

The Morning News

Chamillionaire

Chamilitary 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 today's 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 today's 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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