let 'em know the truth, truth, truth It's the morning news The world is crazy, every day I gotta wake up to this nonsense Silly rappers think I'm worried About a punch-line I show more purpose than your Whole career in one line, victory

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